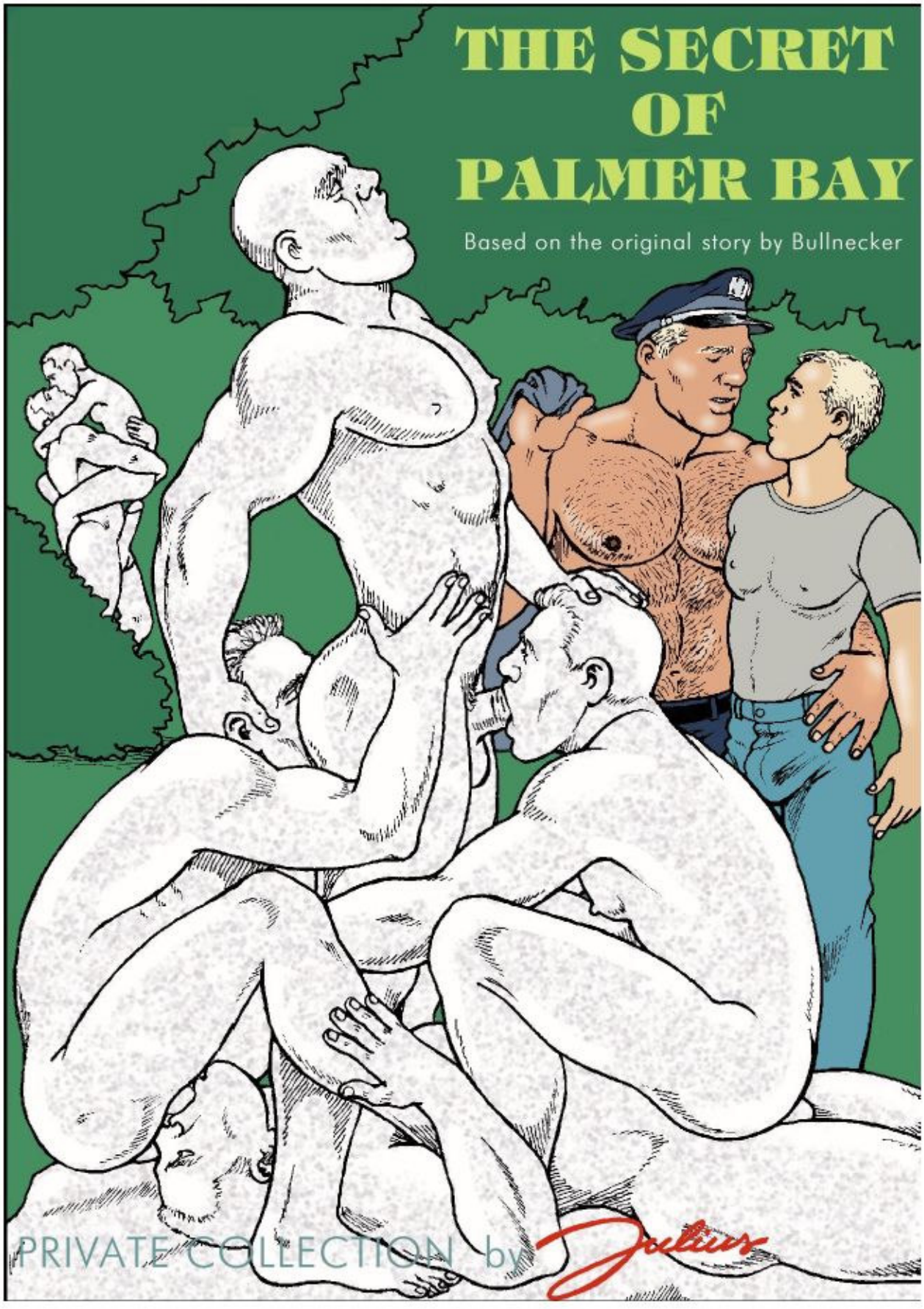
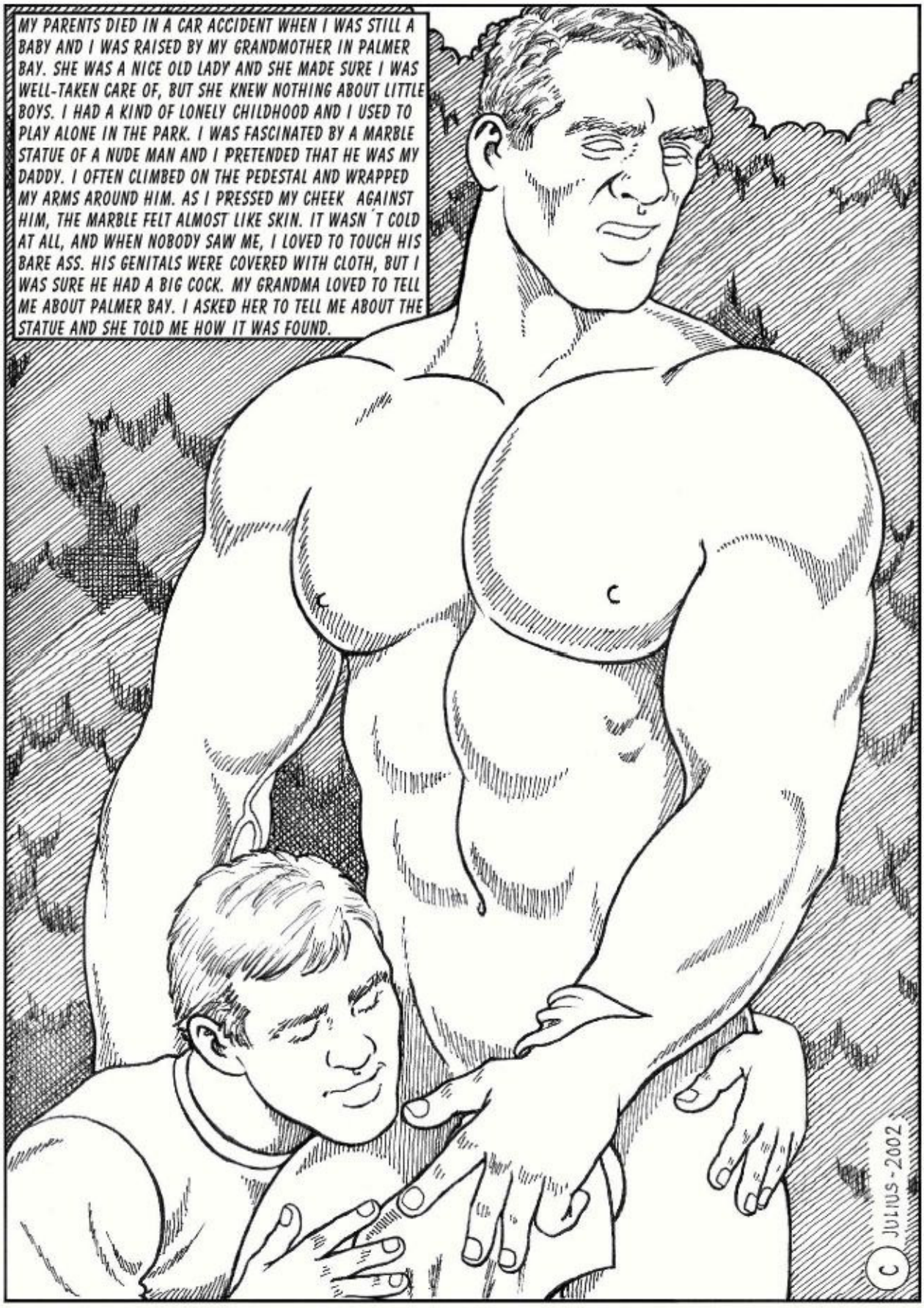

THE SECRET OF PALMER BAY
Based on the original story by Bullnecker
PRIVATE COLLECTION by Julius


MY PARENTS DIED IN A CAR ACCIDENT WHEN I WAS STILL A BABY AND I WAS RAISED BY MY GRANDMOTHER IN PALMER BAY. SHE WAS A NICE OLD LADY AND SHE MADE SURE I WAS WELL-TAKEN CARE OF, BUT SHE KNEW NOTHING ABOUT LITTLE BOYS. I HAD A KIND OF LONELY CHILDHOOD AND I USED TO PLAY ALONE IN THE PARK. I WAS FASCINATED BY A MARBLE STATUE OF A NUDE MAN AND I PRETENDED THAT HE WAS MY DADDY. I OFTEN CLIMBED ON THE PEDESTAL AND WRAPPED MY ARMS AROUND HIM. AS I PRESSED MY CHEEK AGAINST HIM, THE MARBLE FELT ALMOST LIKE SKIN. IT WASN´T COLD AT ALL, AND WHEN NOBODY SAW ME, I LOVED TO TOUCH HIS BARE ASS. HIS GENITALS WERE COVERED WITH CLOTH, BUT I WAS SURE HE HAD A BIG COCK. MY GRANDMA LOVED TO TELL ME ABOUT PALMER BAY. I ASKED HER TO TELL ME ABOUT THE STATUE AND SHE TOLD ME HOW IT WAS FOUND.
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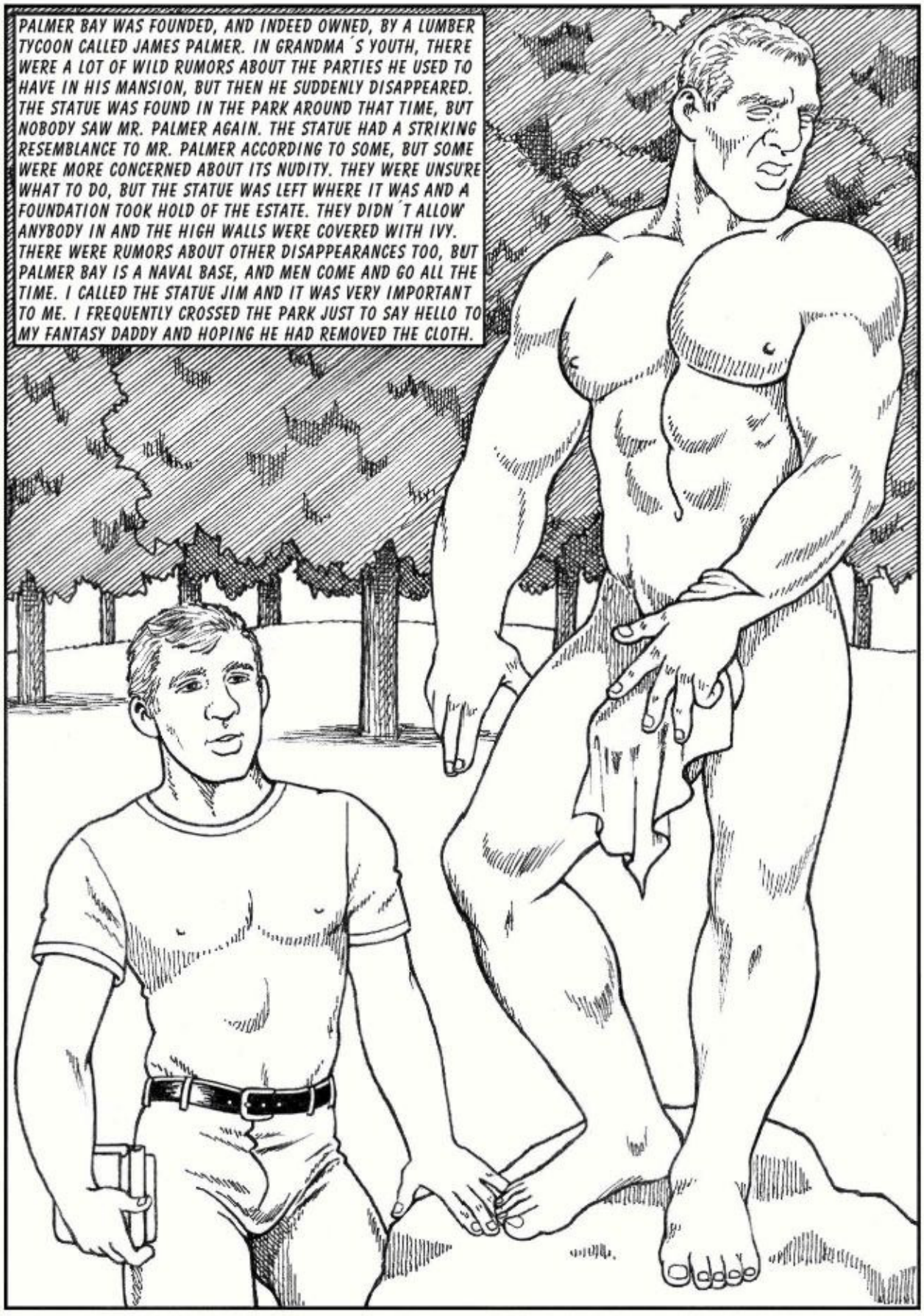
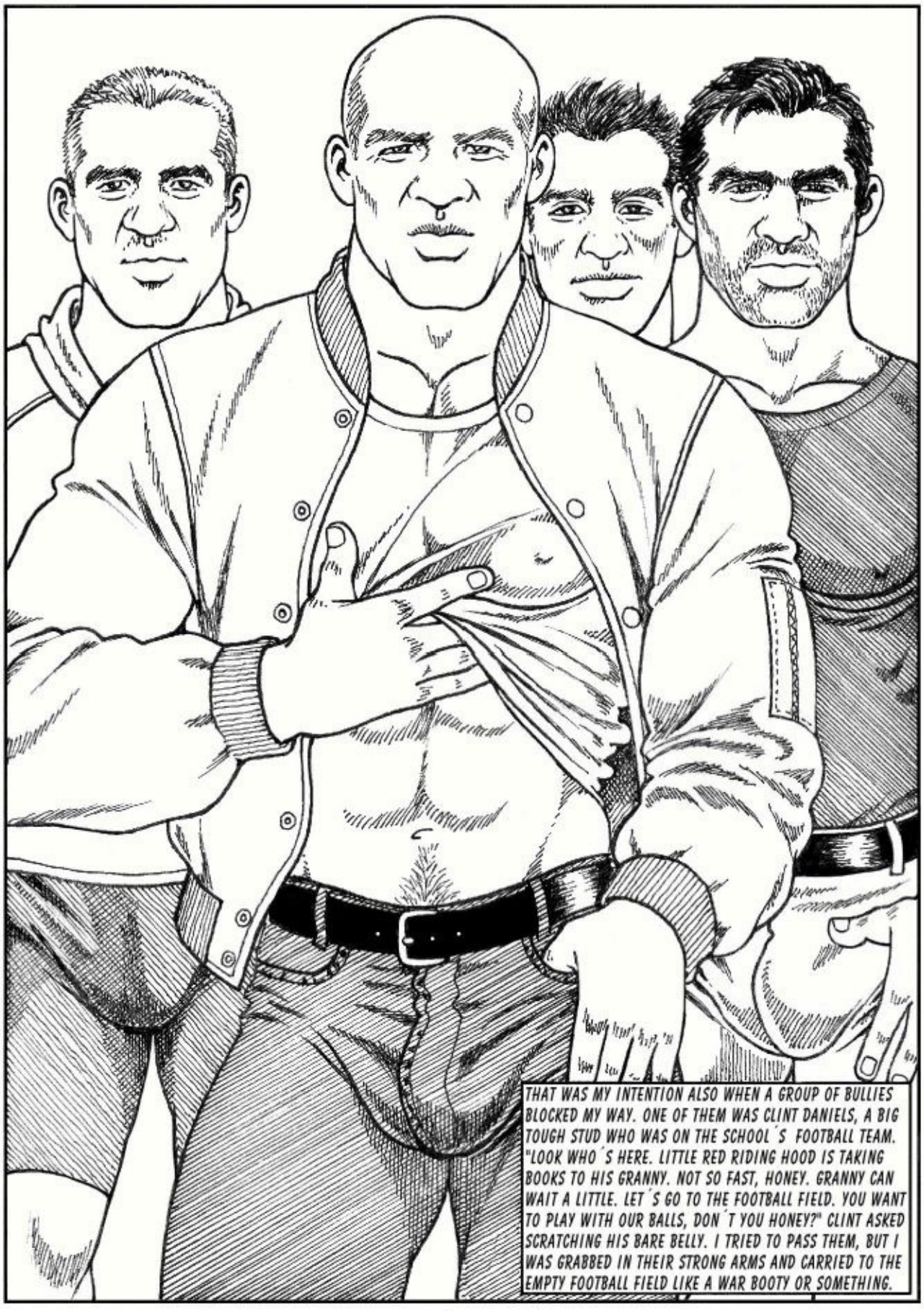
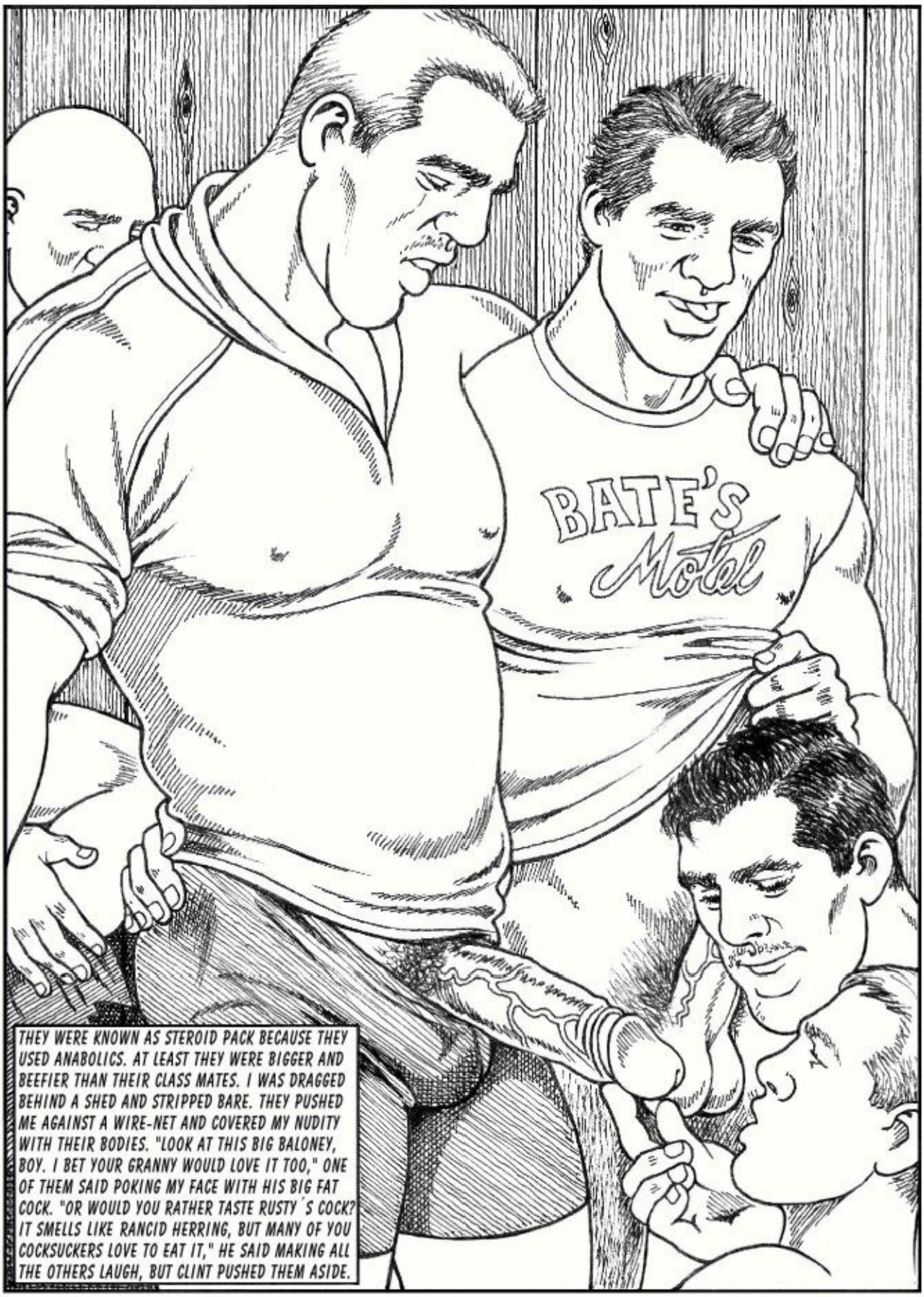
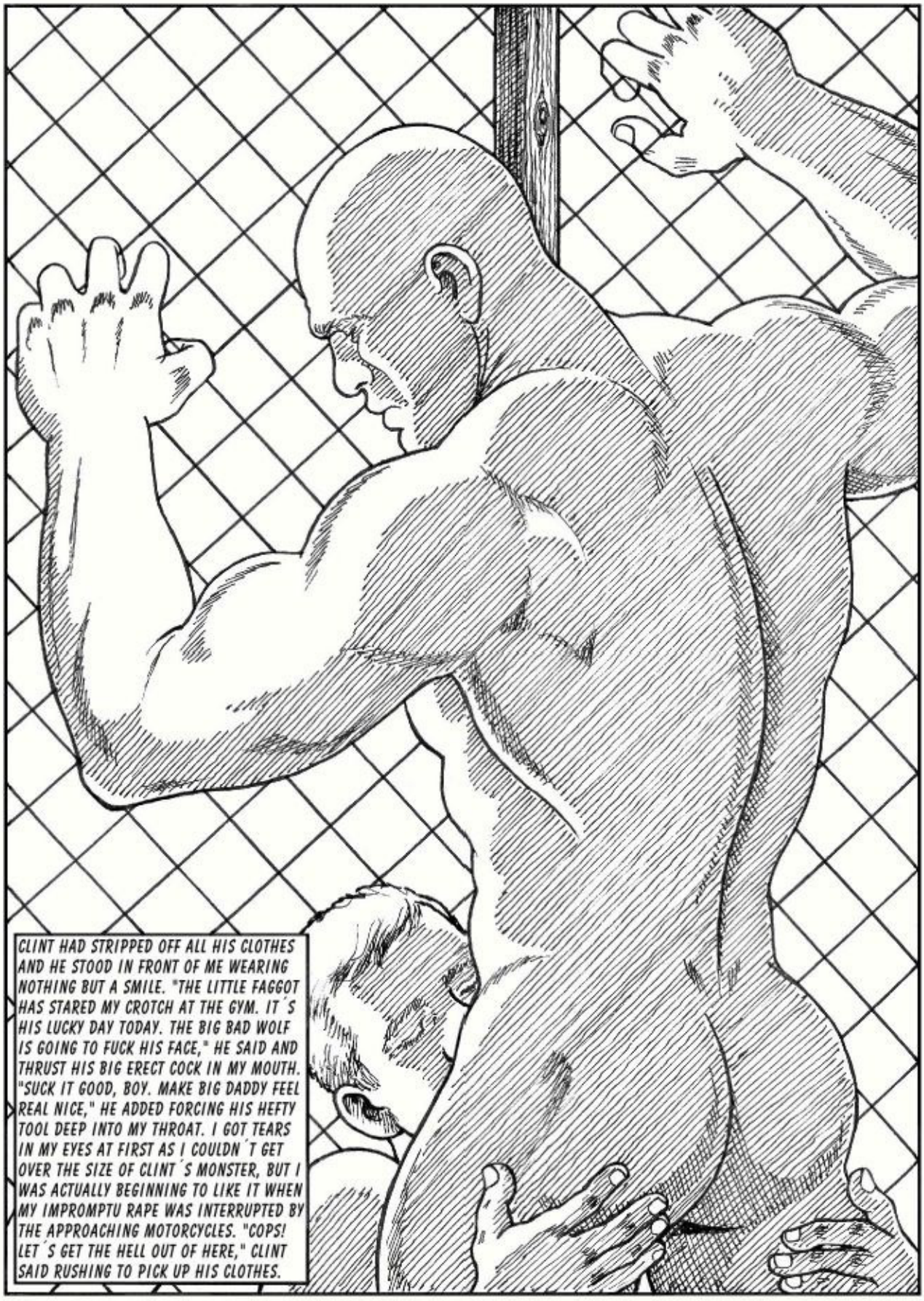
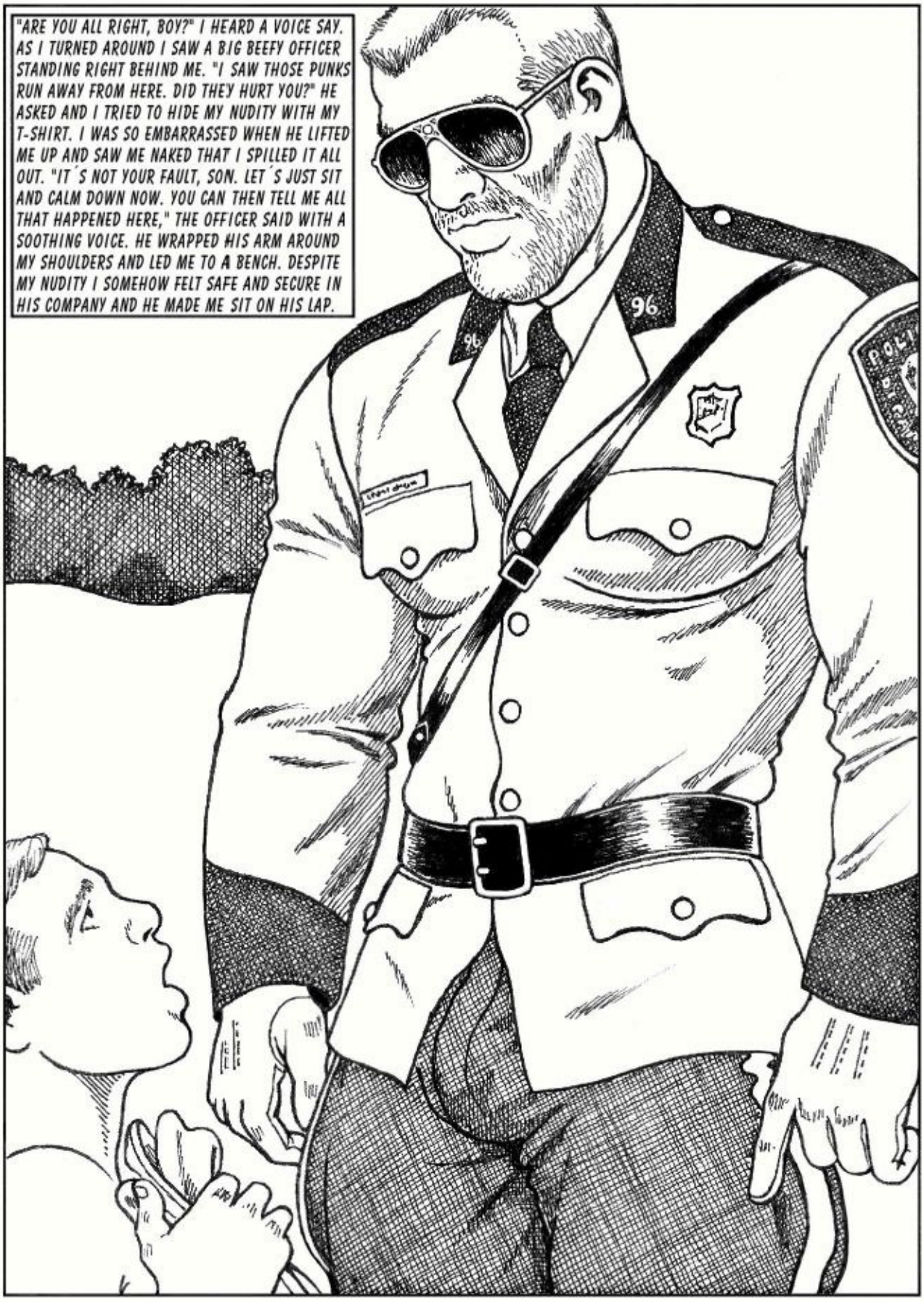

PALMER BAY WAS FOUNDED, AND INDEED OWNED, BY A LUMBER TYCOON CALLED JAMES PALMER. IN GRANDMA´S YOUTH, THERE WERE A LOT OF WILD RUMORS ABOUT THE PARTIES HE USED TO HAVE IN HIS MANSION, BUT THEN HE SUDDENLY DISAPPEARED. THE STATUE WAS FOUND IN THE PARK AROUND THAT TIME, BUT NOBODY SAW MR. PALMER AGAIN. THE STATUE HAD A STRIKING RESEMBLANCE TO MR. PALMER ACCORDING TO SOME, BUT SOME WERE MORE CONCERNED ABOUT ITS NUDITY. THEY WERE UNSURE WHAT TO DO, BUT THE STATUE WAS LEFT WHERE IT WAS AND A FOUNDATION TOOK HOLD OF THE ESTATE. THEY DIDN´T ALLOW ANYBODY IN AND THE HIGH WALLS WERE COVERED WITH IVY. THERE WERE RUMORS ABOUT OTHER DISAPPEARANCES TOO, BUT PALMER BAY IS A NAVAL BASE, AND MEN COME AND GO ALL THE TIME. I CALLED THE STATUE JIM AND IT WAS VERY IMPORTANT TO ME. I FREQUENTLY CROSSED THE PARK JUST TO SAY HELLO TO MY FANTASY DADDY AND HOPING HE HAD REMOVED THE CLOTH.


THAT WAS MY INTENTION ALSO WHEN A GROUP OF BULLIES BLOCKED MY WAY. ONE OF THEM WAS CLINT DANIELS, A BIG TOUGH STUD WHO WAS ON THE SCHOOL´S FOOTBALL TEAM. "LOOK WHO´S HERE. LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD IS TAKING BOOKS TO HIS GRANNY. NOT SO FAST, HONEY. GRANNY CAN WAIT A LITTLE. LET´S GO TO THE FOOTBALL FIELD. YOU WANT TO PLAY WITH OUR BALLS, DON´T YOU HONEY?" CLINT ASKED SCRATCHING HIS BARE BELLY. I TRIED TO PASS THEM, BUT I WAS GRABBED IN THEIR STRONG ARMS AND CARRIED TO THE EMPTY FOOTBALL FIELD LIKE A WAR BOOTY OR SOMETHING.


BATE'S
Motel
THEY WERE KNOWN AS STEROID PACK BECAUSE THEY USED ANABOLICS. AT LEAST THEY WERE BIGGER AND BEEFIER THAN THEIR CLASS MATES. I WAS DRAGGED BEHIND A SHED AND STRIPPED BARE. THEY PUSHED ME AGAINST A WIRE-NET AND COVERED MY NUDITY WITH THEIR BODIES. "LOOK AT THIS BIG BALONEY, BOY. I BET YOUR GRANNY WOULD LOVE IT TOO," ONE OF THEM SAID POKING MY FACE WITH HIS BIG FAT COCK. "OR WOULD YOU RATHER TASTE RUSTY´S COCK? IT SMELLS LIKE RANCID HERRING, BUT MANY OF YOU COCKSUCKERS LOVE TO EAT IT," HE SAID MAKING ALL THE OTHERS LAUGH, BUT CLINT PUSHED THEM ASIDE.


CLINT HAD STRIPPED OFF ALL HIS CLOTHES AND HE STOOD IN FRONT OF ME WEARING NOTHING BUT A SMILE. "THE LITTLE FAGGOT HAS STARED MY CROTCH AT THE GYM. IT´S HIS LUCKY DAY TODAY. THE BIG BAD WOLF IS GOING TO FUCK HIS FACE," HE SAID AND THRUST HIS BIG ERECT COCK IN MY MOUTH. "SUCK IT GOOD, BOY. MAKE BIG DADDY FEEL REAL NICE," HE ADDED FORCING HIS HEFTY TOOL DEEP INTO MY THROAT. I GOT TEARS IN MY EYES AT FIRST AS I COULDN´T GET OVER THE SIZE OF CLINT´S MONSTER, BUT I WAS ACTUALLY BEGINNING TO LIKE IT WHEN MY IMPROMPTU RAPE WAS INTERRUPTED BY THE APPROACHING MOTORCYCLES. "COPS! LET´S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE," CLINT SAID RUSHING TO PICK UP HIS CLOTHES.


"ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, BOY?" I HEARD A VOICE SAY. AS I TURNED AROUND I SAW A BIG BEEFY OFFICER STANDING RIGHT BEHIND ME. "I SAW THOSE PUNKS RUN AWAY FROM HERE. DID THEY HURT YOU?" HE ASKED AND I TRIED TO HIDE MY NUDITY WITH MY T-SHIRT. I WAS SO EMBARRASSED WHEN HE LIFTED ME UP AND SAW ME NAKED THAT I SPILLED IT ALL OUT. "IT´S NOT YOUR FAULT, SON. LET´S JUST SIT AND CALM DOWN NOW. YOU CAN THEN TELL ME ALL THAT HAPPENED HERE," THE OFFICER SAID WITH A SOOTHING VOICE. HE WRAPPED HIS ARM AROUND MY SHOULDERS AND LED ME TO A BENCH. DESPITE MY NUDITY I SOMEHOW FELT SAFE AND SECURE IN HIS COMPANY AND HE MADE ME SIT ON HIS LAP.
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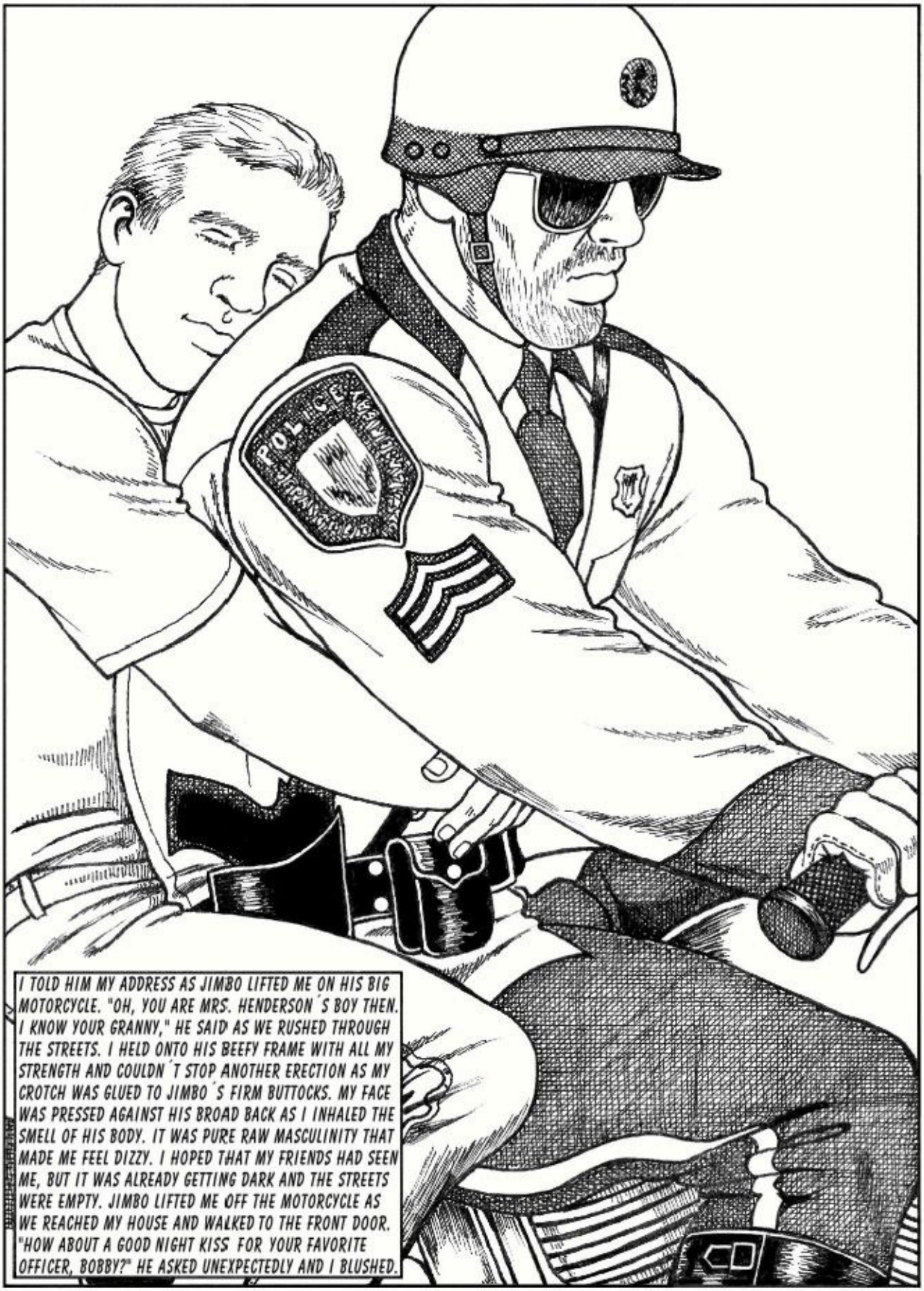
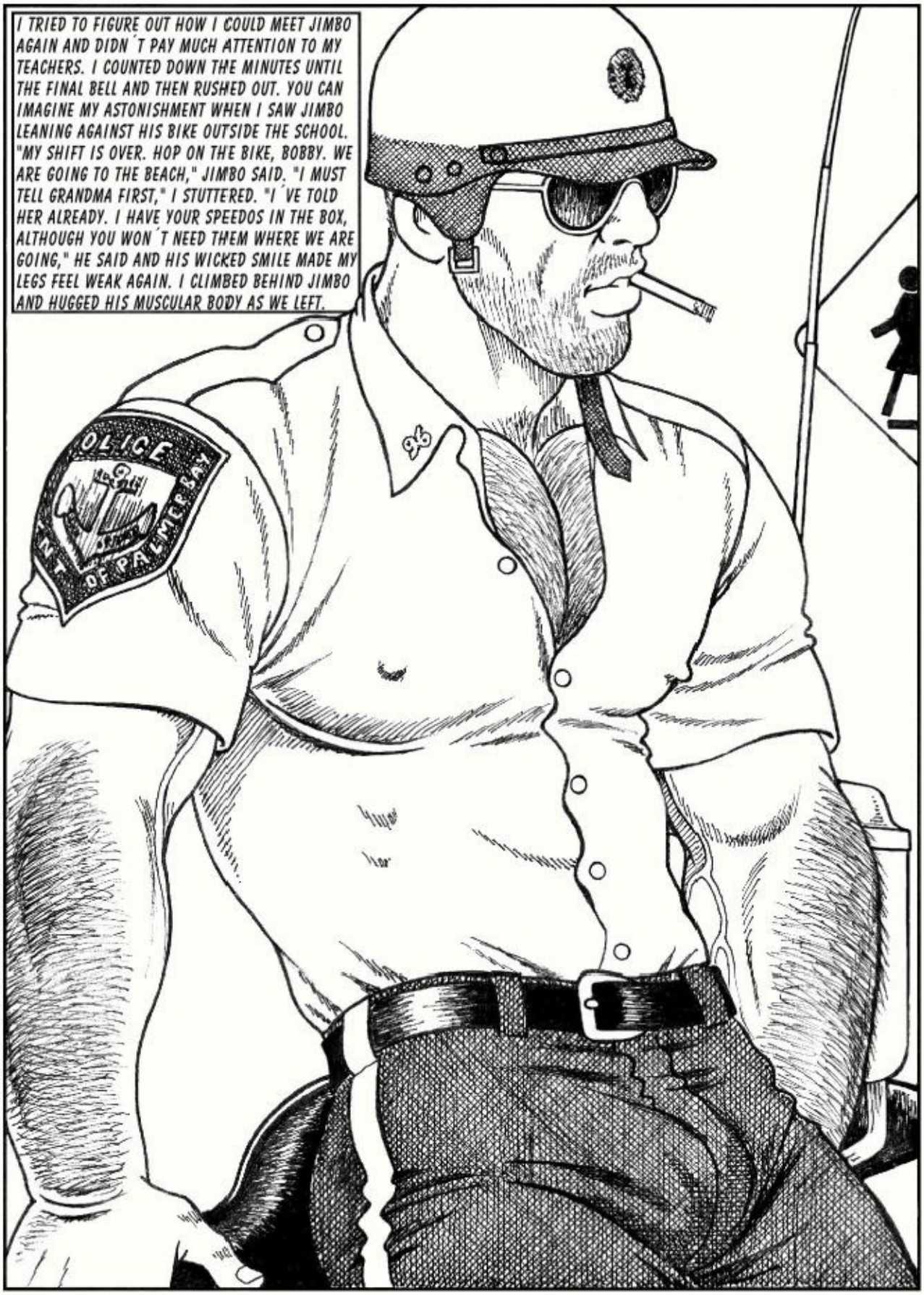
"WHAT´S YOUR NAME, BOY?" HE ASKED IN HIS DEEP AND GRUFF VOICE. "BOBBY," I MANAGED TO SQUEAK OUT. "I´M OFFICER KIRCHNER, BUT YOU CAN CALL ME JIMBO," HE SAID AND THEN HE NOTICED MY ERECTION. " NEVER MIND, SON. WE MEN ARE BUILT LIKE THAT," HE SAID AS HE SAW MY EMBARASSMENT. SOMETHING STIRRED UNDER MY BARE BUTT AND I COULD SWEAR THAT JIMBO HAD A HARDON TOO. I COULD HAVE SAT LIKE THAT FOREVER, BUT MY STORY WAS SOON TOLD AND JIMBO PROMISED TO TAKE ME HOME. HE HELPED ME TO PICK UP MY CLOTHES AND LED ME TO HIS HUGE GLEAMING MOTORCYCLE.


I TOLD HIM MY ADDRESS AS JIMBO LIFTED ME ON HIS BIG MOTORCYCLE. "OH, YOU ARE MRS. HENDERSON´S BOY THEN. I KNOW YOUR GRANNY," HE SAID AS WE RUSHED THROUGH THE STREETS. I HELD ONTO HIS BEEFY FRAME WITH ALL MY STRENGTH AND COULDN´T STOP ANOTHER ERECTION AS MY CROTCH WAS GLUED TO JIMBO´S FIRM BUTTOCKS. MY FACE WAS PRESSED AGAINST HIS BROAD BACK AS I INHALED THE SMELL OF HIS BODY. IT WAS PURE RAW MASCULINITY THAT MADE ME FEEL DIZZY. I HOPED THAT MY FRIENDS HAD SEEN ME, BUT IT WAS ALREADY GETTING DARK AND THE STREETS WERE EMPTY. JIMBO LIFTED ME OFF THE MOTORCYCLE AS WE REACHED MY HOUSE AND WALKED TO THE FRONT DOOR. "HOW ABOUT A GOOD NIGHT KISS FOR YOUR FAVORITE OFFICER, BOBBY?" HE ASKED UNEXPECTEDLY AND I BLUSHED.

JIMBO GRABBED ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS AND PRESSED HIS CROTCH AGAINST MINE. I KNOW WHAT A KISS IS, BUT I WASN´T PREPARED FOR THE LONG DEEP FRENCH KISS THAT JIMBO GAVE ME. HIS STUBBLE GRATED MY SKIN AS HE ATE MY FACE AND THIS TIME THERE WAS NO DOUBT ABOUT IT. I COULD FEEL HIS ERECTION AGAINST MY BELLY. HIS BIG TONGUE DUELLED WITH MINE AND SUDDENLY MY KNEES FELT LIKE BOILED SPAGHETTI. "I´LL BE SEEING YOU, BOBBY, BUT YOU BETTER GET IN NOW," HE SAID HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT EMBRACE. HE GAVE A QUICK KISS ON MY NOSE AND TURNED TO GO. I FELT AS IF I HAD BEEN IN A STEAM ROOM WHEN I STUMBLED IN.

I WAS SO EXCITED THAT MY EARS BURNED AS I THOUGHT ABOUT JIMBO AND MY DICK WAS ERECT INSTANTLY. I SAW STRANGE DREAMS THAT NIGHT. I WAS WALKING NAKED IN THE PARK AND I SAW JIM ON HIS PEDESTAL AS USUAL, ONLY HE HAD REMOVED THE CLOTH. AS I HAD ALWAYS SUSPECTED, IT COVERED A HEFTY HARDON WHICH WAS FULLY EXPOSED NOW. "COME OVER HERE, BOBBY," JIM SAID AND I CLIMBED ON THE PEDESTAL. I PRESSED MY FACE AGAINST HIS COCK AND SUDDENLY I REALIZED THAT JIM WAS ACTUALLY JIMBO IN FLESH AND BLOOD. FROM THE DEEP SHADOWS NUDE MEN STARTED TO APPEAR AS I KISSED JIMBO´S MASSIVE COCK. THE DREAM WAS SO REAL THAT I HAD TO GO AND SEE THE STATUE IN THE MORNING. OF COURSE IT WAS JUST A DREAM AND JIM HELD THE CLOTH AS USUAL.


I TRIED TO FIGURE OUT HOW I COULD MEET JIMBO AGAIN AND DIDN´T PAY MUCH ATTENTION TO MY TEACHERS. I COUNTED DOWN THE MINUTES UNTIL THE FINAL BELL AND THEN RUSHED OUT. YOU CAN IMAGINE MY ASTONISHMENT WHEN I SAW JIMBO LEANING AGAINST HIS BIKE OUTSIDE THE SCHOOL. "MY SHIFT IS OVER. HOP ON THE BIKE, BOBBY. WE ARE GOING TO THE BEACH," JIMBO SAID. "I MUST TELL GRANDMA FIRST," I STUTTERED. "I´VE TOLD HER ALREADY. I HAVE YOUR SPEEDOS IN THE BOX, ALTHOUGH YOU WON´T NEED THEM WHERE WE ARE GOING," HE SAID AND HIS WICKED SMILE MADE MY LEGS FEEL WEAK AGAIN. I CLIMBED BEHIND JIMBO AND HUGGED HIS MUSCULAR BODY AS WE LEFT.
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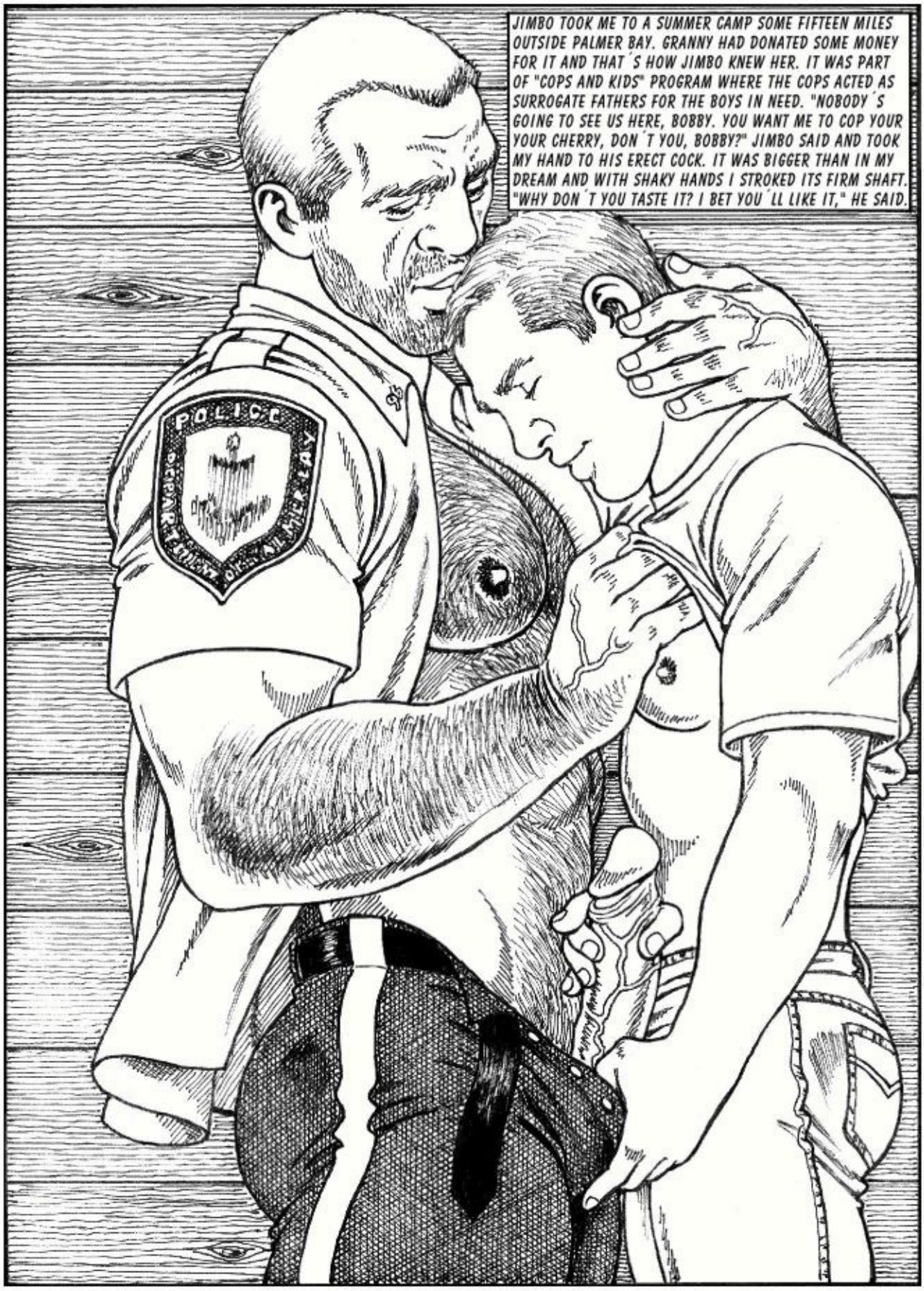
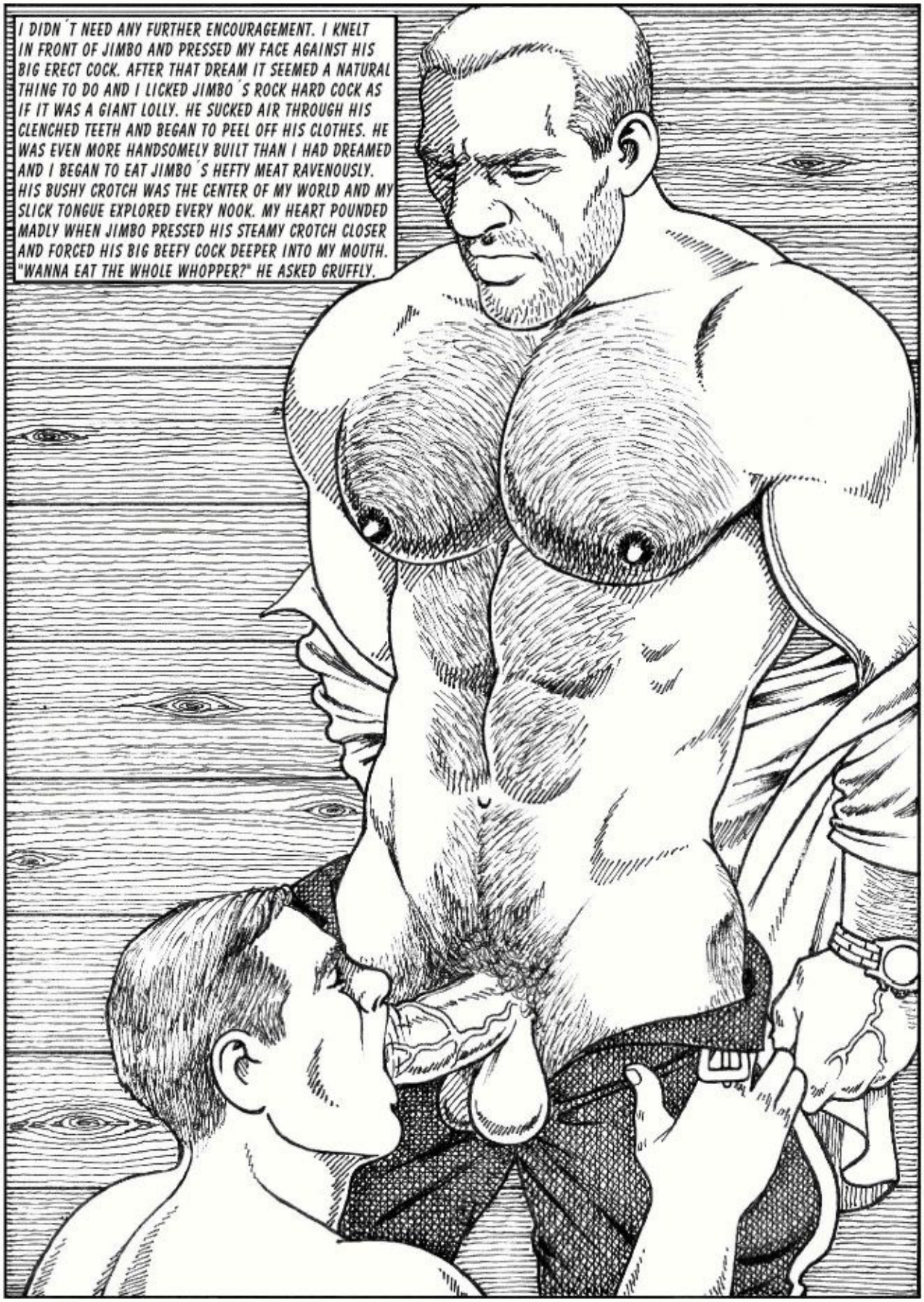
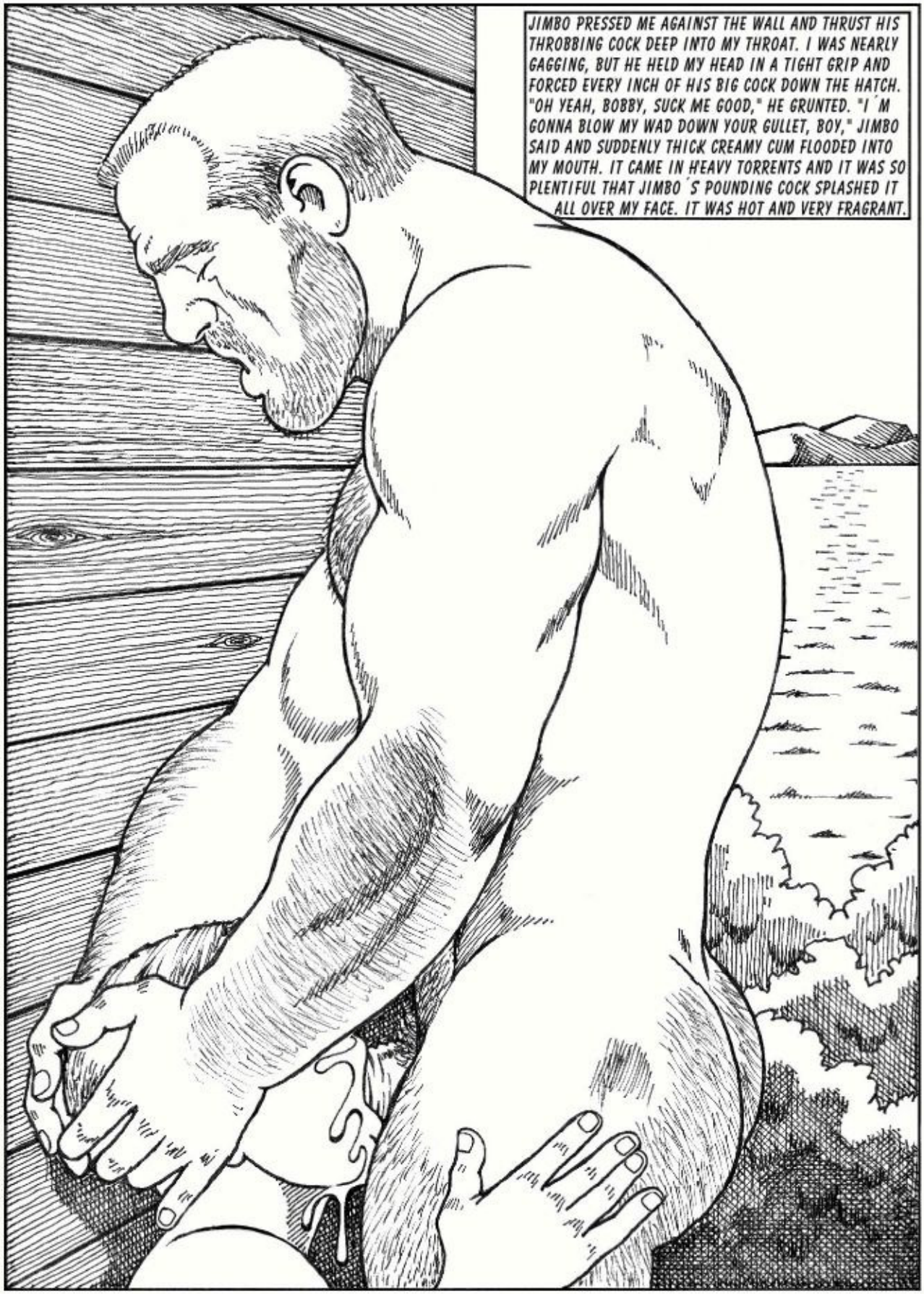
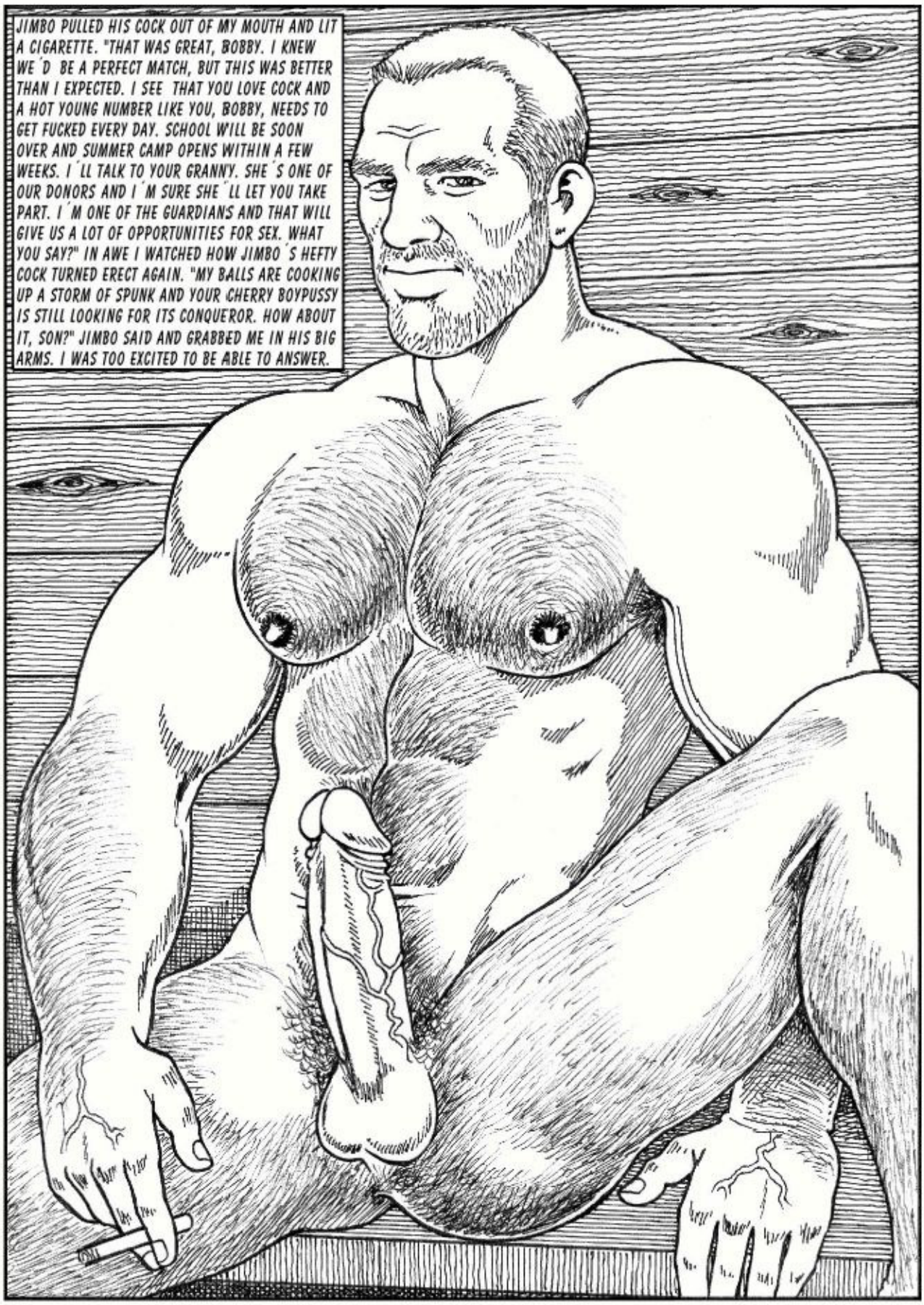
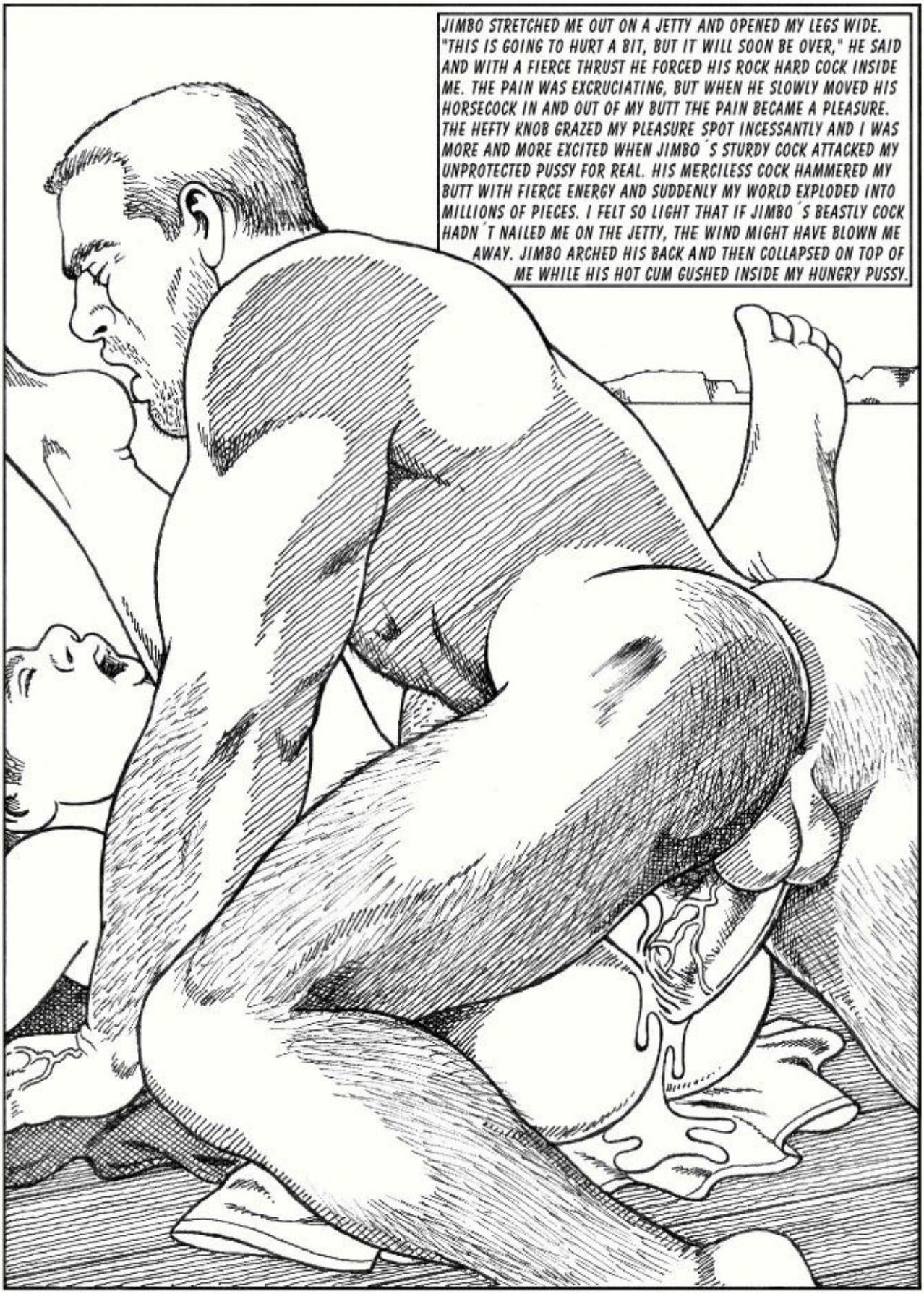
NT OF PALMERSTON

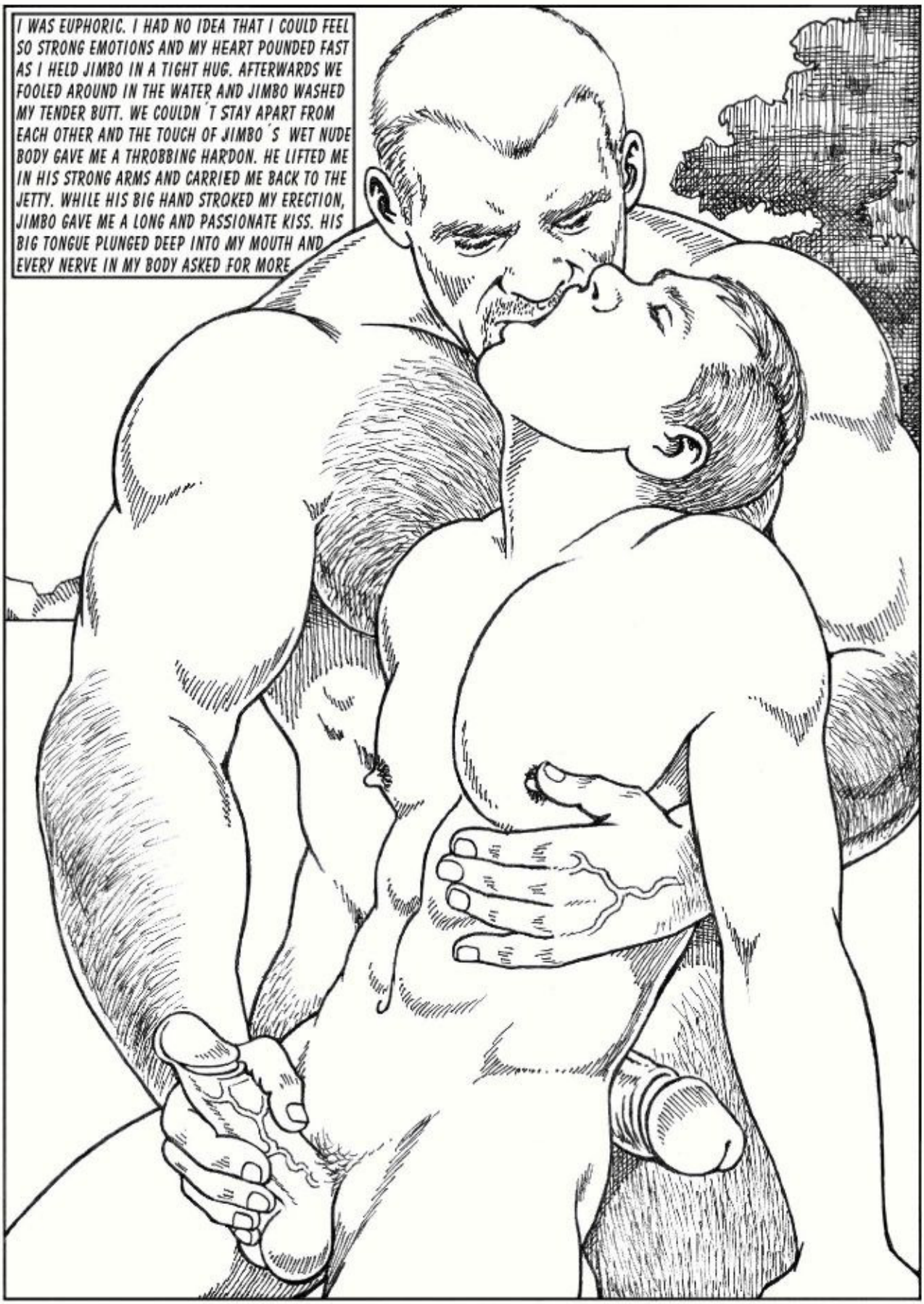

JIMBO TOOK ME TO A SUMMER CAMP SOME FIFTEEN MILES OUTSIDE PALMER BAY. GRANNY HAD DONATED SOME MONEY FOR IT AND THAT´S HOW JIMBO KNEW HER. IT WAS PART OF "COPS AND KIDS" PROGRAM WHERE THE COPS ACTED AS SURROGATE FATHERS FOR THE BOYS IN NEED. "NOBODY´S GOING TO SEE US HERE, BOBBY. YOU WANT ME TO COP YOUR YOUR CHERRY, DON´T YOU, BOBBY?" JIMBO SAID AND TOOK MY HAND TO HIS ERECT COCK. IT WAS BIGGER THAN IN MY DREAM AND WITH SHAKY HANDS I STROKED ITS FIRM SHAFT. "WHY DON´T YOU TASTE IT? I BET YOU´LL LIKE IT," HE SAID.

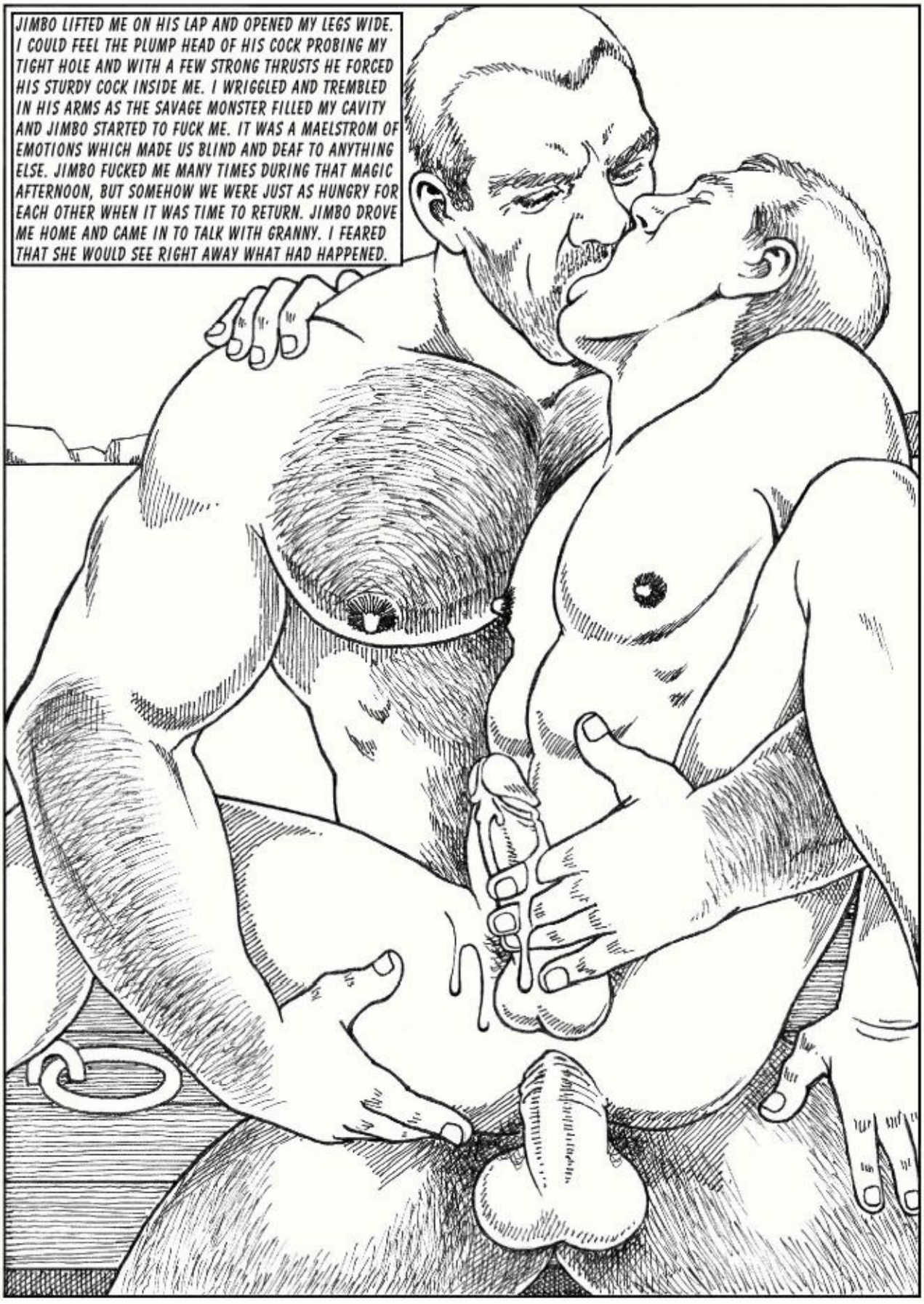

I DIDN´T NEED ANY FURTHER ENCOURAGEMENT. I KNELT IN FRONT OF JIMBO AND PRESSED MY FACE AGAINST HIS BIG ERECT COCK. AFTER THAT DREAM IT SEEMED A NATURAL THING TO DO AND I LICKED JIMBO´S ROCK HARD COCK AS IF IT WAS A GIANT LOLLY. HE SUCKED AIR THROUGH HIS CLENCHED TEETH AND BEGAN TO PEEL OFF HIS CLOTHES. HE WAS EVEN MORE HANDSOMELY BUILT THAN I HAD DREAMED AND I BEGAN TO EAT JIMBO´S HEFTY MEAT RAVENOUSLY. HIS BUSHY CROTCH WAS THE CENTER OF MY WORLD AND MY SLICK TONGUE EXPLORED EVERY NOOK. MY HEART POUNDED MADLY WHEN JIMBO PRESSED HIS STEAMY CROTCH CLOSER AND FORCED HIS BIG BEEFY COCK DEEPER INTO MY MOUTH. "WANNA EAT THE WHOLE WHOPPER?" HE ASKED GRUFFLY.

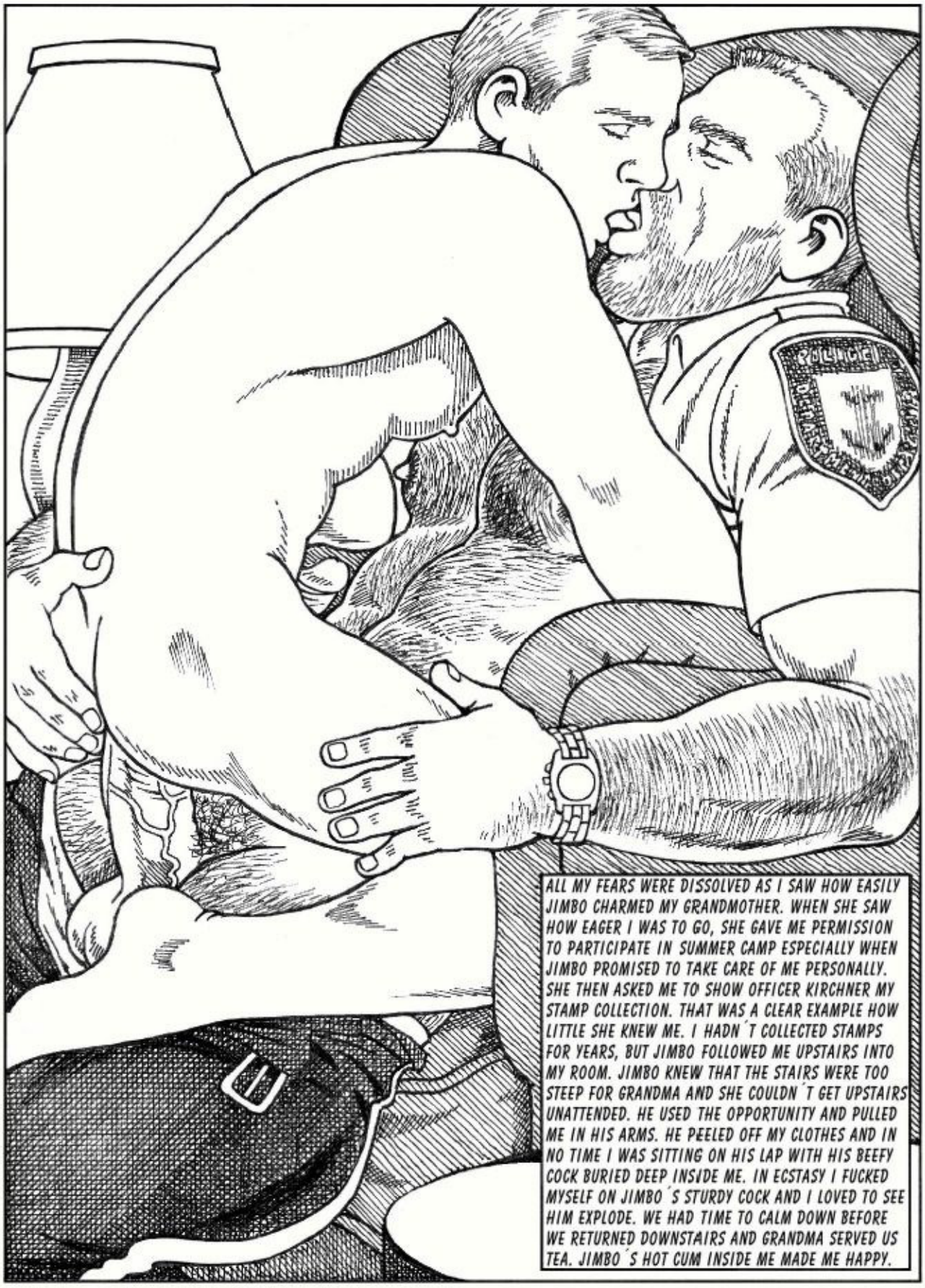

JIMBO PRESSED ME AGAINST THE WALL AND THRUST HIS THROBBING COCK DEEP INTO MY THROAT. I WAS NEARLY GAGGING, BUT HE HELD MY HEAD IN A TIGHT GRIP AND FORCED EVERY INCH OF HIS BIG COCK DOWN THE HATCH. "OH YEAH, BOBBY, SUCK ME GOOD," HE GRUNTED. "I´M GONNA BLOW MY WAD DOWN YOUR GULLET, BOY," JIMBO SAID AND SUDDENLY THICK CREAMY CUM FLOODED INTO MY MOUTH. IT CAME IN HEAVY TORRENTS AND IT WAS SO PLENTIFUL THAT JIMBO´S POUNDING COCK SPLASHED IT ALL OVER MY FACE. IT WAS HOT AND VERY FRAGRANT.

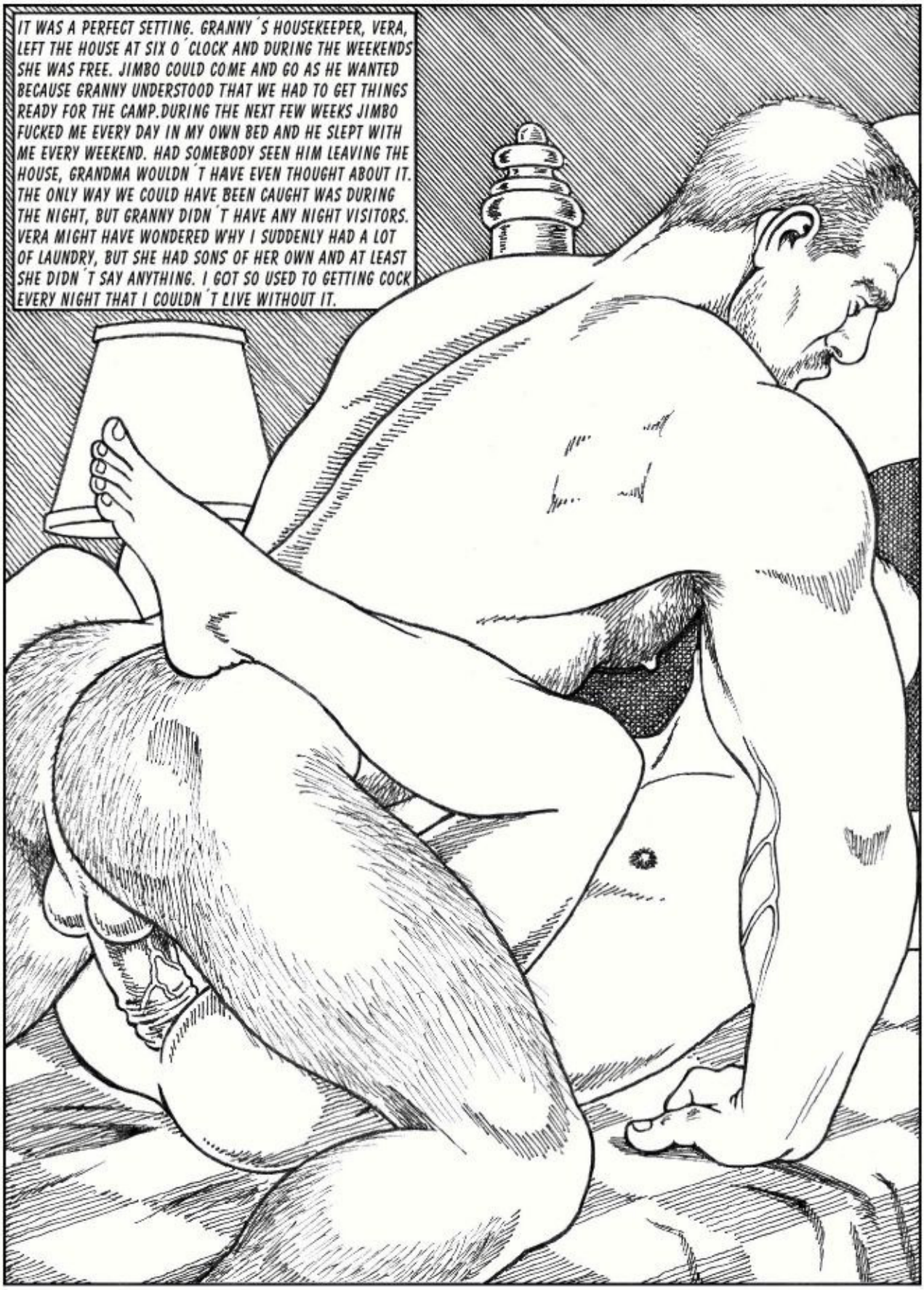

JIMBO PULLED HIS COCK OUT OF MY MOUTH AND LIT A CIGARETTE. "THAT WAS GREAT, BOBBY. I KNEW WE´D BE A PERFECT MATCH, BUT THIS WAS BETTER THAN I EXPECTED. I SEE THAT YOU LOVE COCK AND A HOT YOUNG NUMBER LIKE YOU, BOBBY, NEEDS TO GET FUCKED EVERY DAY. SCHOOL WILL BE SOON OVER AND SUMMER CAMP OPENS WITHIN A FEW WEEKS. I´LL TALK TO YOUR GRANNY. SHE´S ONE OF OUR DONORS AND I´M SURE SHE´LL LET YOU TAKE PART. I´M ONE OF THE GUARDIANS AND THAT WILL GIVE US A LOT OF OPPORTUNITIES FOR SEX. WHAT YOU SAY?" IN AWE I WATCHED HOW JIMBO´S HEFTY COCK TURNED ERECT AGAIN. "MY BALLS ARE COOKING UP A STORM OF SPUNK AND YOUR CHERRY BOYPUSSY IS STILL LOOKING FOR ITS CONQUEROR. HOW ABOUT IT, SON?" JIMBO SAID AND GRABBED ME IN HIS BIG ARMS. I WAS TOO EXCITED TO BE ABLE TO ANSWER.

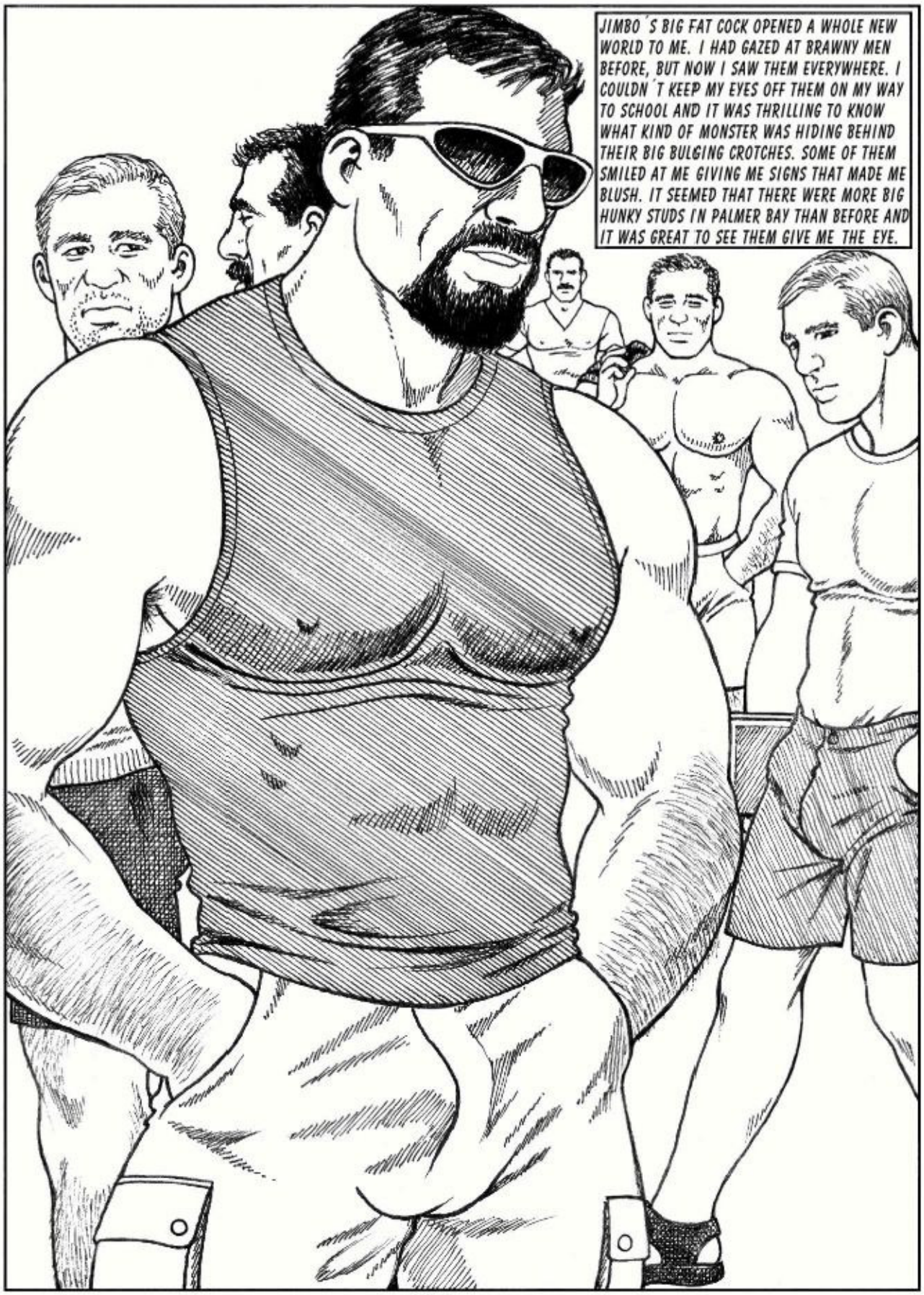

JIMBO STRETCHED ME OUT ON A JETTY AND OPENED MY LEGS WIDE. "THIS IS GOING TO HURT A BIT, BUT IT WILL SOON BE OVER," HE SAID AND WITH A FIERCE THRUST HE FORCED HIS ROCK HARD COCK INSIDE ME. THE PAIN WAS EXCRUCIATING, BUT WHEN HE SLOWLY MOVED HIS HORSECOCK IN AND OUT OF MY BUTT THE PAIN BECAME A PLEASURE. THE HEFTY KNOB GRAZED MY PLEASURE SPOT INCESSANTLY AND I WAS MORE AND MORE EXCITED WHEN JIMBO´S STURDY COCK ATTACKED MY UNPROTECTED PUSSY FOR REAL. HIS MERCILESS COCK HAMMERED MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND SUDDENLY MY WORLD EXPLODED INTO MILLIONS OF PIECES. I FELT SO LIGHT THAT IF JIMBO´S BEASTLY COCK HADN´T NAILED ME ON THE JETTY, THE WIND MIGHT HAVE BLOWN ME AWAY. JIMBO ARCHED HIS BACK AND THEN COLLAPSED ON TOP OF ME WHILE HIS HOT CUM GUSHED INSIDE MY HUNGRY PUSSY.

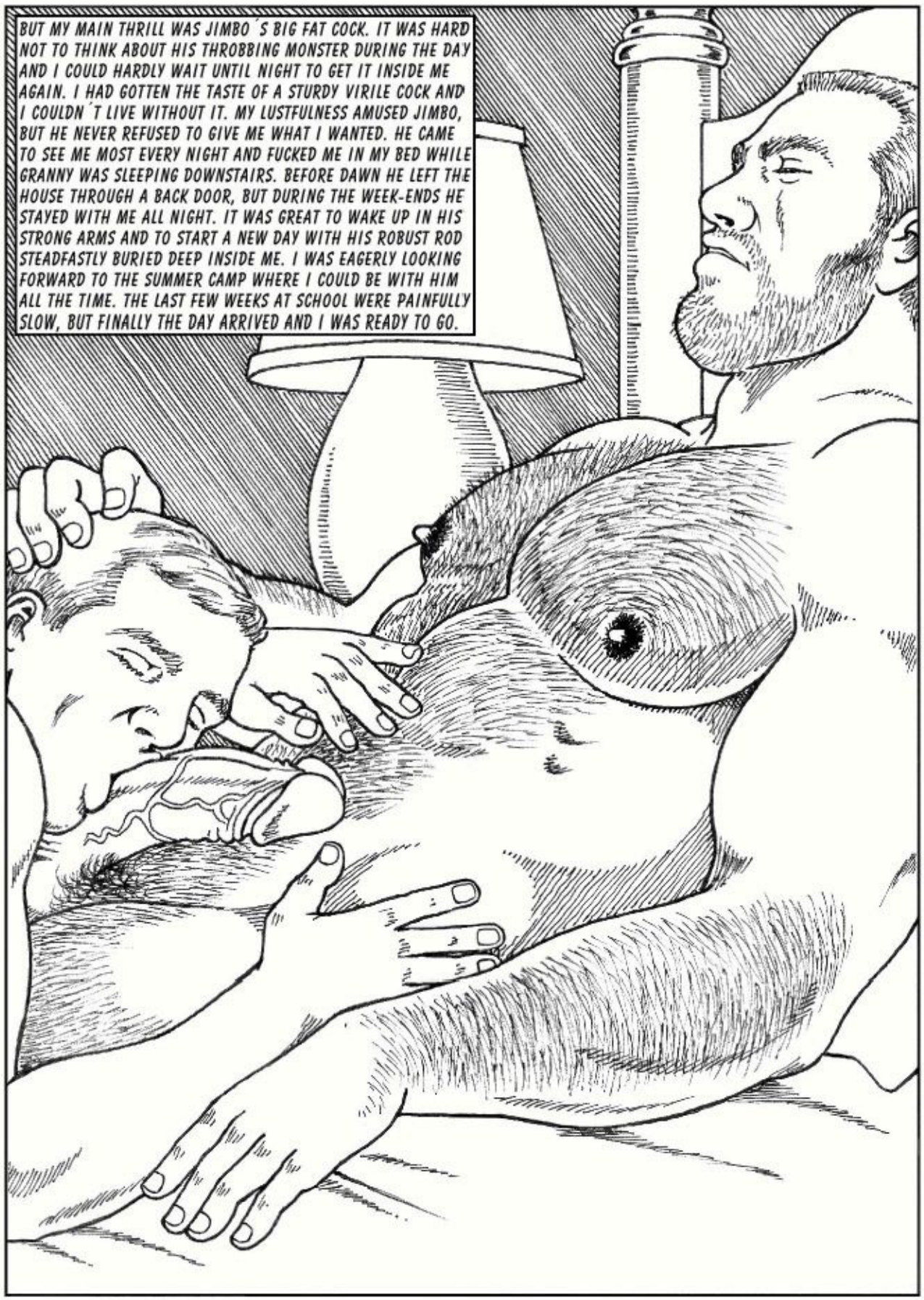

I WAS EUPHORIC. I HAD NO IDEA THAT I COULD FEEL SO STRONG EMOTIONS AND MY HEART POUNDED FAST AS I HELD JIMBO IN A TIGHT HUG. AFTERWARDS WE FOOLED AROUND IN THE WATER AND JIMBO WASHED MY TENDER BUTT. WE COULDN´T STAY APART FROM EACH OTHER AND THE TOUCH OF JIMBO´S WET NUDE BODY GAVE ME A THROBBING HARDON. HE LIFTED ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS AND CARRIED ME BACK TO THE JETTY. WHILE HIS BIG HAND STROKED MY ERECTION, JIMBO GAVE ME A LONG AND PASSIONATE KISS. HIS BIG TONGUE PLUNGED DEEP INTO MY MOUTH AND EVERY NERVE IN MY BODY ASKED FOR MORE.

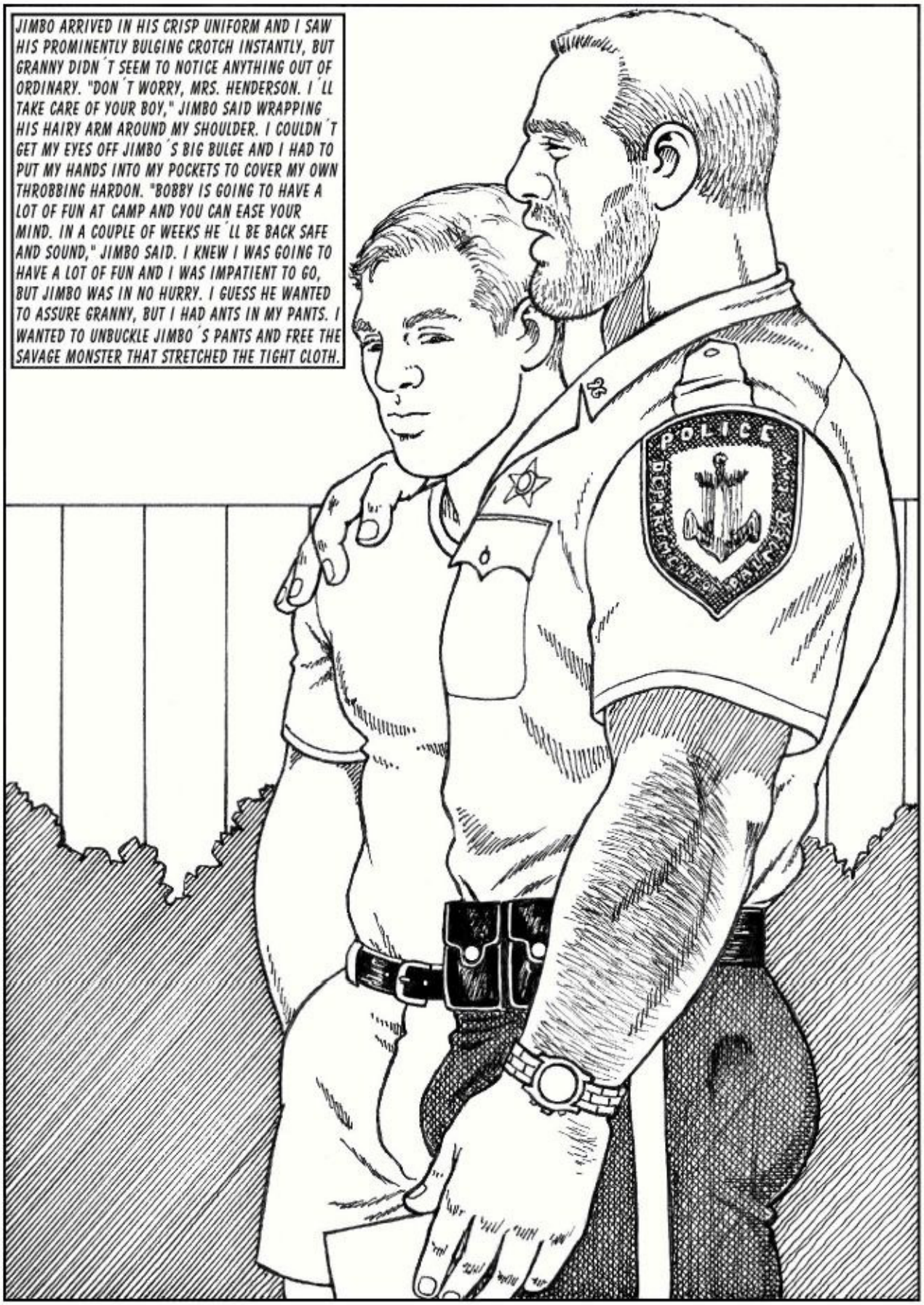

JIMBO LIFTED ME ON HIS LAP AND OPENED MY LEGS WIDE. I COULD FEEL THE PLUMP HEAD OF HIS COCK PROBING MY TIGHT HOLE AND WITH A FEW STRONG THRUSTS HE FORCED HIS STURDY COCK INSIDE ME. I WRIGGLED AND TREMBLED IN HIS ARMS AS THE SAVAGE MONSTER FILLED MY CAVITY AND JIMBO STARTED TO FUCK ME. IT WAS A MAELSTROM OF EMOTIONS WHICH MADE US BLIND AND DEAF TO ANYTHING ELSE. JIMBO FUCKED ME MANY TIMES DURING THAT MAGIC AFTERNOON, BUT SOMEHOW WE WERE JUST AS HUNGRY FOR EACH OTHER WHEN IT WAS TIME TO RETURN. JIMBO DROVE ME HOME AND CAME IN TO TALK WITH GRANNY. I FEARED THAT SHE WOULD SEE RIGHT AWAY WHAT HAD HAPPENED.

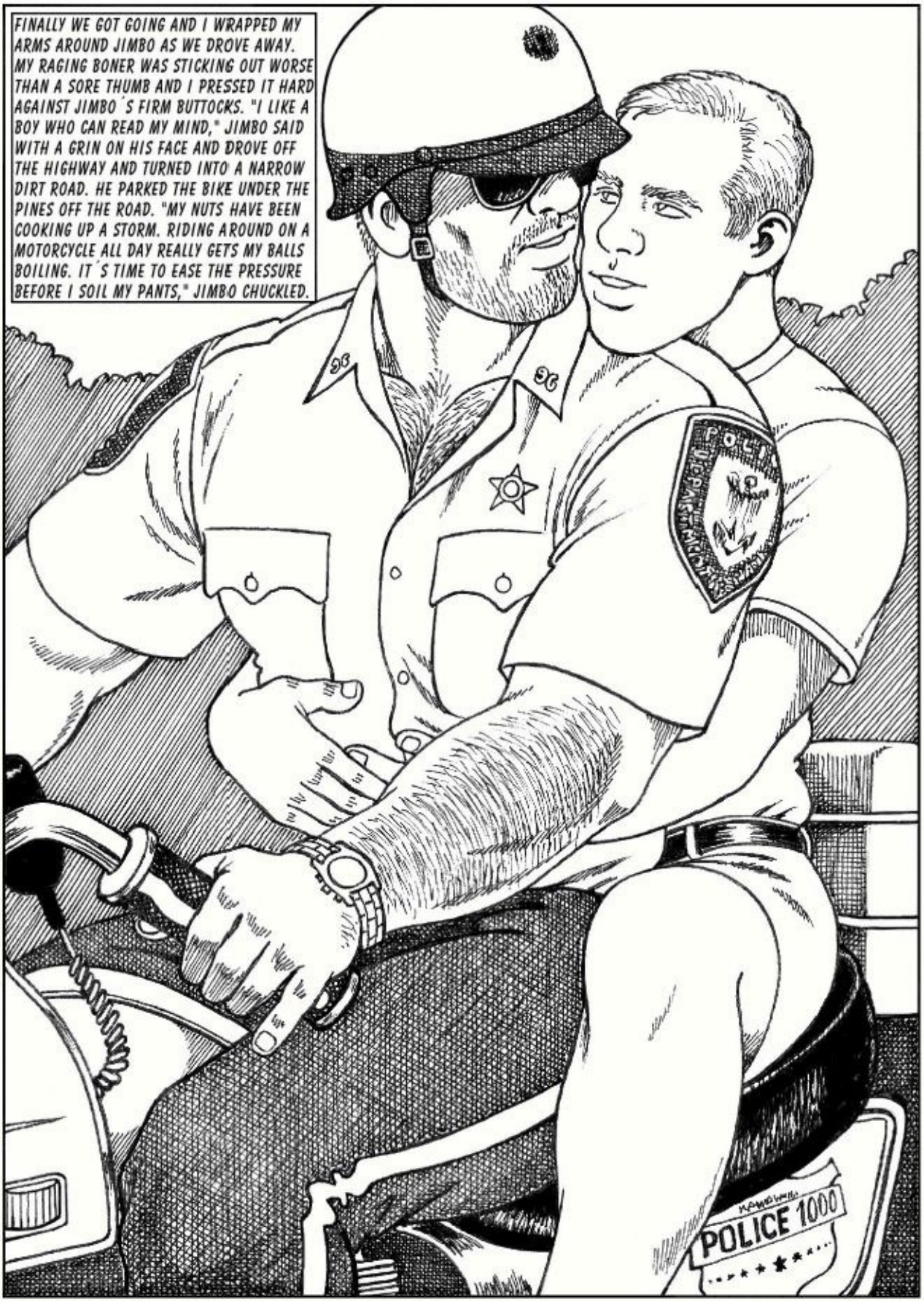

POLICE
ALL MY FEARS WERE DISSOLVED AS I SAW HOW EASILY JIMBO CHARMED MY GRANDMOTHER. WHEN SHE SAW HOW EAGER I WAS TO GO, SHE GAVE ME PERMISSION TO PARTICIPATE IN SUMMER CAMP ESPECIALLY WHEN JIMBO PROMISED TO TAKE CARE OF ME PERSONALLY. SHE THEN ASKED ME TO SHOW OFFICER KIRCHNER MY STAMP COLLECTION. THAT WAS A CLEAR EXAMPLE HOW LITTLE SHE KNEW ME. I HADN´T COLLECTED STAMPS FOR YEARS, BUT JIMBO FOLLOWED ME UPSTAIRS INTO MY ROOM. JIMBO KNEW THAT THE STAIRS WERE TOO STEEP FOR GRANDMA AND SHE COULDN´T GET UPSTAIRS UNATTENDED. HE USED THE OPPORTUNITY AND PULLED ME IN HIS ARMS. HE PEELED OFF MY CLOTHES AND IN NO TIME I WAS SITTING ON HIS LAP WITH HIS BEEFY COCK BURIED DEEP INSIDE ME. IN ECSTASY I FUCKED MYSELF ON JIMBO´S STURDY COCK AND I LOVED TO SEE HIM EXPLODE. WE HAD TIME TO CALM DOWN BEFORE WE RETURNED DOWNSTAIRS AND GRANDMA SERVED US TEA. JIMBO´S HOT CUM INSIDE ME MADE ME HAPPY.


IT WAS A PERFECT SETTING. GRANNY´S HOUSEKEEPER, VERA, LEFT THE HOUSE AT SIX O´CLOCK AND DURING THE WEEKENDS SHE WAS FREE. JIMBO COULD COME AND GO AS HE WANTED BECAUSE GRANNY UNDERSTOOD THAT WE HAD TO GET THINGS READY FOR THE CAMP.DURING THE NEXT FEW WEEKS JIMBO FUCKED ME EVERY DAY IN MY OWN BED AND HE SLEPT WITH ME EVERY WEEKEND. HAD SOMEBODY SEEN HIM LEAVING THE HOUSE, GRANDMA WOULDN´T HAVE EVEN THOUGHT ABOUT IT. THE ONLY WAY WE COULD HAVE BEEN CAUGHT WAS DURING THE NIGHT, BUT GRANNY DIDN´T HAVE ANY NIGHT VISITORS. VERA MIGHT HAVE WONDERED WHY I SUDDENLY HAD A LOT OF LAUNDRY, BUT SHE HAD SONS OF HER OWN AND AT LEAST SHE DIDN´T SAY ANYTHING. I GOT SO USED TO GETTING COCK EVERY NIGHT THAT I COULDN´T LIVE WITHOUT IT.

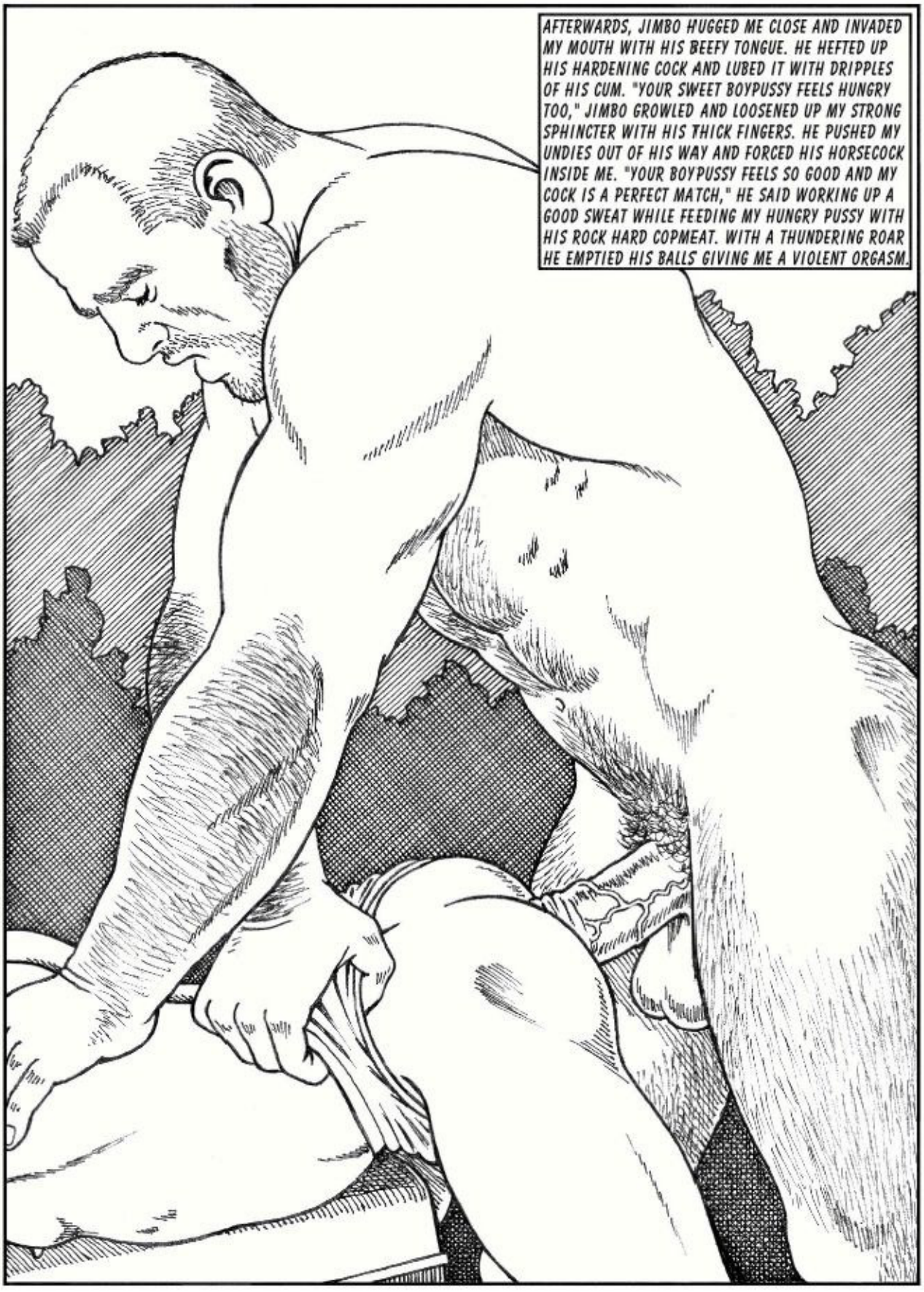

JIMBO´S BIG FAT COCK OPENED A WHOLE NEW WORLD TO ME. I HAD GAZED AT BRAWNY MEN BEFORE, BUT NOW I SAW THEM EVERYWHERE. I COULDN´T KEEP MY EYES OFF THEM ON MY WAY TO SCHOOL AND IT WAS THRILLING TO KNOW WHAT KIND OF MONSTER WAS HIDING BEHIND THEIR BIG BULGING CROTCHES. SOME OF THEM SMILED AT ME GIVING ME SIGNS THAT MADE ME BLUSH. IT SEEMED THAT THERE WERE MORE BIG HUNKY STUDS IN PALMER BAY THAN BEFORE AND IT WAS GREAT TO SEE THEM GIVE ME THE EYE.

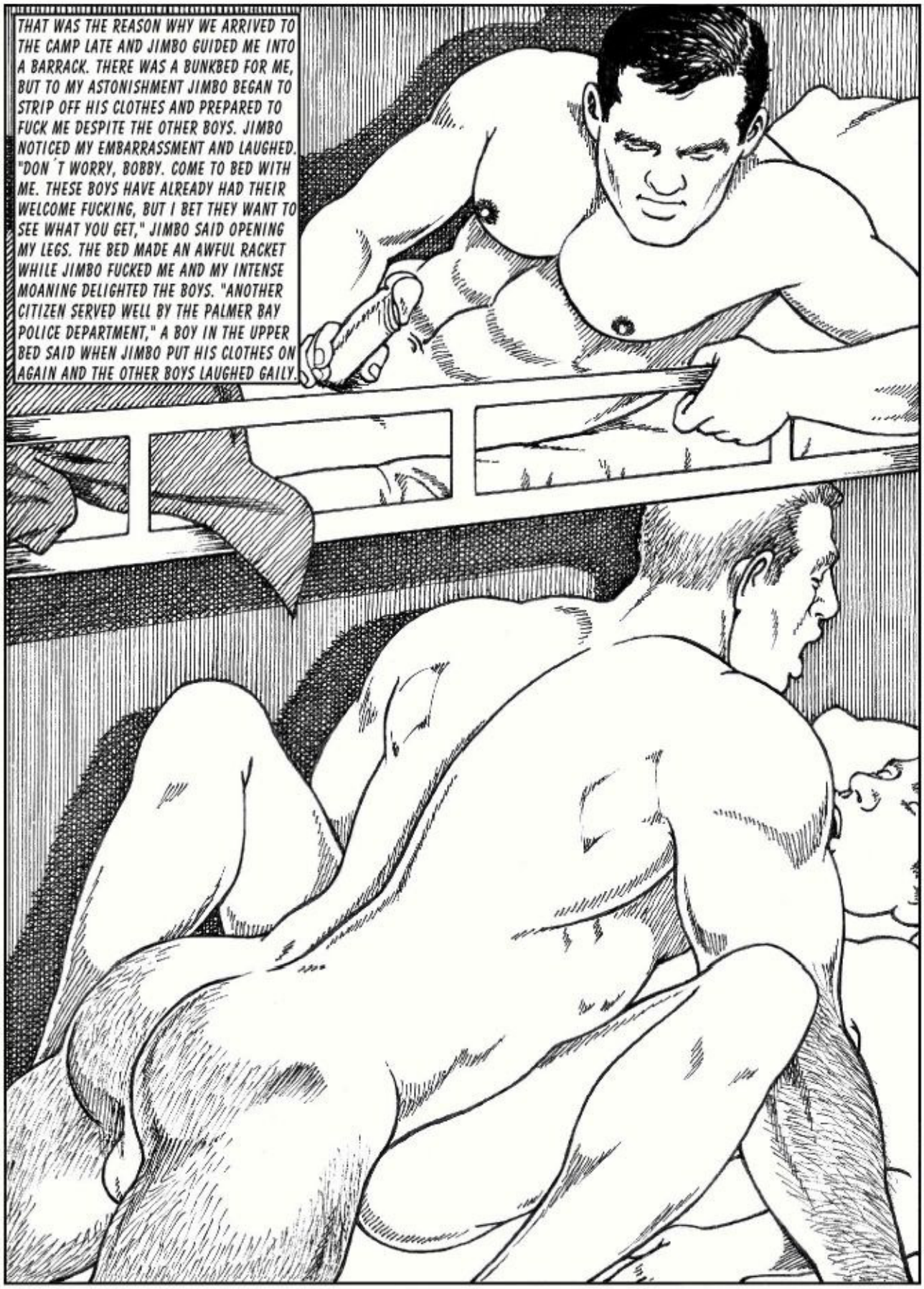

BUT MY MAIN THRILL WAS JIMBO´S BIG FAT COCK. IT WAS HARD NOT TO THINK ABOUT HIS THROBBING MONSTER DURING THE DAY AND I COULD HARDLY WAIT UNTIL NIGHT TO GET IT INSIDE ME AGAIN. I HAD GOTTEN THE TASTE OF A STURDY VIRILE COCK AND I COULDN´T LIVE WITHOUT IT. MY LUSTFULNESS AMUSED JIMBO, BUT HE NEVER REFUSED TO GIVE ME WHAT I WANTED. HE CAME TO SEE ME MOST EVERY NIGHT AND FUCKED ME IN MY BED WHILE GRANNY WAS SLEEPING DOWNSTAIRS. BEFORE DAWN HE LEFT THE HOUSE THROUGH A BACK DOOR, BUT DURING THE WEEK-ENDS HE STAYED WITH ME ALL NIGHT. IT WAS GREAT TO WAKE UP IN HIS STRONG ARMS AND TO START A NEW DAY WITH HIS ROBUST ROD STEADFASTLY BURIED DEEP INSIDE ME. I WAS EAGERLY LOOKING FORWARD TO THE SUMMER CAMP WHERE I COULD BE WITH HIM ALL THE TIME. THE LAST FEW WEEKS AT SCHOOL WERE PAINFULLY SLOW, BUT FINALLY THE DAY ARRIVED AND I WAS READY TO GO.

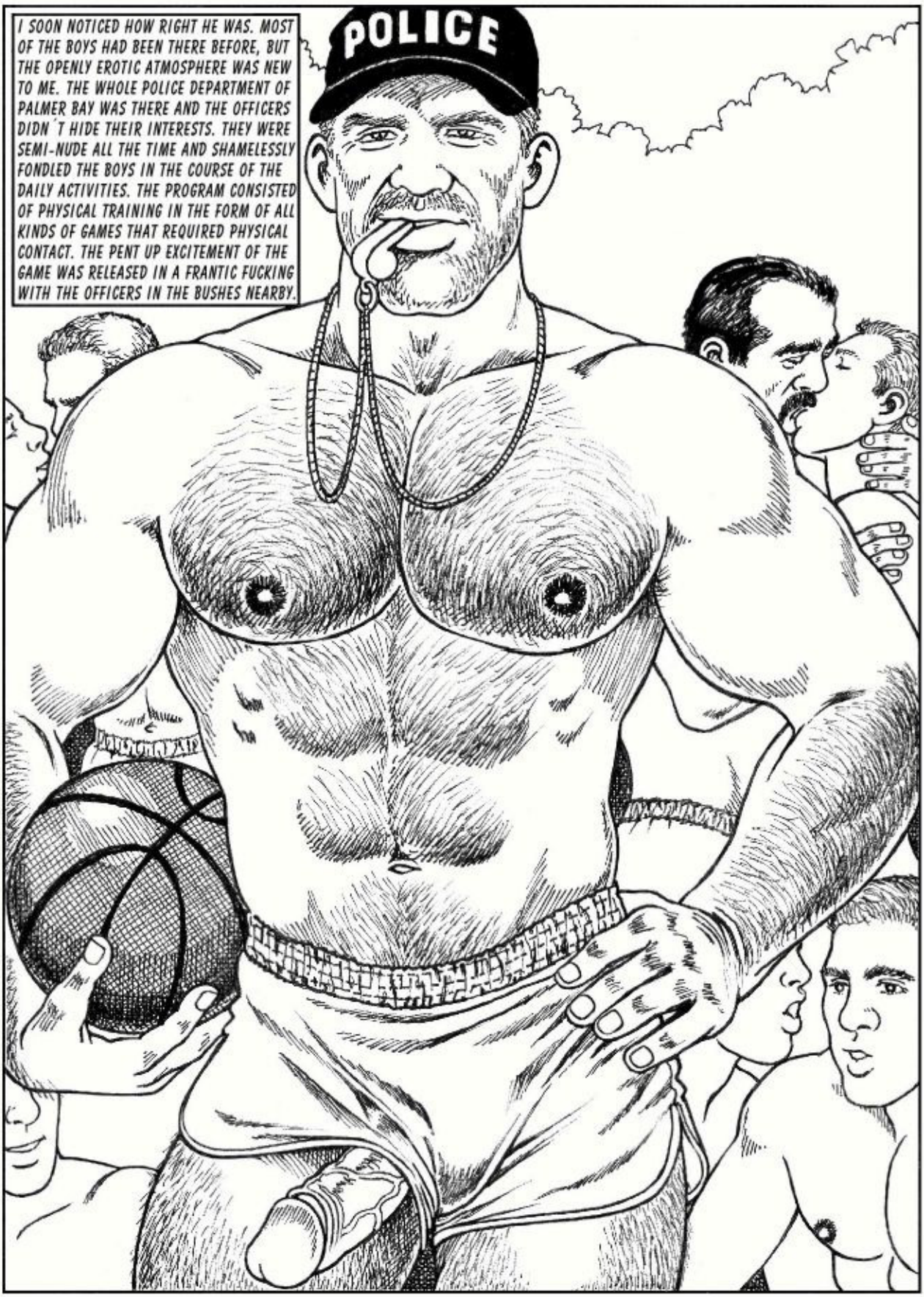

JIMBO ARRIVED IN HIS CRISP UNIFORM AND I SAW HIS PROMINENTLY BULGING CROTCH INSTANTLY, BUT GRANNY DIDN´T SEEM TO NOTICE ANYTHING OUT OF ORDINARY. "DON´T WORRY, MRS. HENDERSON. I´LL TAKE CARE OF YOUR BOY," JIMBO SAID WRAPPING HIS HAIRY ARM AROUND MY SHOULDER. I COULDN´T GET MY EYES OFF JIMBO´S BIG BULGE AND I HAD TO PUT MY HANDS INTO MY POCKETS TO COVER MY OWN THROBBING HARDON. "BOBBY IS GOING TO HAVE A LOT OF FUN AT CAMP AND YOU CAN EASE YOUR MIND. IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS HE´LL BE BACK SAFE AND SOUND," JIMBO SAID. I KNEW I WAS GOING TO HAVE A LOT OF FUN AND I WAS IMPATIENT TO GO, BUT JIMBO WAS IN NO HURRY. I GUESS HE WANTED TO ASSURE GRANNY, BUT I HAD ANTS IN MY PANTS. I WANTED TO UNBUCKLE JIMBO´S PANTS AND FREE THE SAVAGE MONSTER THAT STRETCHED THE TIGHT CLOTH.
POLICE


FINALLY WE GOT GOING AND I WRAPPED MY ARMS AROUND JIMBO AS WE DROVE AWAY. MY RAGING BONER WAS STICKING OUT WORSE THAN A SORE THUMB AND I PRESSED IT HARD AGAINST JIMBO´S FIRM BUTTOCKS. "I LIKE A BOY WHO CAN READ MY MIND," JIMBO SAID WITH A GRIN ON HIS FACE AND DROVE OFF THE HIGHWAY AND TURNED INTO A NARROW DIRT ROAD. HE PARKED THE BIKE UNDER THE PINES OFF THE ROAD. "MY NUTS HAVE BEEN COOKING UP A STORM. RIDING AROUND ON A MOTORCYCLE ALL DAY REALLY GETS MY BALLS BOILING. IT´S TIME TO EASE THE PRESSURE BEFORE I SOIL MY PANTS," JIMBO CHUCKLED.
POLICE 1000

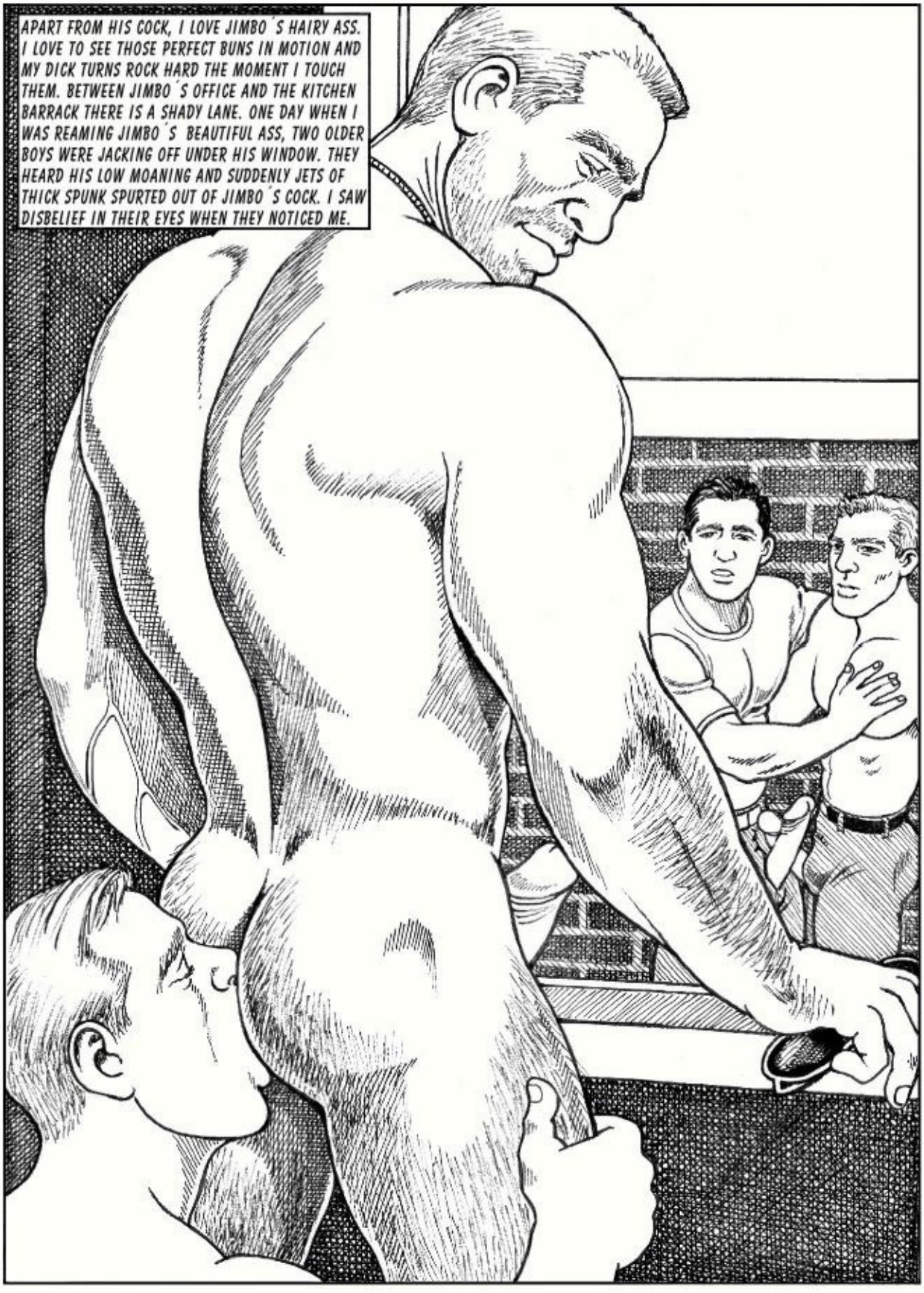
KNEELING DOWN ON THE GROUND I UNBUTTONED JIMBO´S PANTS AND BEGAN TO SUCKLE HIS BIG MEAT. I HAD BEEN WAITING FOR THE MOMENT AND I LICKED HIS BIG BALLS AND TENDERIZED THE STURDY SHAFT OF HIS HEFTY COCK. JIMBO GRUNTED IN PLEASURE AND GUIDED MY HEAD WITH HIS HAND MAKING SURE I HIT ALL THE HOT SPOTS. "ARE YOU READY FOR THE WHOLE KIELBASA?" HE JOKED LIFTING MY FACE UP SO THAT OUR EYES MET. IN MY EXCITEMENT I COULD ONLY NOD AND JIMBO THRUST HIS MASSIVE MEAT FULLY INSIDE ME. "OH YEAH, BOBBY, SUCK ME GOOD," HE GRUNTED. "GONNA BLOW MY WAD DOWN YOUR GULLET, MY BOY." HE TURNED INTO SHIFTING MASS OF GROANS, PANTS AND HOT DIRTY TALK UNTIL HIS BIG BALLS LET LOOSE AND I WAS REWARDED WITH A RICH THICK LOAD OF HOT CUM. I MILKED JIMBO´S COCK UNTIL I GOT EVERY DROP OF IT.

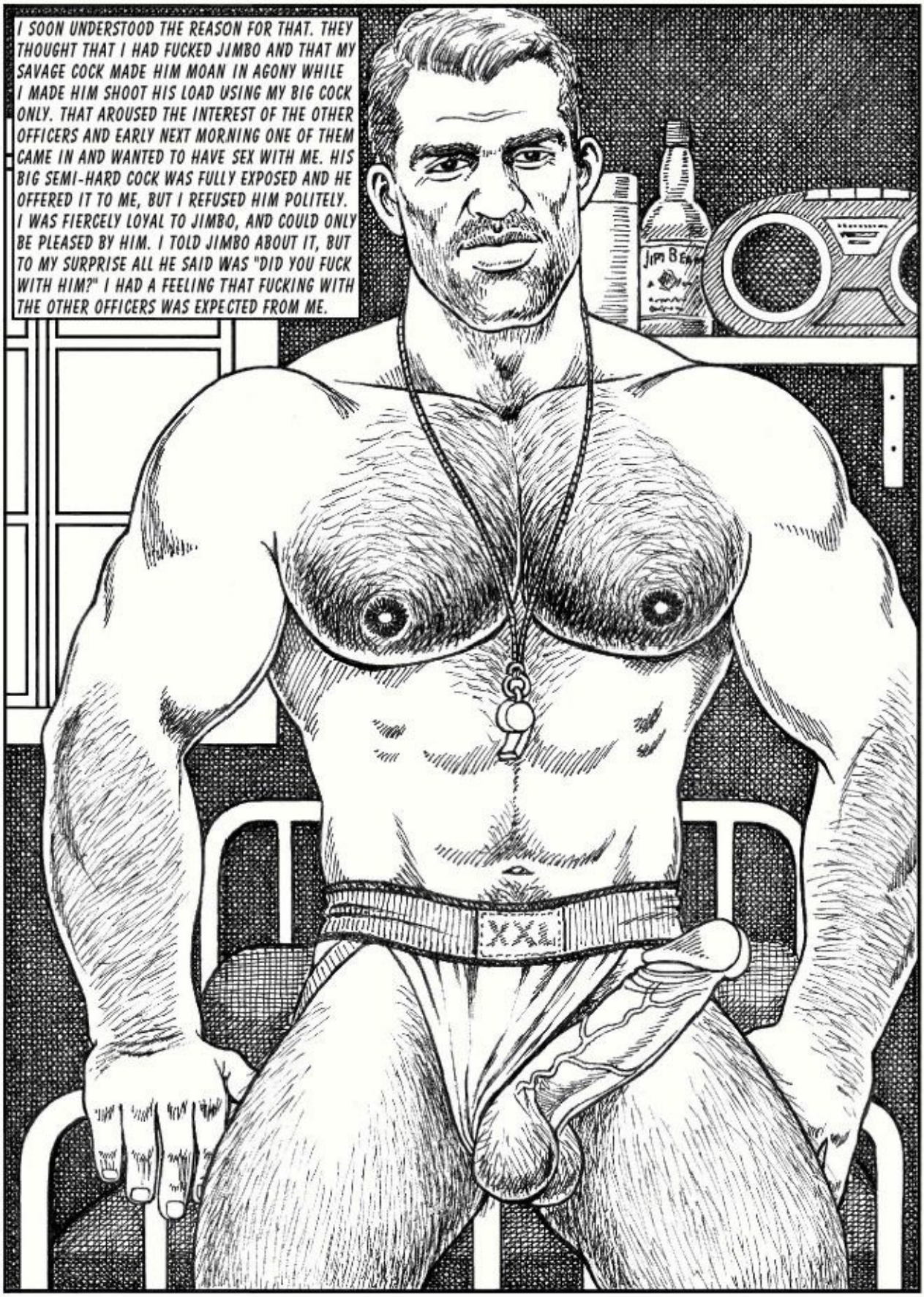

AFTERWARDS, JIMBO HUGGED ME CLOSE AND INVADED MY MOUTH WITH HIS BEEFY TONGUE. HE HEFTED UP HIS HARDENING COCK AND LUBED IT WITH DRIPPLES OF HIS CUM. "YOUR SWEET BOYPUSSY FEELS HUNGRY TOO," JIMBO GROWLED AND LOOSENED UP MY STRONG SPHINCTER WITH HIS THICK FINGERS. HE PUSHED MY UNDIES OUT OF HIS WAY AND FORCED HIS HORSECOCK INSIDE ME. "YOUR BOYPUSSY FEELS SO GOOD AND MY COCK IS A PERFECT MATCH," HE SAID WORKING UP A GOOD SWEAT WHILE FEEDING MY HUNGRY PUSSY WITH HIS ROCK HARD COPMEAT. WITH A THUNDERING ROAR HE EMPTIED HIS BALLS GIVING ME A VIOLENT ORGASM.

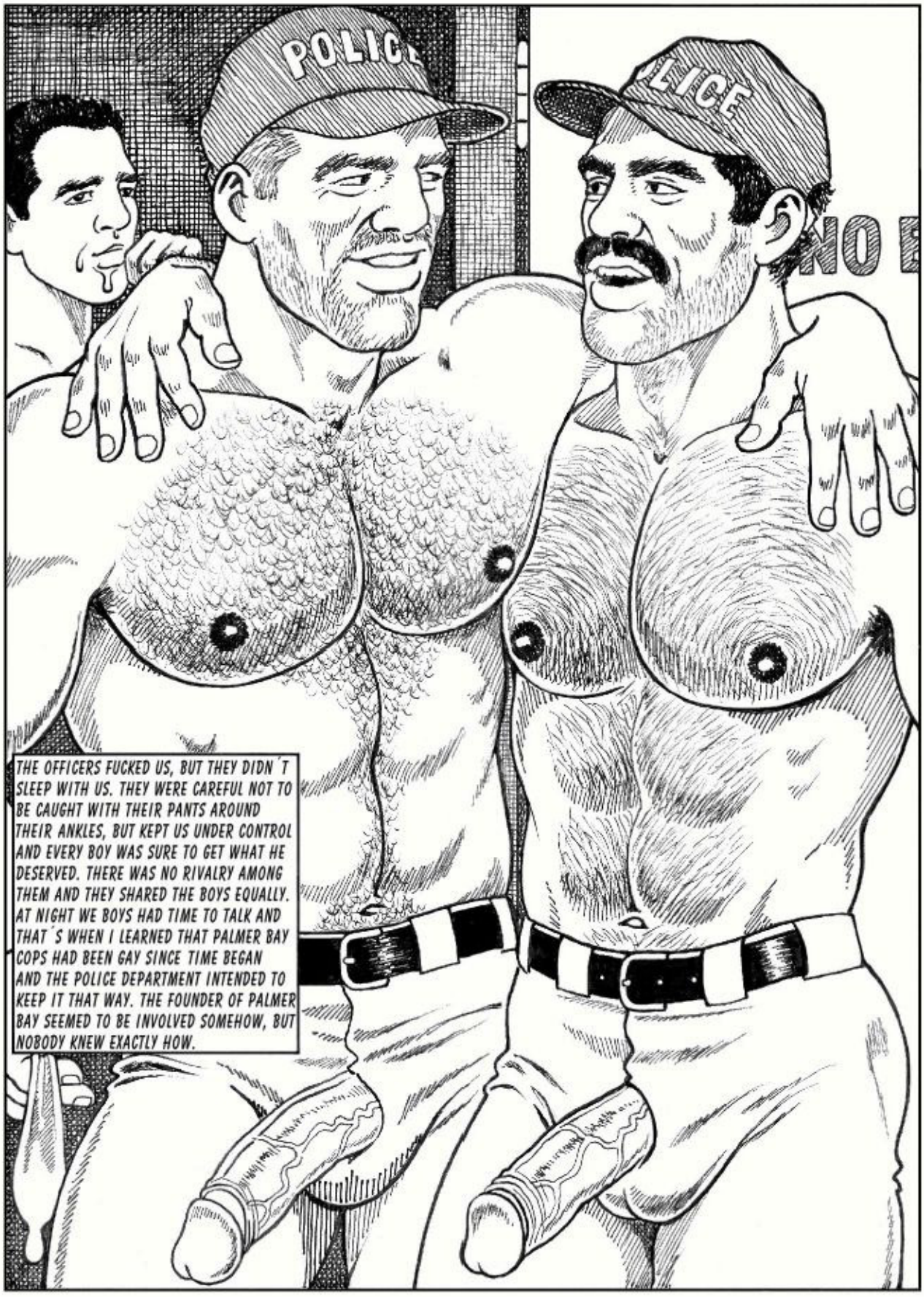

THAT WAS THE REASON WHY WE ARRIVED TO THE CAMP LATE AND JIMBO GUIDED ME INTO A BARRACK. THERE WAS A BUNKBED FOR ME, BUT TO MY ASTONISHMENT JIMBO BEGAN TO STRIP OFF HIS CLOTHES AND PREPARED TO FUCK ME DESPITE THE OTHER BOYS. JIMBO NOTICED MY EMBARRASSMENT AND LAUGHED. "DON´T WORRY, BOBBY. COME TO BED WITH ME. THESE BOYS HAVE ALREADY HAD THEIR WELCOME FUCKING, BUT I BET THEY WANT TO SEE WHAT YOU GET," JIMBO SAID OPENING MY LEGS. THE BED MADE AN AWFUL RACKET WHILE JIMBO FUCKED ME AND MY INTENSE MOANING DELIGHTED THE BOYS. "ANOTHER CITIZEN SERVED WELL BY THE PALMER BAY POLICE DEPARTMENT," A BOY IN THE UPPER BED SAID WHEN JIMBO PUT HIS CLOTHES ON AGAIN AND THE OTHER BOYS LAUGHED GAILY.

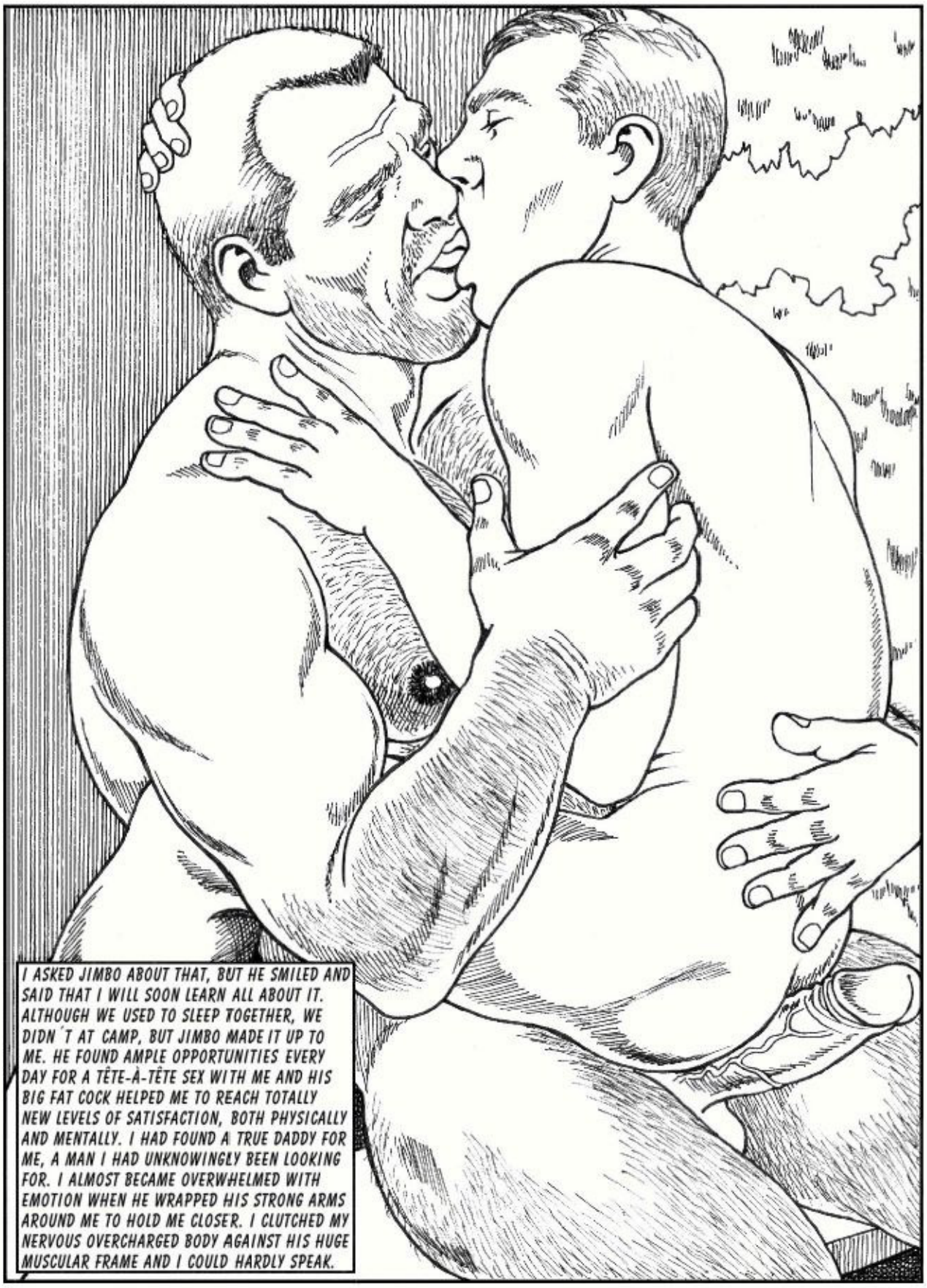

I SOON NOTICED HOW RIGHT HE WAS. MOST OF THE BOYS HAD BEEN THERE BEFORE, BUT THE OPENLY EROTIC ATMOSPHERE WAS NEW TO ME. THE WHOLE POLICE DEPARTMENT OF PALMER BAY WAS THERE AND THE OFFICERS DIDN´T HIDE THEIR INTERESTS. THEY WERE SEMI-NUDE ALL THE TIME AND SHAMELESSLY FONDLED THE BOYS IN THE COURSE OF THE DAILY ACTIVITIES. THE PROGRAM CONSISTED OF PHYSICAL TRAINING IN THE FORM OF ALL KINDS OF GAMES THAT REQUIRED PHYSICAL CONTACT. THE PENT UP EXCITEMENT OF THE GAME WAS RELEASED IN A FRANTIC FUCKING WITH THE OFFICERS IN THE BUSHES NEARBY.
POLICE

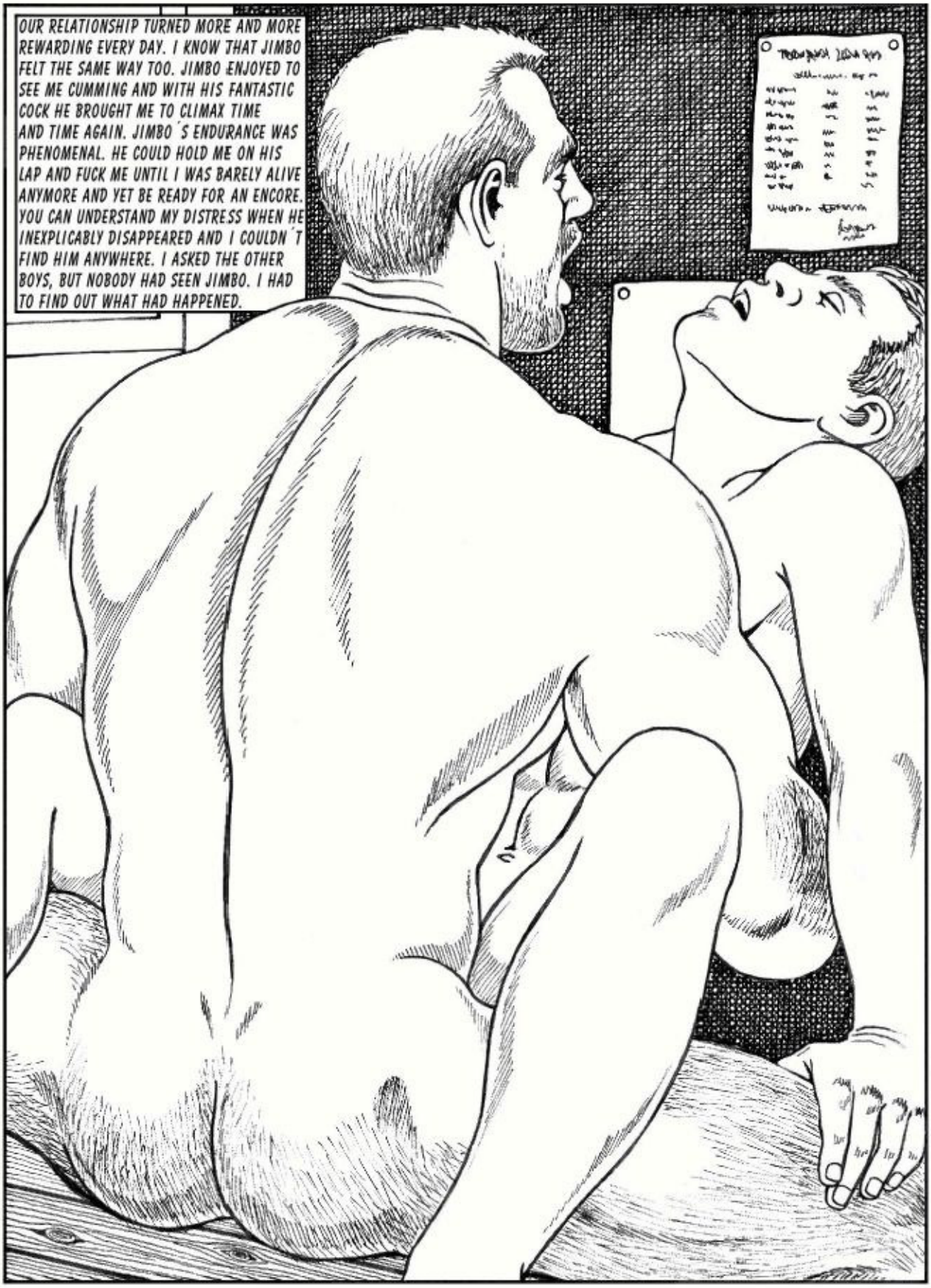
WE HAD LITTLE LEAGUE TEAMS FOR DIFFERENT GAMES AND EACH BOY HAD A PERSONAL COACH WHO TOOK CARE OF HIM. AFTER EVERY GAME, WHETHER WE WON OR LOST, JIMBO MADE SURE TO TREAT ME TO ANOTHER TASTE OF HIS BEEFY COCK. IT WAS FOLLOWED BY A FUCKING WHICH WAS EITHER QUICK AND TEMPESTUOUS OR LONG AND COMFORTING, DEPENDING ON THE RESULTS OF THE GAME. JIMBO KNEW HOW TO TREAT ME AND I ALWAYS EMERGED FROM HIS OFFICE FULL OF BOTH CONFIDENCE AND HIS GOOEY CUM. HE WOULDN´T HAVE MINDED HAVING SEX WITH ME PUBLICLY, BUT THE SPECTATORS EMBARRASSED ME. THEREFORE HE MOSTLY FUCKED ME IN HIS OFFICE, BUT THE PRIVACY WASN´T GUARANTEED.

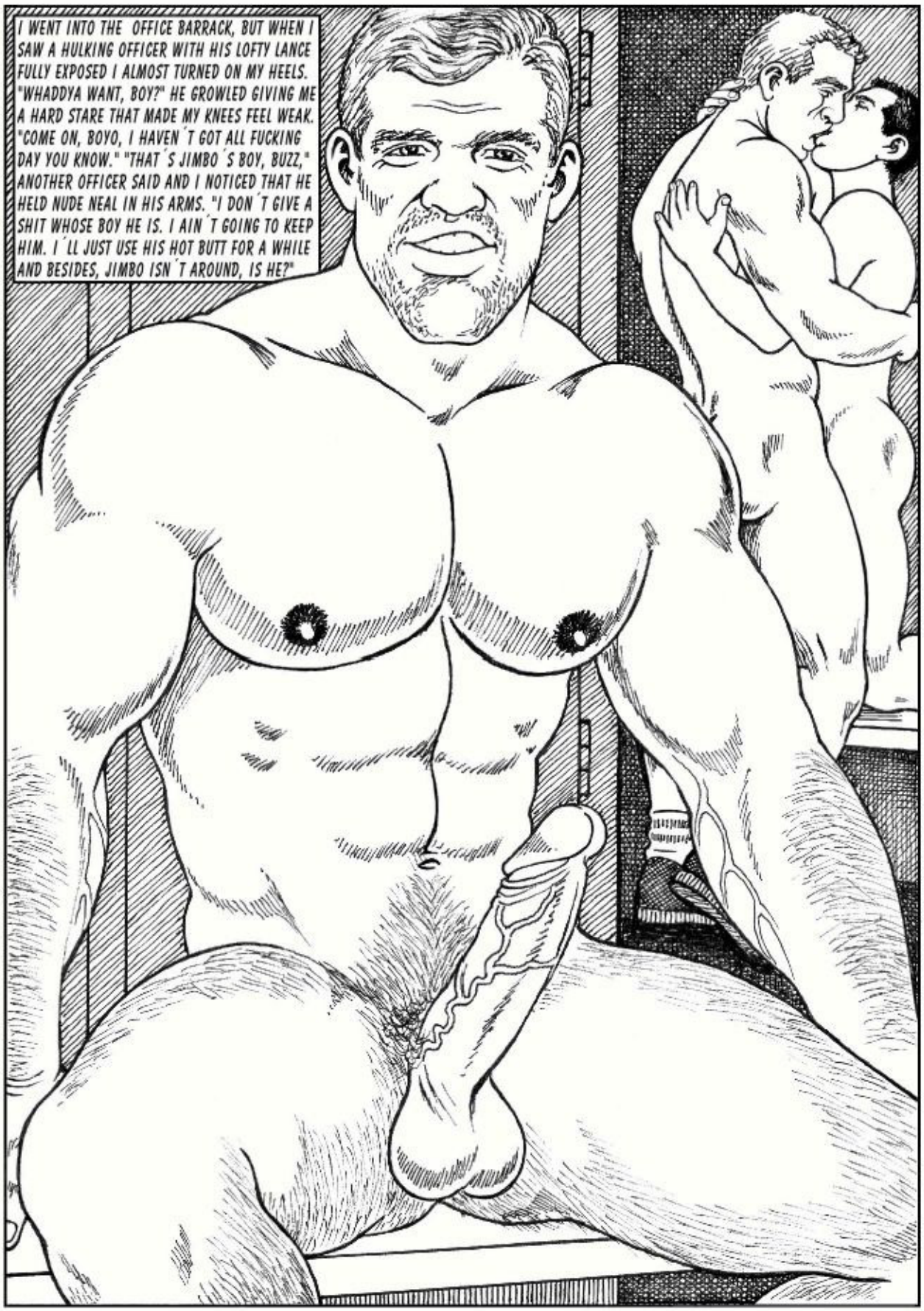

APART FROM HIS COCK, I LOVE JIMBO´S HAIRY ASS. I LOVE TO SEE THOSE PERFECT BUNS IN MOTION AND MY DICK TURNS ROCK HARD THE MOMENT I TOUCH THEM. BETWEEN JIMBO´S OFFICE AND THE KITCHEN BARRACK THERE IS A SHADY LANE. ONE DAY WHEN I WAS REAMING JIMBO´S BEAUTIFUL ASS, TWO OLDER BOYS WERE JACKING OFF UNDER HIS WINDOW. THEY HEARD HIS LOW MOANING AND SUDDENLY JETS OF THICK SPUNK SPURTED OUT OF JIMBO´S COCK. I SAW DISBELIEF IN THEIR EYES WHEN THEY NOTICED ME.

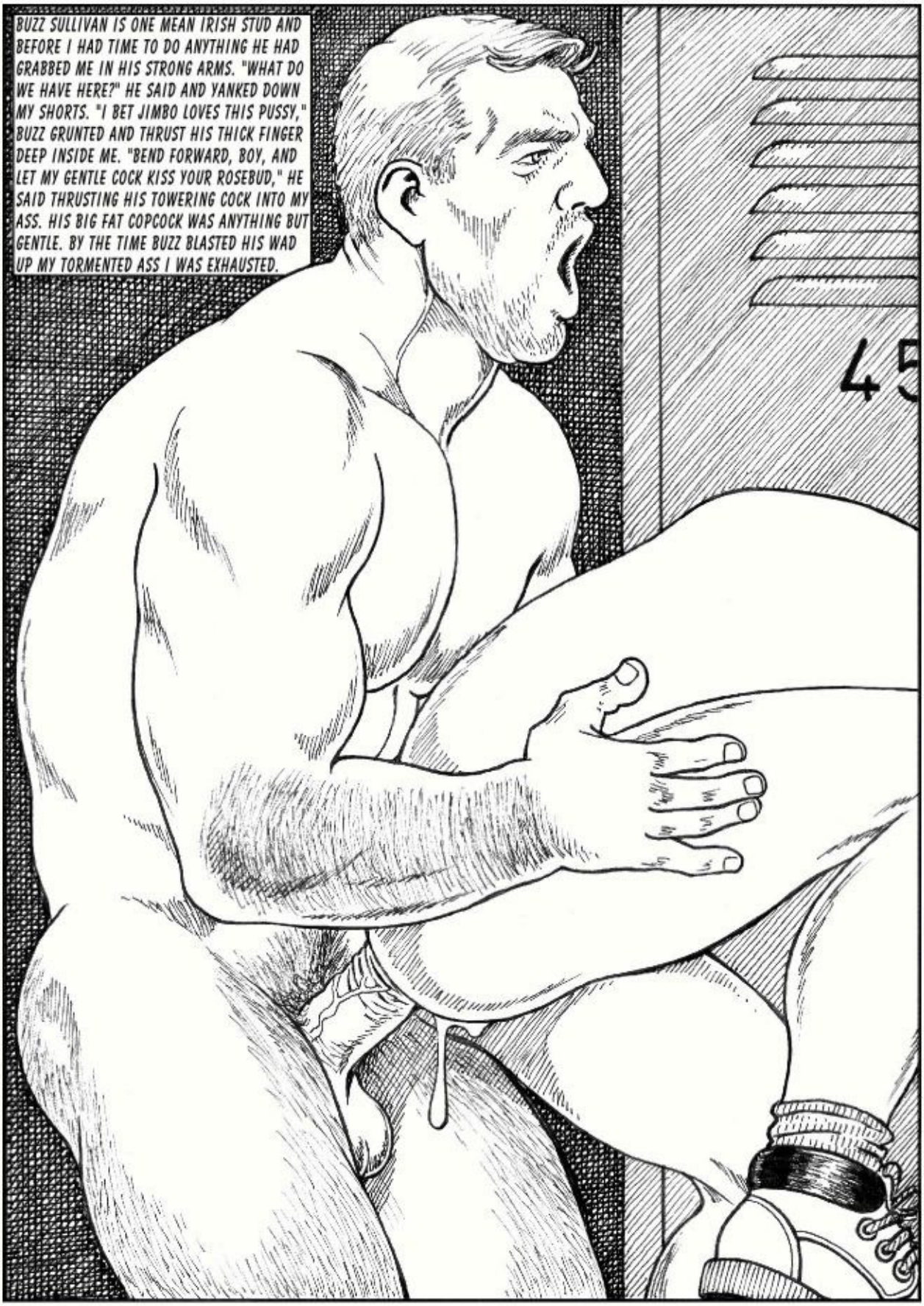

I SOON UNDERSTOOD THE REASON FOR THAT. THEY THOUGHT THAT I HAD FUCKED JIMBO AND THAT MY SAVAGE COCK MADE HIM MOAN IN AGONY WHILE I MADE HIM SHOOT HIS LOAD USING MY BIG COCK ONLY. THAT AROUSED THE INTEREST OF THE OTHER OFFICERS AND EARLY NEXT MORNING ONE OF THEM CAME IN AND WANTED TO HAVE SEX WITH ME. HIS BIG SEMI-HARD COCK WAS FULLY EXPOSED AND HE OFFERED IT TO ME, BUT I REFUSED HIM POLITELY. I WAS FIERCELY LOYAL TO JIMBO, AND COULD ONLY BE PLEASED BY HIM. I TOLD JIMBO ABOUT IT, BUT TO MY SURPRISE ALL HE SAID WAS "DID YOU FUCK WITH HIM?" I HAD A FEELING THAT FUCKING WITH THE OTHER OFFICERS WAS EXPECTED FROM ME.

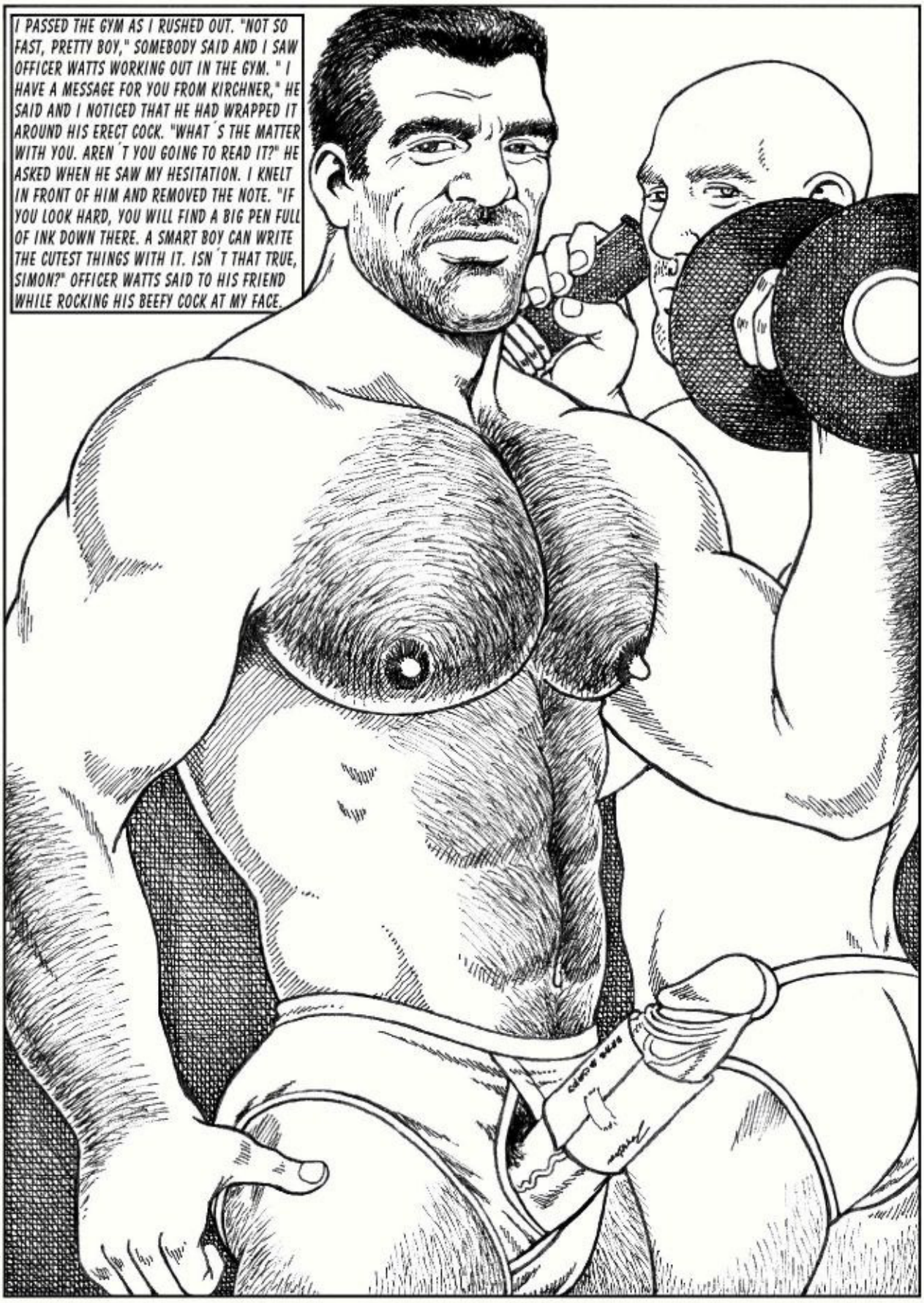

POLIC
TICE
THE OFFICERS FUCKED US, BUT THEY DIDN´T SLEEP WITH US. THEY WERE CAREFUL NOT TO BE CAUGHT WITH THEIR PANTS AROUND THEIR ANKLES, BUT KEPT US UNDER CONTROL AND EVERY BOY WAS SURE TO GET WHAT HE DESERVED. THERE WAS NO RIVALRY AMONG THEM AND THEY SHARED THE BOYS EQUALLY. AT NIGHT WE BOYS HAD TIME TO TALK AND THAT´S WHEN I LEARNED THAT PALMER BAY COPS HAD BEEN GAY SINCE TIME BEGAN AND THE POLICE DEPARTMENT INTENDED TO KEEP IT THAT WAY. THE FOUNDER OF PALMER BAY SEEMED TO BE INVOLVED SOMEHOW, BUT NOBODY KNEW EXACTLY HOW.

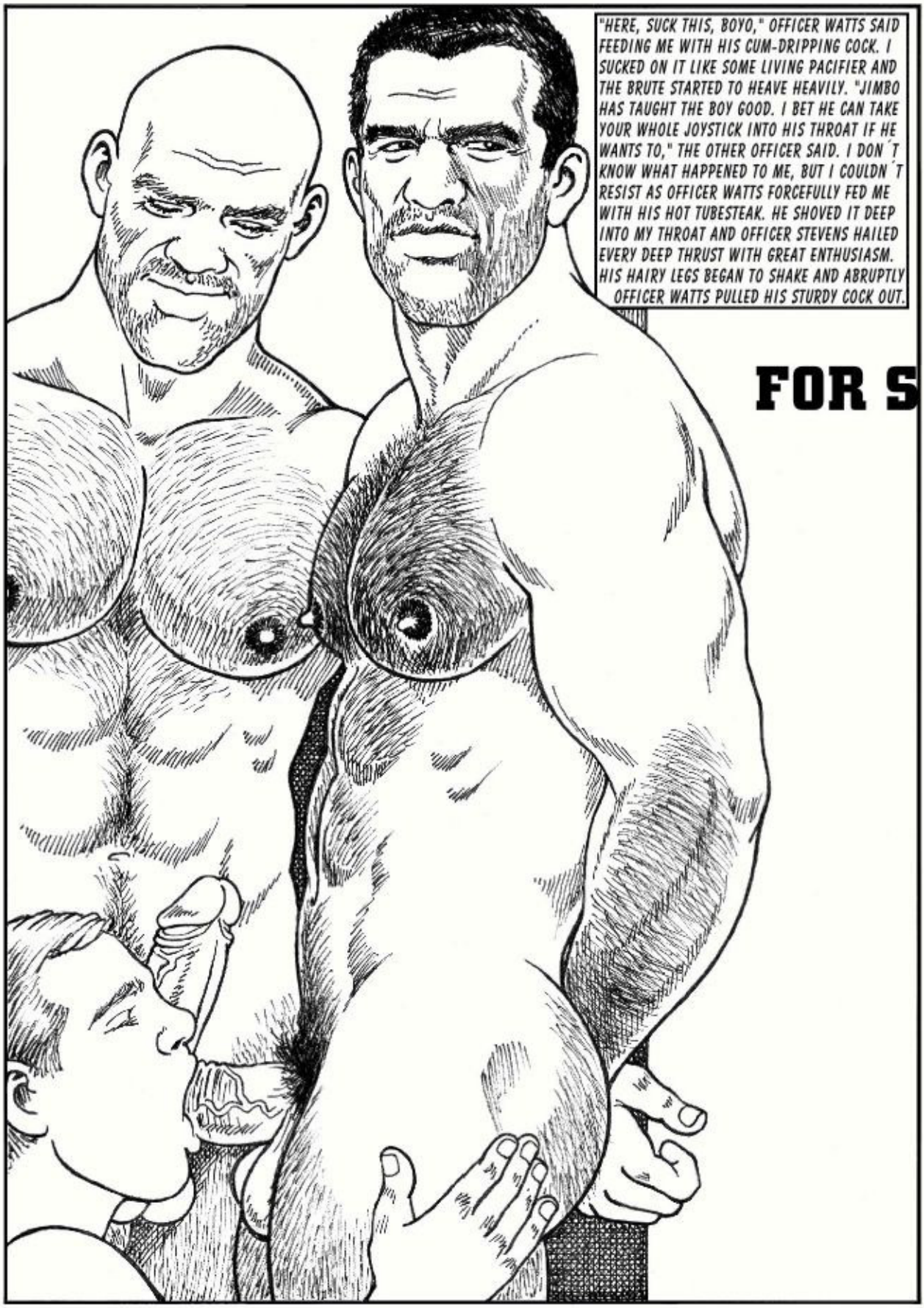

I ASKED JIMBO ABOUT THAT, BUT HE SMILED AND SAID THAT I WILL SOON LEARN ALL ABOUT IT. ALTHOUGH WE USED TO SLEEP TOGETHER, WE DIDN´T AT CAMP, BUT JIMBO MADE IT UP TO ME. HE FOUND AMPLE OPPORTUNITIES EVERY DAY FOR A TÊTE-À-TÊTE SEX WITH ME AND HIS BIG FAT COCK HELPED ME TO REACH TOTALLY NEW LEVELS OF SATISFACTION, BOTH PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY. I HAD FOUND A TRUE DADDY FOR ME, A MAN I HAD UNKNOWINGLY BEEN LOOKING FOR. I ALMOST BECAME OVERWHELMED WITH EMOTION WHEN HE WRAPPED HIS STRONG ARMS AROUND ME TO HOLD ME CLOSER. I CLUTCHED MY NERVOUS OVERCHARGED BODY AGAINST HIS HUGE MUSCULAR FRAME AND I COULD HARDLY SPEAK.


OUR RELATIONSHIP TURNED MORE AND MORE REWARDING EVERY DAY. I KNOW THAT JIMBO FELT THE SAME WAY TOO. JIMBO ENJOYED TO SEE ME CUMMING AND WITH HIS FANTASTIC COCK HE BROUGHT ME TO CLIMAX TIME AND TIME AGAIN. JIMBO´S ENDURANCE WAS PHENOMENAL. HE COULD HOLD ME ON HIS LAP AND FUCK ME UNTIL I WAS BARELY ALIVE ANYMORE AND YET BE READY FOR AN ENCORE. YOU CAN UNDERSTAND MY DISTRESS WHEN HE INEXPLICABLY DISAPPEARED AND I COULDN´T FIND HIM ANYWHERE. I ASKED THE OTHER BOYS, BUT NOBODY HAD SEEN JIMBO. I HAD TO FIND OUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED.


I WENT INTO THE OFFICE BARRACK, BUT WHEN I SAW A HULKING OFFICER WITH HIS LOFTY LANCE FULLY EXPOSED I ALMOST TURNED ON MY HEELS. "WHADDYA WANT, BOY?" HE GROWLED GIVING ME A HARD STARE THAT MADE MY KNEES FEEL WEAK. "COME ON, BOYO, I HAVEN´T GOT ALL FUCKING DAY YOU KNOW." "THAT´S JIMBO´S BOY, BUZZ," ANOTHER OFFICER SAID AND I NOTICED THAT HE HELD NUDE NEAL IN HIS ARMS. "I DON´T GIVE A SHIT WHOSE BOY HE IS. I AIN´T GOING TO KEEP HIM. I´LL JUST USE HIS HOT BUTT FOR A WHILE AND BESIDES, JIMBO ISN´T AROUND, IS HE?"


BUZZ SULLIVAN IS ONE MEAN IRISH STUD AND BEFORE I HAD TIME TO DO ANYTHING HE HAD GRABBED ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS. "WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE?" HE SAID AND YANKED DOWN MY SHORTS. "I BET JIMBO LOVES THIS PUSSY," BUZZ GRUNTED AND THRUST HIS THICK FINGER DEEP INSIDE ME. "BEND FORWARD, BOY, AND LET MY GENTLE COCK KISS YOUR ROSEBUD," HE SAID THRUSTING HIS TOWERING COCK INTO MY ASS. HIS BIG FAT COPCOCK WAS ANYTHING BUT GENTLE. BY THE TIME BUZZ BLASTED HIS WAD UP MY TORMENTED ASS I WAS EXHAUSTED.


I PASSED THE GYM AS I RUSHED OUT. "NOT SO FAST, PRETTY BOY," SOMEBODY SAID AND I SAW OFFICER WATTS WORKING OUT IN THE GYM. " I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR YOU FROM KIRCHNER," HE SAID AND I NOTICED THAT HE HAD WRAPPED IT AROUND HIS ERECT COCK. "WHAT´S THE MATTER WITH YOU. AREN´T YOU GOING TO READ IT?" HE ASKED WHEN HE SAW MY HESITATION. I KNELT IN FRONT OF HIM AND REMOVED THE NOTE. "IF YOU LOOK HARD, YOU WILL FIND A BIG PEN FULL OF INK DOWN THERE. A SMART BOY CAN WRITE THE CUTEST THINGS WITH IT. ISN´T THAT TRUE, SIMON?" OFFICER WATTS SAID TO HIS FRIEND WHILE ROCKING HIS BEEFY COCK AT MY FACE.


"HERE, SUCK THIS, BOYO," OFFICER WATTS SAID FEEDING ME WITH HIS CUM-DRIPPING COCK. I SUCKED ON IT LIKE SOME LIVING PACIFIER AND THE BRUTE STARTED TO HEAVE HEAVILY. "JIMBO HAS TAUGHT THE BOY GOOD. I BET HE CAN TAKE YOUR WHOLE JOYSTICK INTO HIS THROAT IF HE WANTS TO," THE OTHER OFFICER SAID. I DON´T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO ME, BUT I COULDN´T RESIST AS OFFICER WATTS FORCEFULLY FED ME WITH HIS HOT TUBESTEAK. HE SHOVED IT DEEP INTO MY THROAT AND OFFICER STEVENS HAILED EVERY DEEP THRUST WITH GREAT ENTHUSIASM. HIS HAIRY LEGS BEGAN TO SHAKE AND ABRUPTLY OFFICER WATTS PULLED HIS STURDY COCK OUT.
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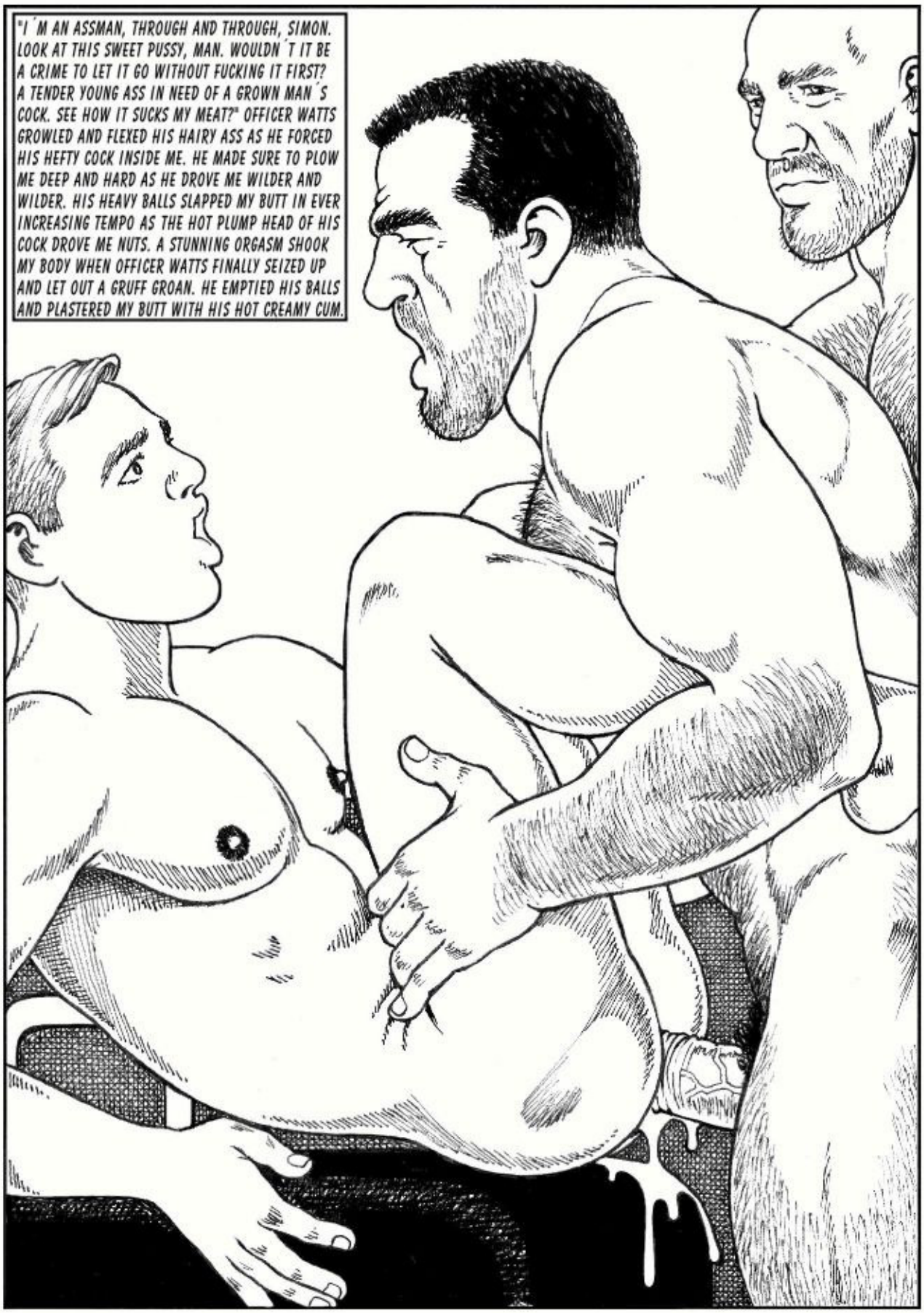
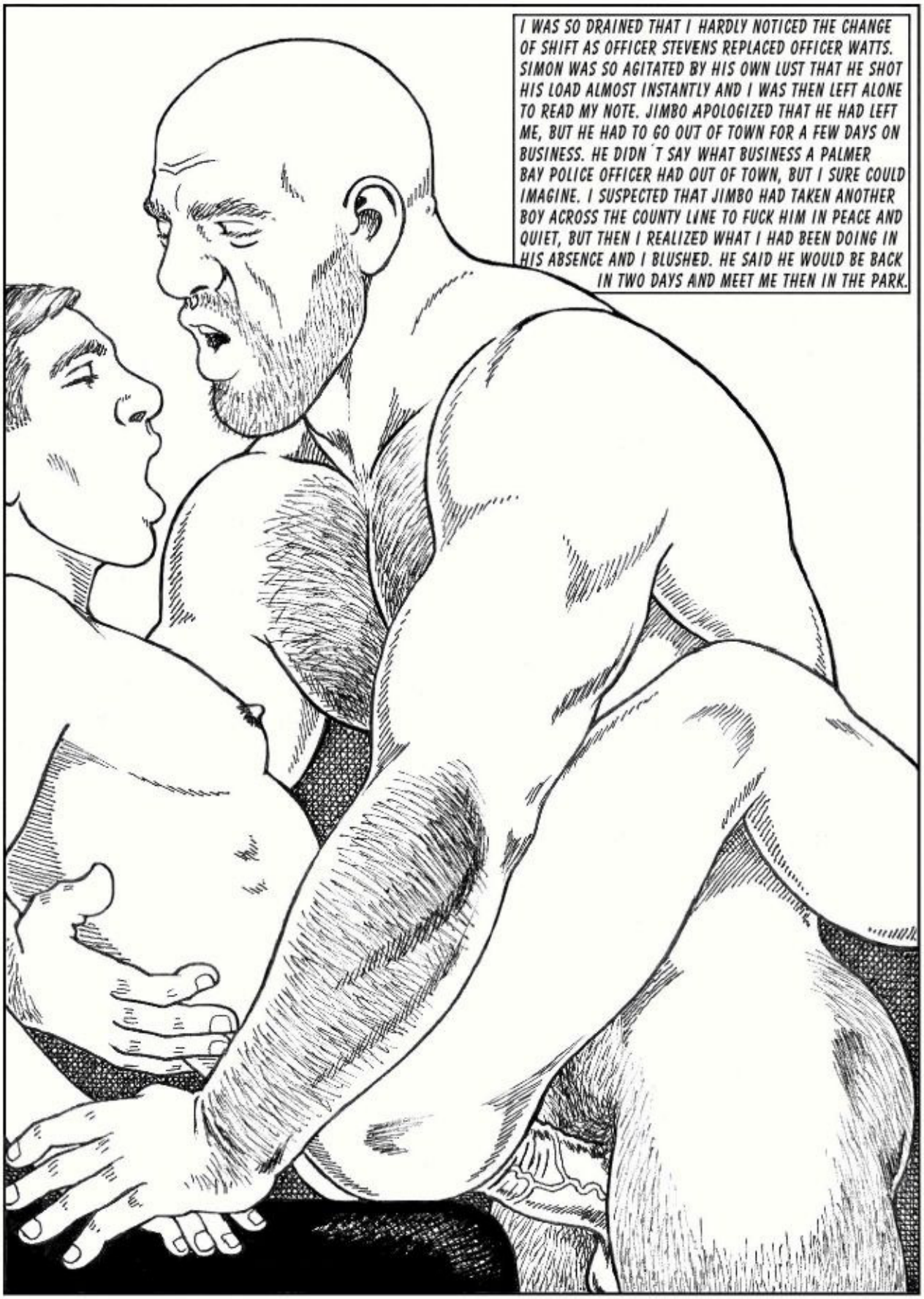
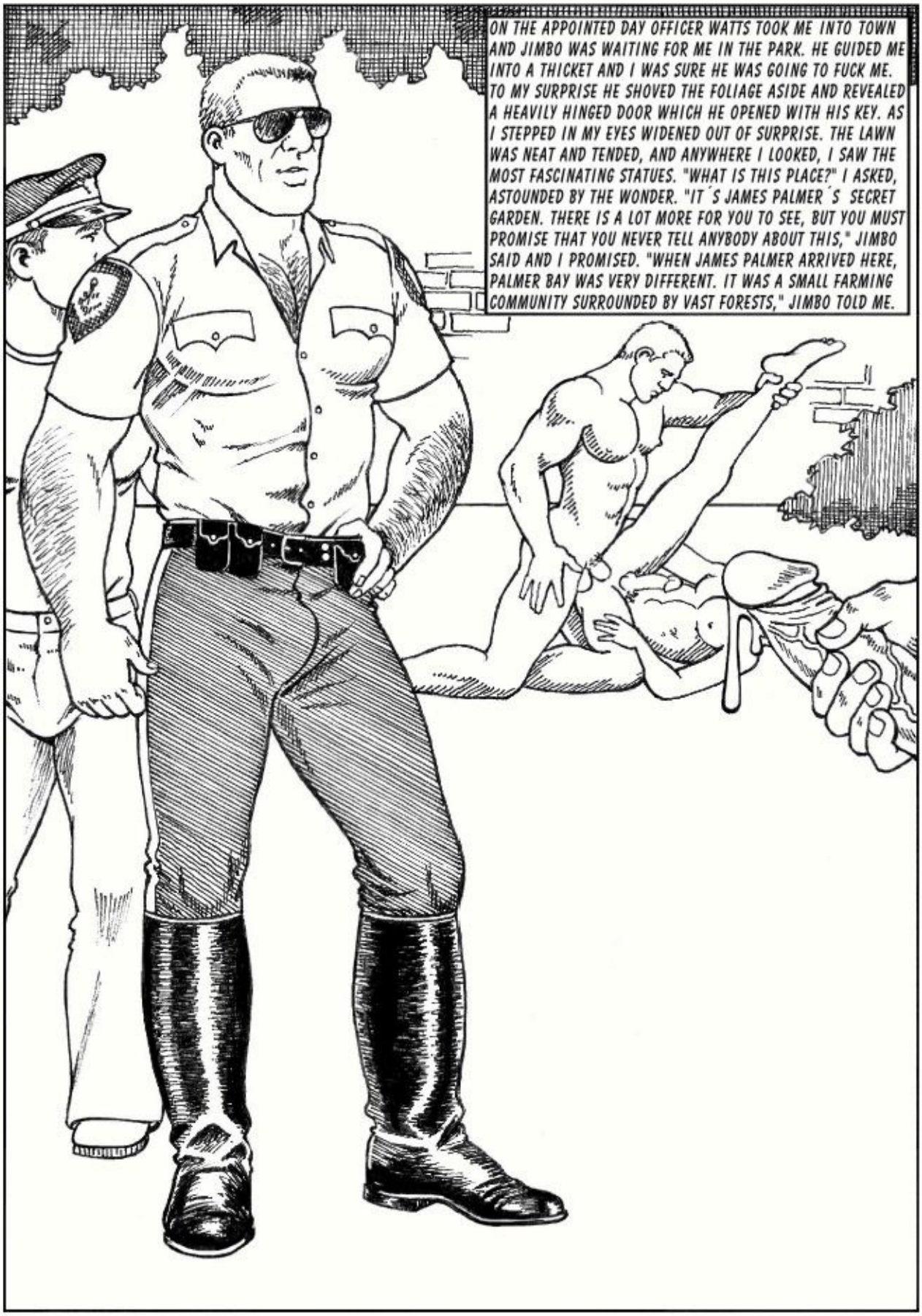
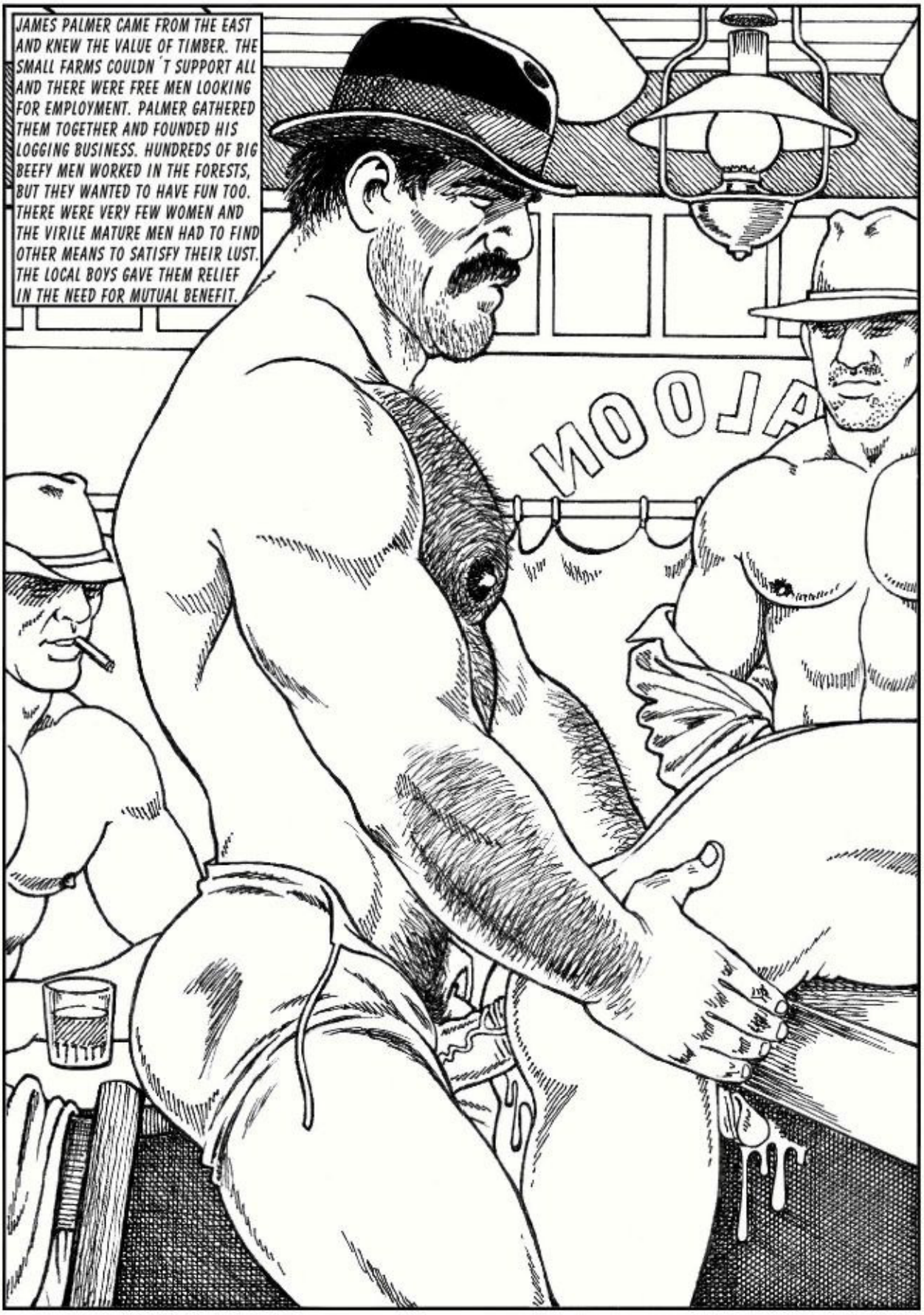
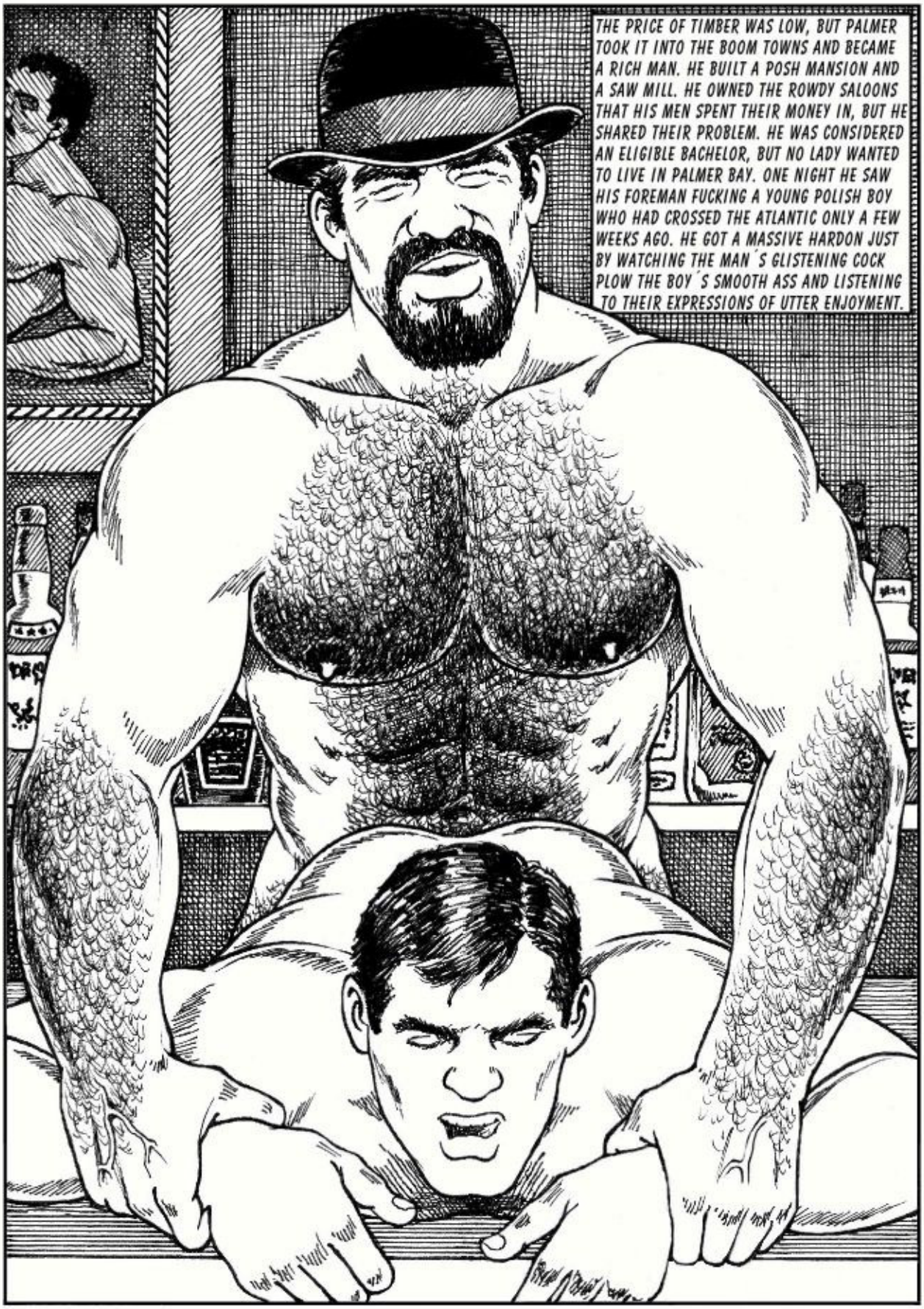
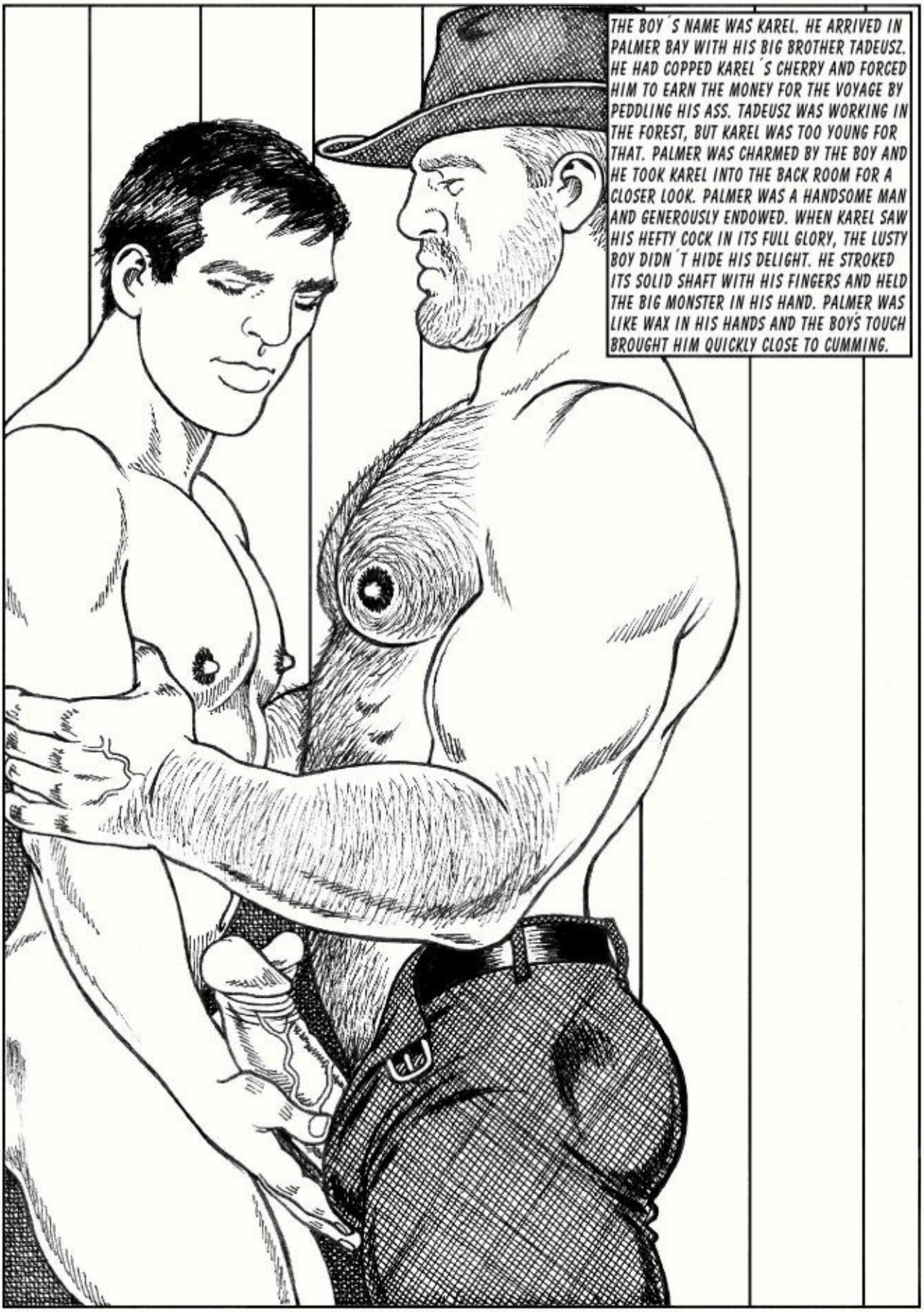

"I´M AN ASSMAN, THROUGH AND THROUGH, SIMON. LOOK AT THIS SWEET PUSSY, MAN. WOULDN´T IT BE A CRIME TO LET IT GO WITHOUT FUCKING IT FIRST? A TENDER YOUNG ASS IN NEED OF A GROWN MAN´S COCK. SEE HOW IT SUCKS MY MEAT?" OFFICER WATTS GROWLED AND FLEXED HIS HAIRY ASS AS HE FORCED HIS HEFTY COCK INSIDE ME. HE MADE SURE TO PLOW ME DEEP AND HARD AS HE DROVE ME WILDER AND WILDER. HIS HEAVY BALLS SLAPPED MY BUTT IN EVER INCREASING TEMPO AS THE HOT PLUMP HEAD OF HIS COCK DROVE ME NUTS. A STUNNING ORGASM SHOOK MY BODY WHEN OFFICER WATTS FINALLY SEIZED UP AND LET OUT A GRUFF GROAN. HE EMPTIED HIS BALLS AND PLASTERED MY BUTT WITH HIS HOT CREAMY CUM.

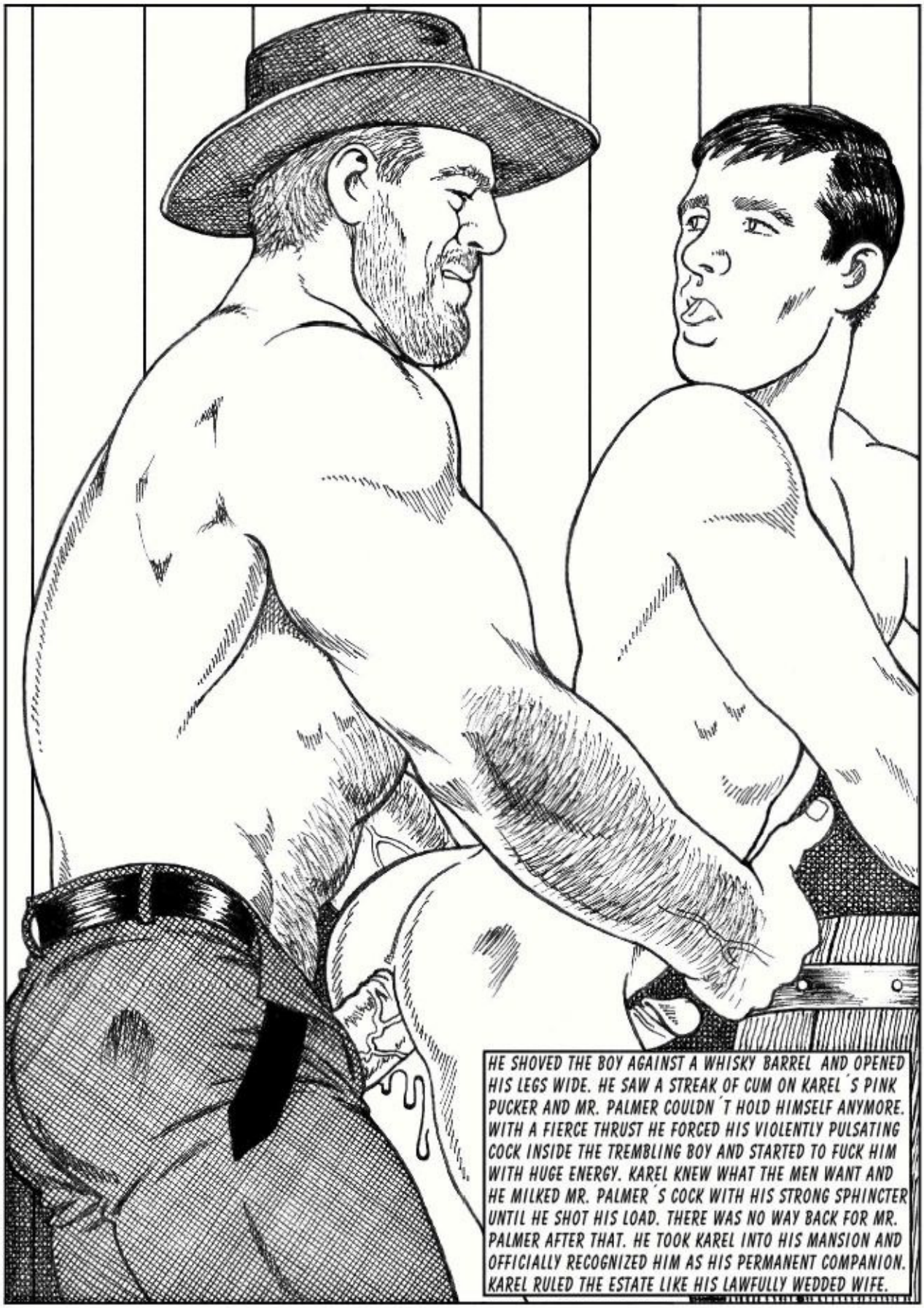

I WAS SO DRAINED THAT I HARDLY NOTICED THE CHANGE OF SHIFT AS OFFICER STEVENS REPLACED OFFICER WATTS. SIMON WAS SO AGITATED BY HIS OWN LUST THAT HE SHOT HIS LOAD ALMOST INSTANTLY AND I WAS THEN LEFT ALONE TO READ MY NOTE. JIMBO APOLOGIZED THAT HE HAD LEFT ME, BUT HE HAD TO GO OUT OF TOWN FOR A FEW DAYS ON BUSINESS. HE DIDN'T SAY WHAT BUSINESS A PALMER BAY POLICE OFFICER HAD OUT OF TOWN, BUT I SURE COULD IMAGINE. I SUSPECTED THAT JIMBO HAD TAKEN ANOTHER BOY ACROSS THE COUNTY LINE TO FUCK HIM IN PEACE AND QUIET, BUT THEN I REALIZED WHAT I HAD BEEN DOING IN HIS ABSENCE AND I BLUSHED. HE SAID HE WOULD BE BACK IN TWO DAYS AND MEET ME THEN IN THE PARK.

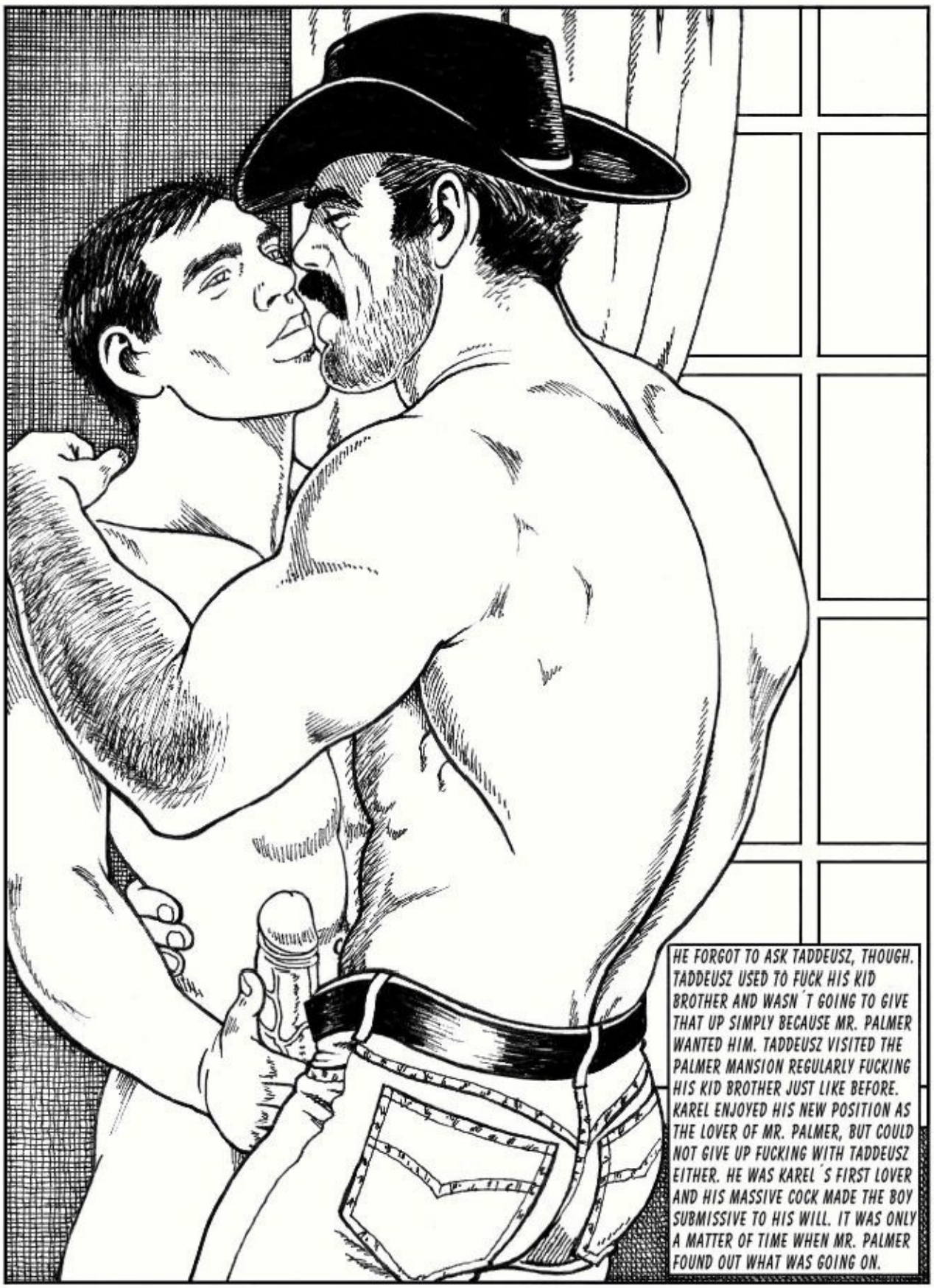

ON THE APPOINTED DAY OFFICER WATTS TOOK ME INTO TOWN AND JIMBO WAS WAITING FOR ME IN THE PARK. HE GUIDED ME INTO A THICKET AND I WAS SURE HE WAS GOING TO FUCK ME. TO MY SURPRISE HE SHOVED THE FOLIAGE ASIDE AND REVEALED A HEAVILY HINGED DOOR WHICH HE OPENED WITH HIS KEY. AS I STEPPED IN MY EYES WIDENED OUT OF SURPRISE. THE LAWN WAS NEAT AND TENDED, AND ANYWHERE I LOOKED, I SAW THE MOST FASCINATING STATUES. "WHAT IS THIS PLACE?" I ASKED, ASTOUNDED BY THE WONDER. "IT´S JAMES PALMER´S SECRET GARDEN. THERE IS A LOT MORE FOR YOU TO SEE, BUT YOU MUST PROMISE THAT YOU NEVER TELL ANYBODY ABOUT THIS," JIMBO SAID AND I PROMISED. "WHEN JAMES PALMER ARRIVED HERE, PALMER BAY WAS VERY DIFFERENT. IT WAS A SMALL FARMING COMMUNITY SURROUNDED BY VAST FORESTS," JIMBO TOLD ME.

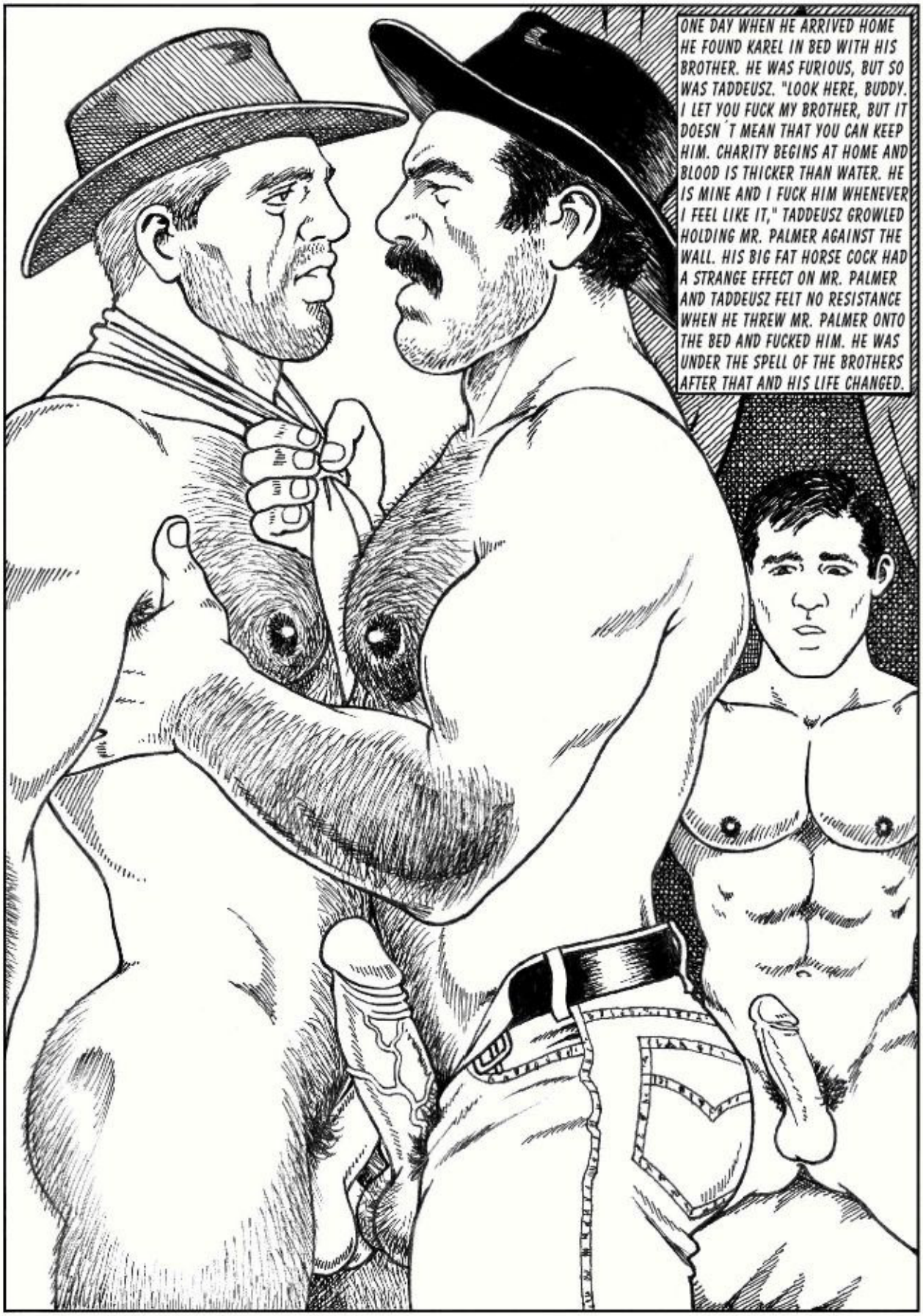

JAMES PALMER CAME FROM THE EAST AND KNEW THE VALUE OF TIMBER. THE SMALL FARMS COULDN´T SUPPORT ALL AND THERE WERE FREE MEN LOOKING FOR EMPLOYMENT. PALMER GATHERED THEM TOGETHER AND FOUNDED HIS LOGGING BUSINESS. HUNDREDS OF BIG BEEFY MEN WORKED IN THE FORESTS, BUT THEY WANTED TO HAVE FUN TOO. THERE WERE VERY FEW WOMEN AND THE VIRILE MATURE MEN HAD TO FIND OTHER MEANS TO SATISFY THEIR LUST. THE LOCAL BOYS GAVE THEM RELIEF IN THE NEED FOR MUTUAL BENEFIT.

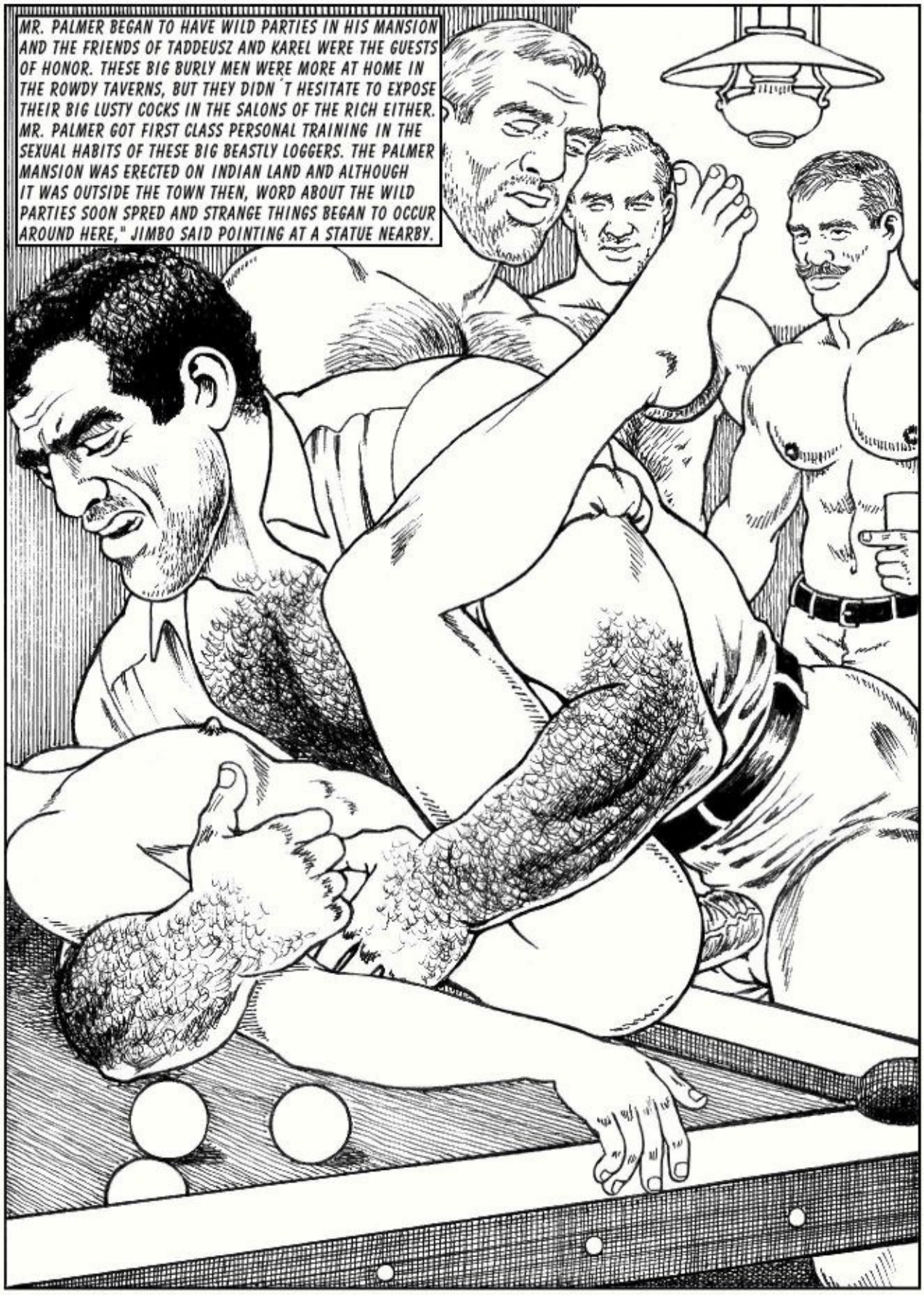

THE PRICE OF TIMBER WAS LOW, BUT PALMER TOOK IT INTO THE BOOM TOWNS AND BECAME A RICH MAN. HE BUILT A POSH MANSION AND A SAW MILL. HE OWNED THE ROWDY SALOONS THAT HIS MEN SPENT THEIR MONEY IN, BUT HE SHARED THEIR PROBLEM. HE WAS CONSIDERED AN ELIGIBLE BACHELOR, BUT NO LADY WANTED TO LIVE IN PALMER BAY. ONE NIGHT HE SAW HIS FOREMAN FUCKING A YOUNG POLISH BOY WHO HAD CROSSED THE ATLANTIC ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO. HE GOT A MASSIVE HARDON JUST BY WATCHING THE MAN´S GLISTENING COCK PLOW THE BOY´S SMOOTH ASS AND LISTENING TO THEIR EXPRESSIONS OF UTTER ENJOYMENT.

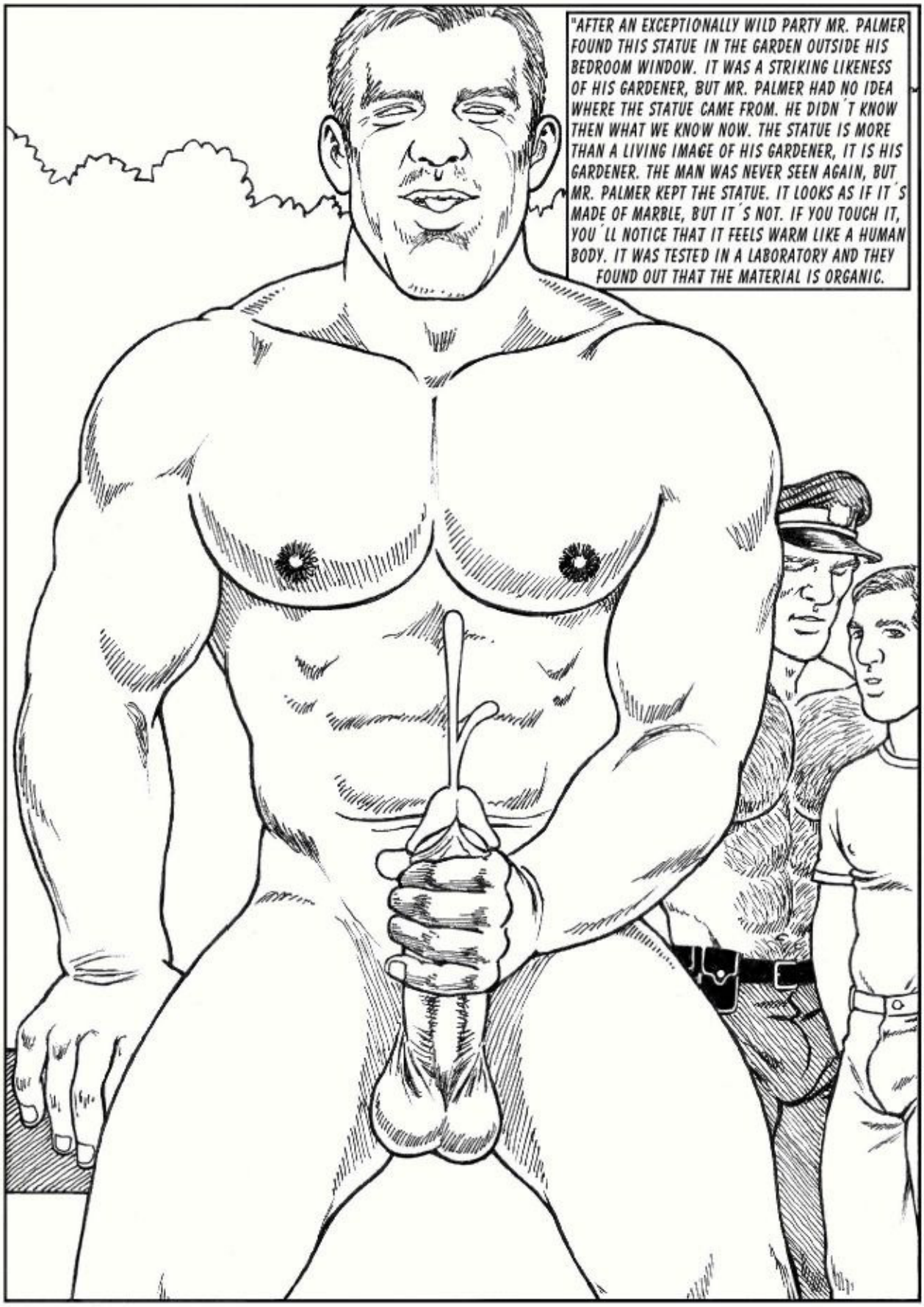

THE BOY´S NAME WAS KAREL. HE ARRIVED IN PALMER BAY WITH HIS BIG BROTHER TADEUSZ. HE HAD COPPED KAREL´S CHERRY AND FORCED HIM TO EARN THE MONEY FOR THE VOYAGE BY PEDDLING HIS ASS. TADEUSZ WAS WORKING IN THE FOREST, BUT KAREL WAS TOO YOUNG FOR THAT. PALMER WAS CHARMED BY THE BOY AND HE TOOK KAREL INTO THE BACK ROOM FOR A CLOSER LOOK. PALMER WAS A HANDSOME MAN AND GENEROUSLY ENDOWED. WHEN KAREL SAW HIS HEFTY COCK IN ITS FULL GLORY, THE LUSTY BOY DIDN´T HIDE HIS DELIGHT. HE STROKED ITS SOLID SHAFT WITH HIS FINGERS AND HELD THE BIG MONSTER IN HIS HAND. PALMER WAS LIKE WAX IN HIS HANDS AND THE BOY'S TOUCH BROUGHT HIM QUICKLY CLOSE TO CUMMING.

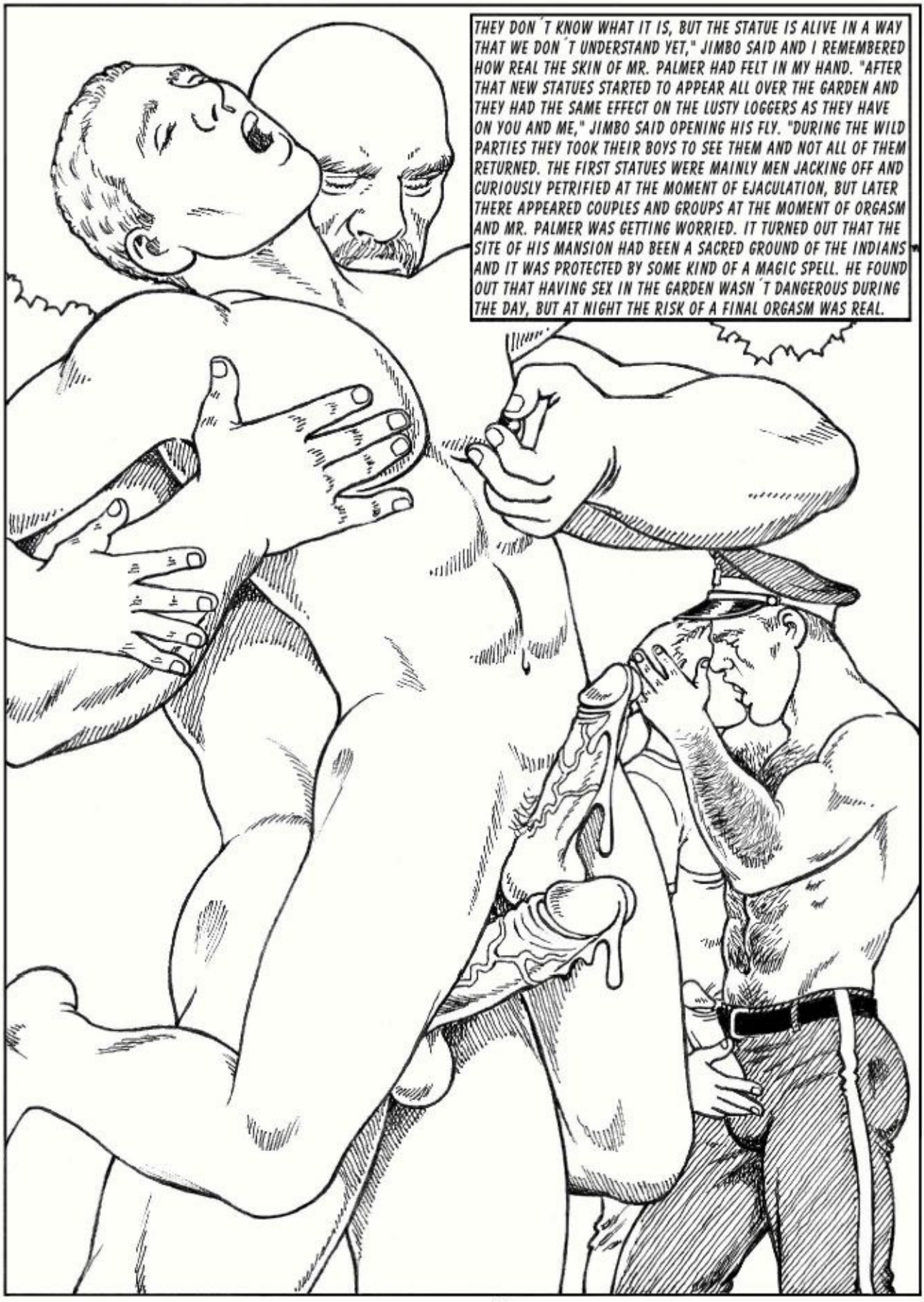

HE SHOVED THE BOY AGAINST A WHISKY BARREL AND OPENED HIS LEGS WIDE. HE SAW A STREAK OF CUM ON KAREL´S PINK PUCKER AND MR. PALMER COULDN´T HOLD HIMSELF ANYMORE. WITH A FIERCE THRUST HE FORCED HIS VIOLENTLY PULSATING COCK INSIDE THE TREMBLING BOY AND STARTED TO FUCK HIM WITH HUGE ENERGY. KAREL KNEW WHAT THE MEN WANT AND HE MILKED MR. PALMER´S COCK WITH HIS STRONG SPHINCTER UNTIL HE SHOT HIS LOAD. THERE WAS NO WAY BACK FOR MR. PALMER AFTER THAT. HE TOOK KAREL INTO HIS MANSION AND OFFICIALLY RECOGNIZED HIM AS HIS PERMANENT COMPANION. KAREL RULED THE ESTATE LIKE HIS LAWFULLY WEDDED WIFE.

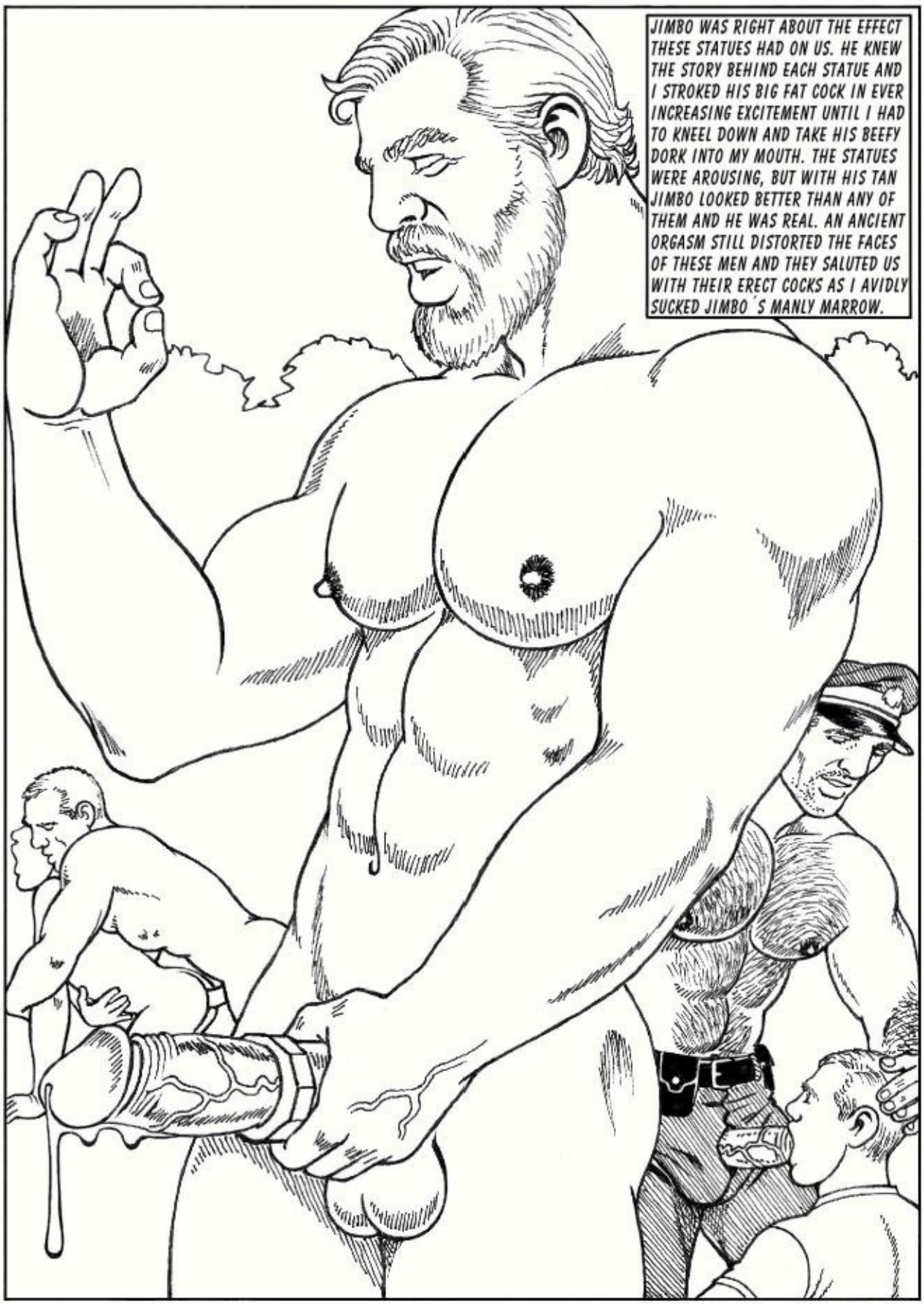

HE FORGOT TO ASK TADDEUSZ, THOUGH. TADDEUSZ USED TO FUCK HIS KID BROTHER AND WASN´T GOING TO GIVE THAT UP SIMPLY BECAUSE MR. PALMER WANTED HIM. TADDEUSZ VISITED THE PALMER MANSION REGULARLY FUCKING HIS KID BROTHER JUST LIKE BEFORE. KAREL ENJOYED HIS NEW POSITION AS THE LOVER OF MR. PALMER, BUT COULD NOT GIVE UP FUCKING WITH TADDEUSZ EITHER. HE WAS KAREL´S FIRST LOVER AND HIS MASSIVE COCK MADE THE BOY SUBMISSIVE TO HIS WILL. IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME WHEN MR. PALMER FOUND OUT WHAT WAS GOING ON.

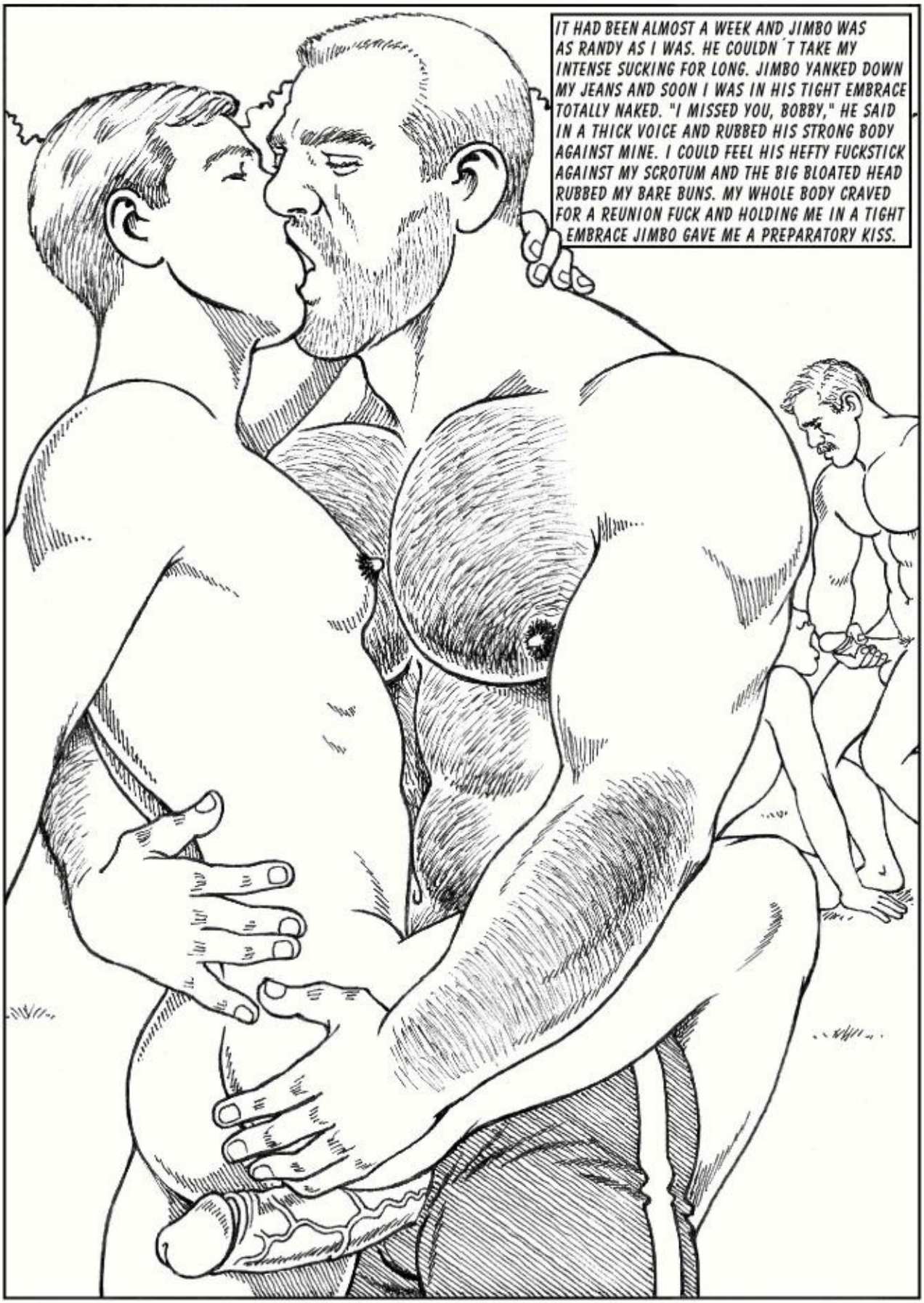

ONE DAY WHEN HE ARRIVED HOME HE FOUND KAREL IN BED WITH HIS BROTHER. HE WAS FURIOUS, BUT SO WAS TADDEUSZ. "LOOK HERE, BUDDY. I LET YOU FUCK MY BROTHER, BUT IT DOESN´T MEAN THAT YOU CAN KEEP HIM. CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME AND BLOOD IS THICKER THAN WATER. HE IS MINE AND I FUCK HIM WHENEVER I FEEL LIKE IT," TADDEUSZ GROWLED HOLDING MR. PALMER AGAINST THE WALL. HIS BIG FAT HORSE COCK HAD A STRANGE EFFECT ON MR. PALMER AND TADDEUSZ FELT NO RESISTANCE WHEN HE THREW MR. PALMER ONTO THE BED AND FUCKED HIM. HE WAS UNDER THE SPELL OF THE BROTHERS AFTER THAT AND HIS LIFE CHANGED.

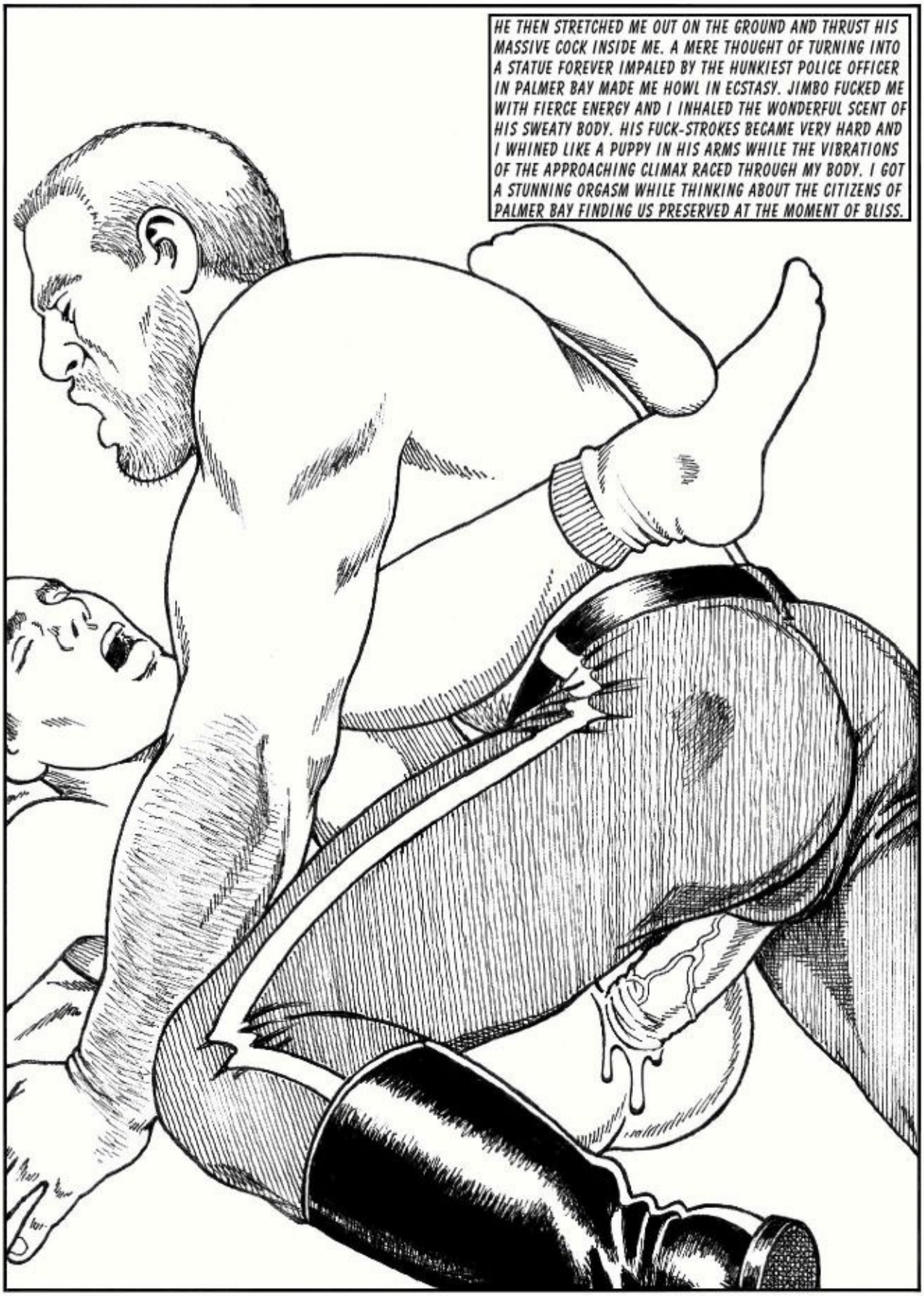

MR. PALMER BEGAN TO HAVE WILD PARTIES IN HIS MANSION AND THE FRIENDS OF TADDEUSZ AND KAREL WERE THE GUESTS OF HONOR. THESE BIG BURLY MEN WERE MORE AT HOME IN THE ROWDY TAVERNS, BUT THEY DIDN'T HESITATE TO EXPOSE THEIR BIG LUSTY COCKS IN THE SALONS OF THE RICH EITHER. MR. PALMER GOT FIRST CLASS PERSONAL TRAINING IN THE SEXUAL HABITS OF THESE BIG BEASTLY LOGGERS. THE PALMER MANSION WAS ERECTED ON INDIAN LAND AND ALTHOUGH IT WAS OUTSIDE THE TOWN THEN, WORD ABOUT THE WILD PARTIES SOON SPRED AND STRANGE THINGS BEGAN TO OCCUR AROUND HERE," JIMBO SAID POINTING AT A STATUE NEARBY.

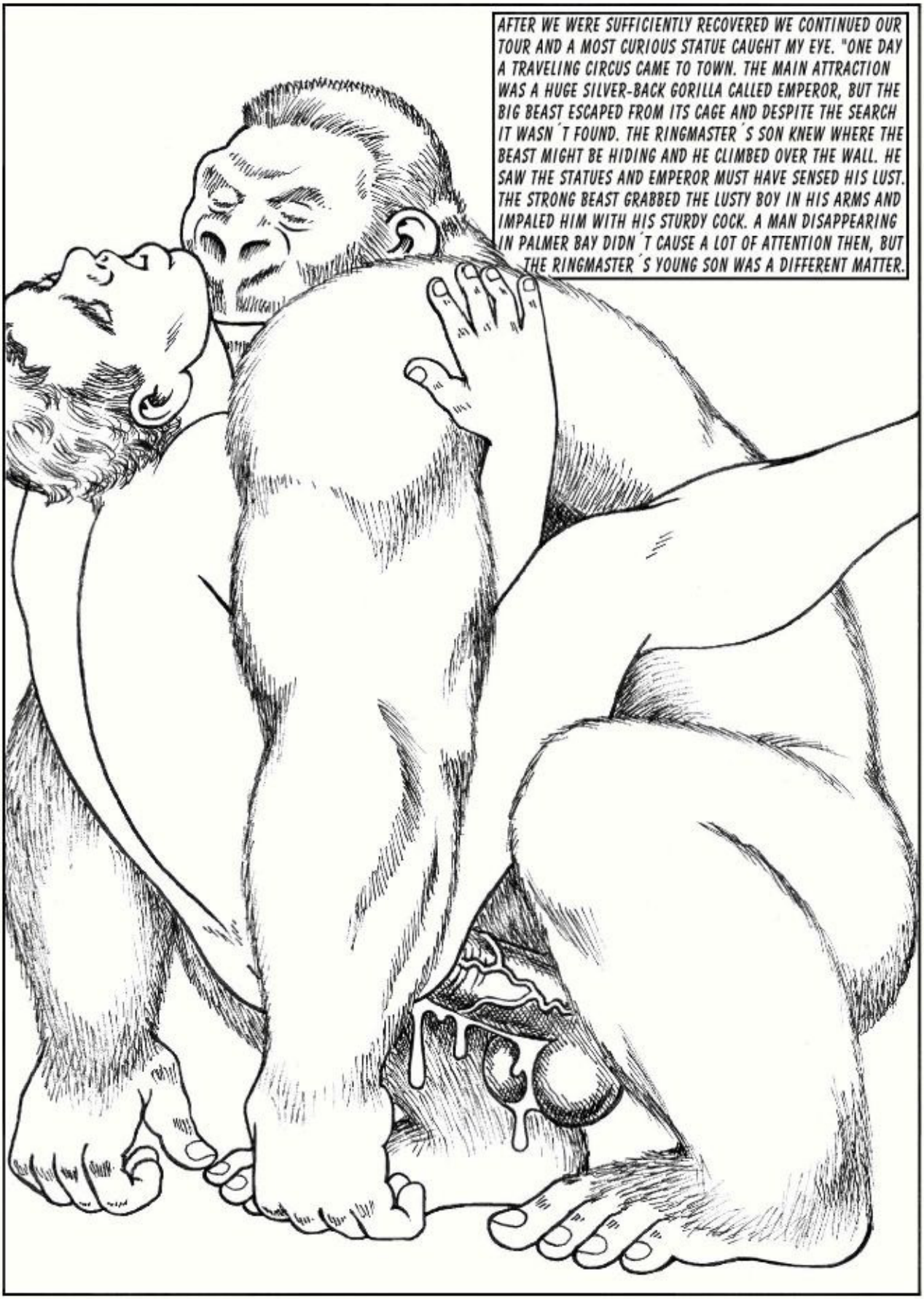

"AFTER AN EXCEPTIONALLY WILD PARTY MR. PALMER FOUND THIS STATUE IN THE GARDEN OUTSIDE HIS BEDROOM WINDOW. IT WAS A STRIKING LIKENESS OF HIS GARDENER, BUT MR. PALMER HAD NO IDEA WHERE THE STATUE CAME FROM. HE DIDN´T KNOW THEN WHAT WE KNOW NOW. THE STATUE IS MORE THAN A LIVING IMAGE OF HIS GARDENER, IT IS HIS GARDENER. THE MAN WAS NEVER SEEN AGAIN, BUT MR. PALMER KEPT THE STATUE. IT LOOKS AS IF IT´S MADE OF MARBLE, BUT IT´S NOT. IF YOU TOUCH IT, YOU´LL NOTICE THAT IT FEELS WARM LIKE A HUMAN BODY. IT WAS TESTED IN A LABORATORY AND THEY FOUND OUT THAT THE MATERIAL IS ORGANIC.

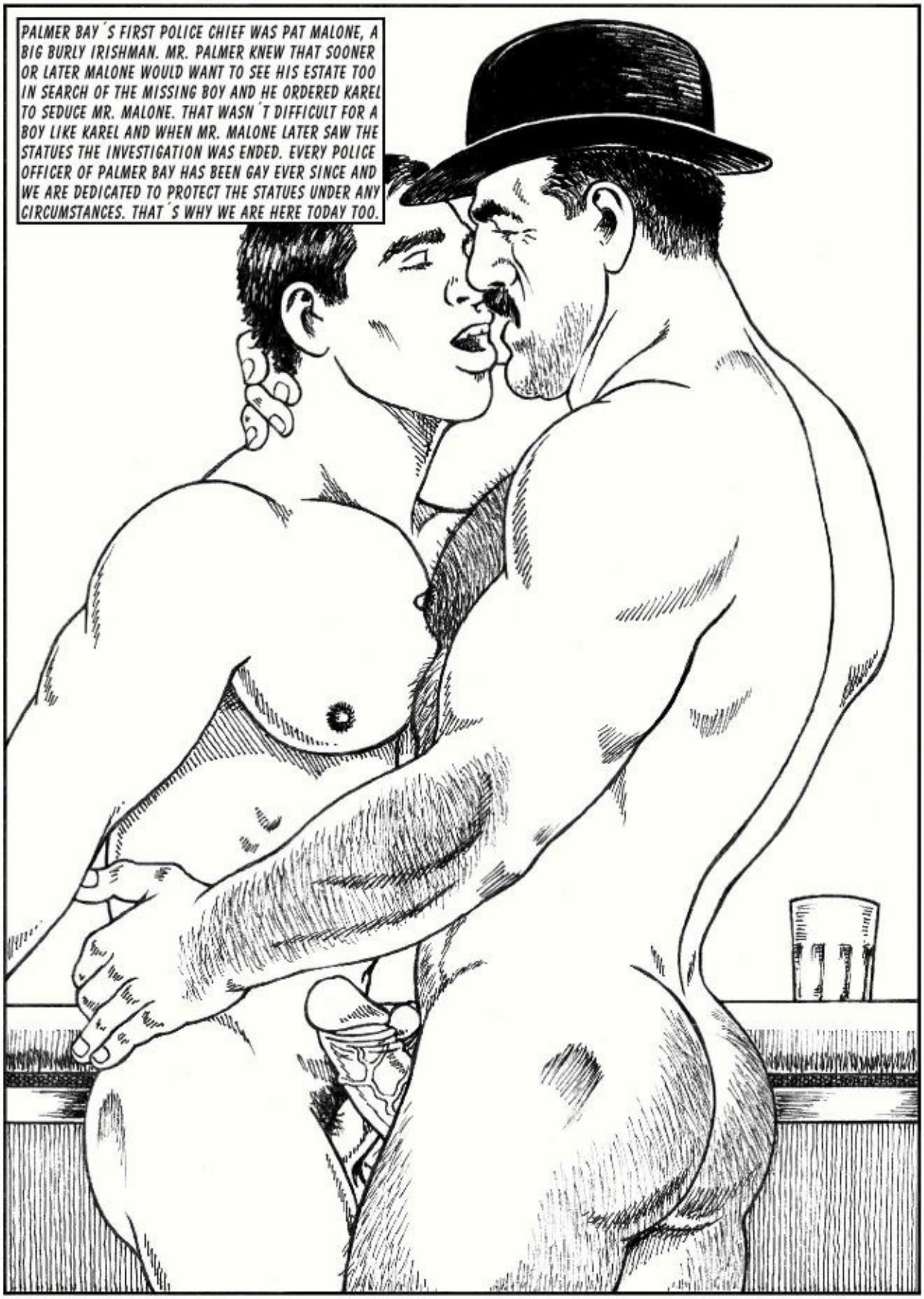

THEY DON´T KNOW WHAT IT IS, BUT THE STATUE IS ALIVE IN A WAY THAT WE DON´T UNDERSTAND YET," JIMBO SAID AND I REMEMBERED HOW REAL THE SKIN OF MR. PALMER HAD FELT IN MY HAND. "AFTER THAT NEW STATUES STARTED TO APPEAR ALL OVER THE GARDEN AND THEY HAD THE SAME EFFECT ON THE LUSTY LOGGERS AS THEY HAVE ON YOU AND ME," JIMBO SAID OPENING HIS FLY. "DURING THE WILD PARTIES THEY TOOK THEIR BOYS TO SEE THEM AND NOT ALL OF THEM RETURNED. THE FIRST STATUES WERE MAINLY MEN JACKING OFF AND CURIOUSLY PETRIFIED AT THE MOMENT OF EJACULATION, BUT LATER THERE APPEARED COUPLES AND GROUPS AT THE MOMENT OF ORGASM AND MR. PALMER WAS GETTING WORRIED. IT TURNED OUT THAT THE SITE OF HIS MANSION HAD BEEN A SACRED GROUND OF THE INDIANS AND IT WAS PROTECTED BY SOME KIND OF A MAGIC SPELL. HE FOUND OUT THAT HAVING SEX IN THE GARDEN WASN´T DANGEROUS DURING THE DAY, BUT AT NIGHT THE RISK OF A FINAL ORGASM WAS REAL.

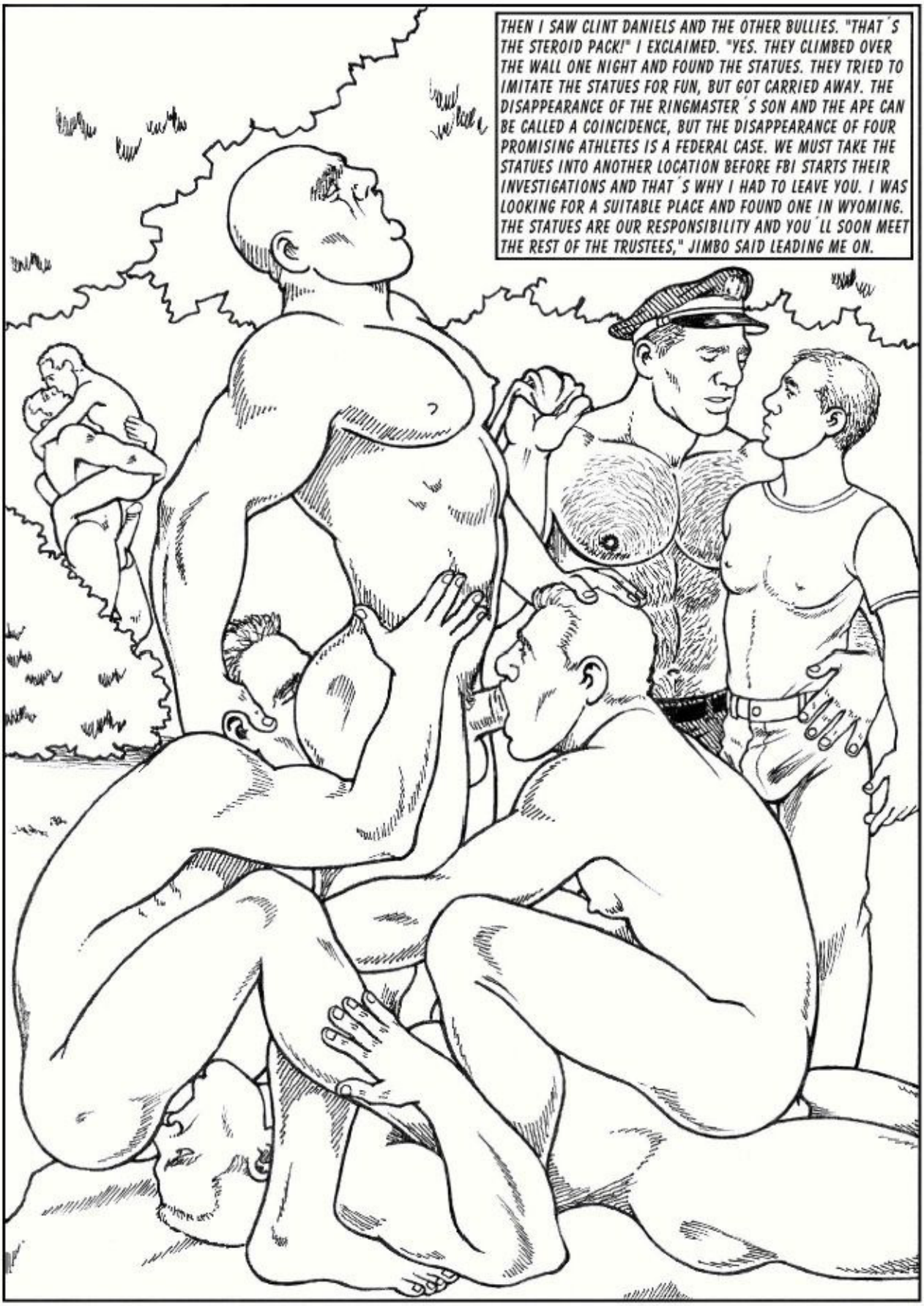

JIMBO WAS RIGHT ABOUT THE EFFECT THESE STATUES HAD ON US. HE KNEW THE STORY BEHIND EACH STATUE AND I STROKED HIS BIG FAT COCK IN EVER INCREASING EXCITEMENT UNTIL I HAD TO KNEEL DOWN AND TAKE HIS BEEFY DORK INTO MY MOUTH. THE STATUES WERE AROUSING, BUT WITH HIS TAN JIMBO LOOKED BETTER THAN ANY OF THEM AND HE WAS REAL. AN ANCIENT ORGASM STILL DISTORTED THE FACES OF THESE MEN AND THEY SALUTED US WITH THEIR ERECT COCKS AS I AVIDLY SUCKED JIMBO´S MANLY MARROW.

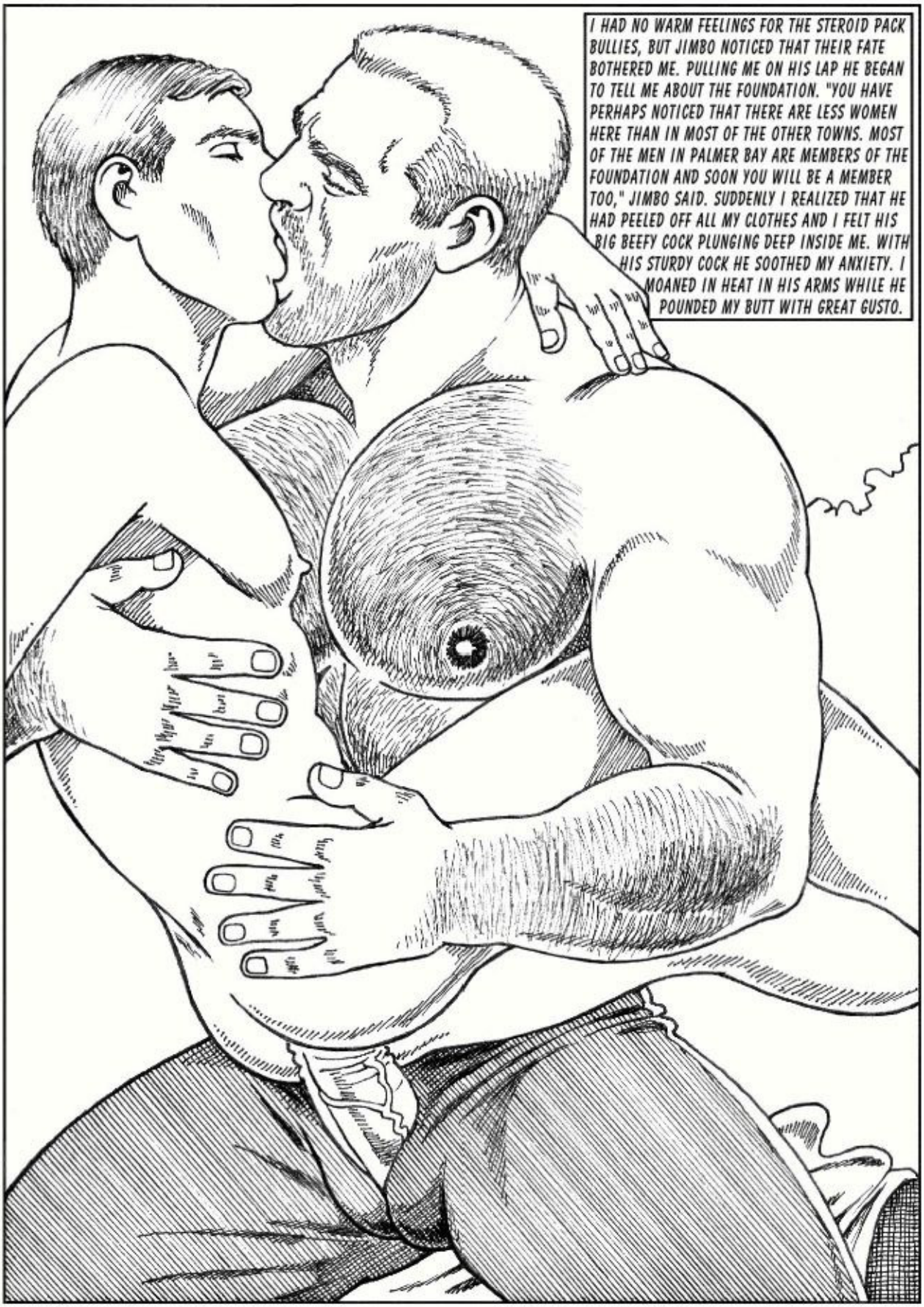

IT HAD BEEN ALMOST A WEEK AND JIMBO WAS AS RANDY AS I WAS. HE COULDN´T TAKE MY INTENSE SUCKING FOR LONG. JIMBO YANKED DOWN MY JEANS AND SOON I WAS IN HIS TIGHT EMBRACE TOTALLY NAKED. "I MISSED YOU, BOBBY," HE SAID IN A THICK VOICE AND RUBBED HIS STRONG BODY AGAINST MINE. I COULD FEEL HIS HEFTY FUCKSTICK AGAINST MY SCROTUM AND THE BIG BLOATED HEAD RUBBED MY BARE BUNS. MY WHOLE BODY CRAVED FOR A REUNION FUCK AND HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT EMBRACE JIMBO GAVE ME A PREPARATORY KISS.


HE THEN STRETCHED ME OUT ON THE GROUND AND THRUST HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE ME. A MERE THOUGHT OF TURNING INTO A STATUE FOREVER IMPALED BY THE HUNKIEST POLICE OFFICER IN PALMER BAY MADE ME HOWL IN ECSTASY. JIMBO FUCKED ME WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND I INHALED THE WONDERFUL SCENT OF HIS SWEATY BODY. HIS FUCK-STROKES BECAME VERY HARD AND I WHINED LIKE A PUPPY IN HIS ARMS WHILE THE VIBRATIONS OF THE APPROACHING CLIMAX RACED THROUGH MY BODY. I GOT A STUNNING ORGASM WHILE THINKING ABOUT THE CITIZENS OF PALMER BAY FINDING US PRESERVED AT THE MOMENT OF BLISS.

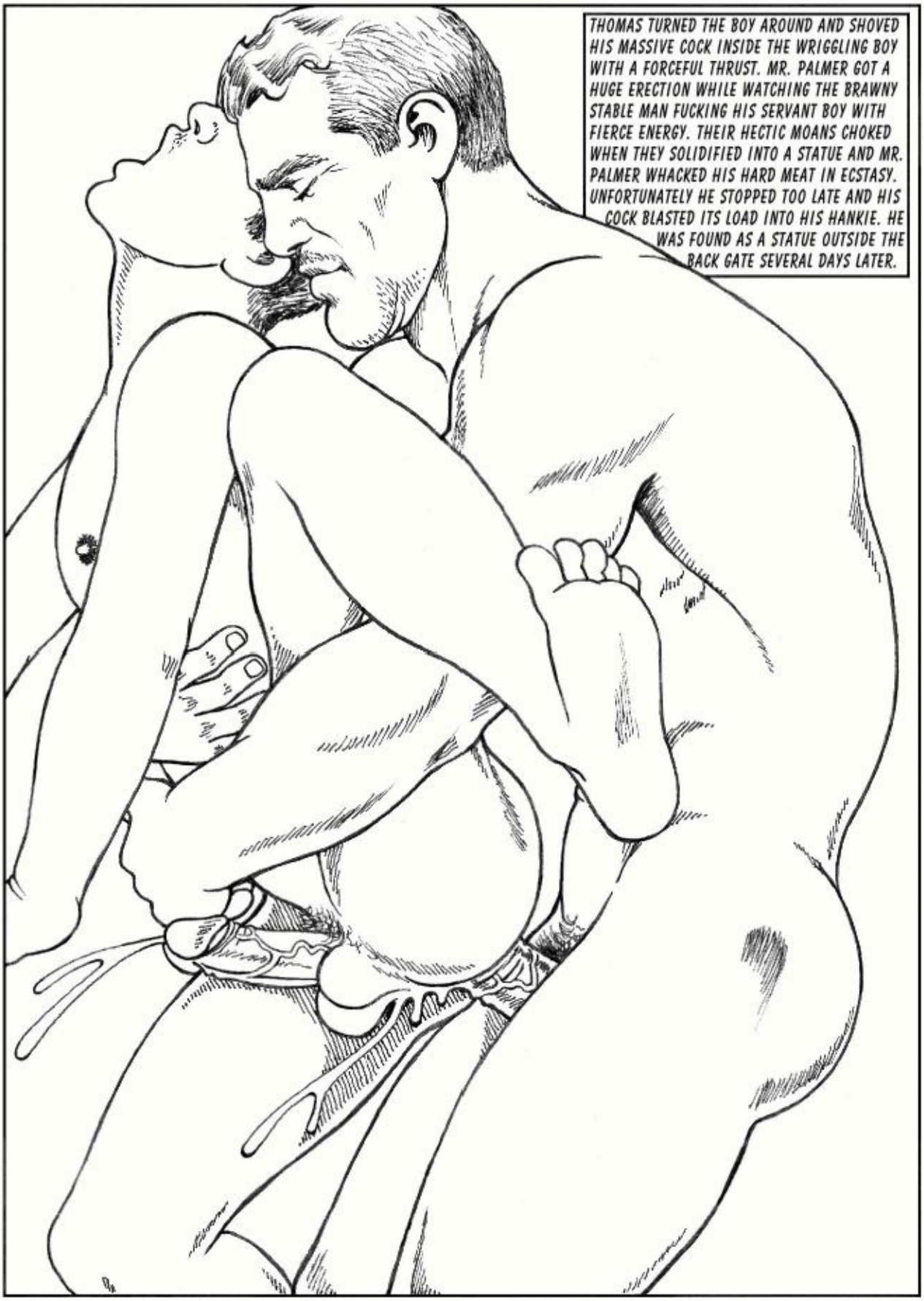

AFTER WE WERE SUFFICIENTLY RECOVERED WE CONTINUED OUR TOUR AND A MOST CURIOUS STATUE CAUGHT MY EYE. "ONE DAY A TRAVELING CIRCUS CAME TO TOWN. THE MAIN ATTRACTION WAS A HUGE SILVER-BACK GORILLA CALLED EMPEROR, BUT THE BIG BEAST ESCAPED FROM ITS CAGE AND DESPITE THE SEARCH IT WASN´T FOUND. THE RINGMASTER´S SON KNEW WHERE THE BEAST MIGHT BE HIDING AND HE CLIMBED OVER THE WALL. HE SAW THE STATUES AND EMPEROR MUST HAVE SENSED HIS LUST. THE STRONG BEAST GRABBED THE LUSTY BOY IN HIS ARMS AND IMPALED HIM WITH HIS STURDY COCK. A MAN DISAPPEARING IN PALMER BAY DIDN´T CAUSE A LOT OF ATTENTION THEN, BUT THE RINGMASTER´S YOUNG SON WAS A DIFFERENT MATTER.

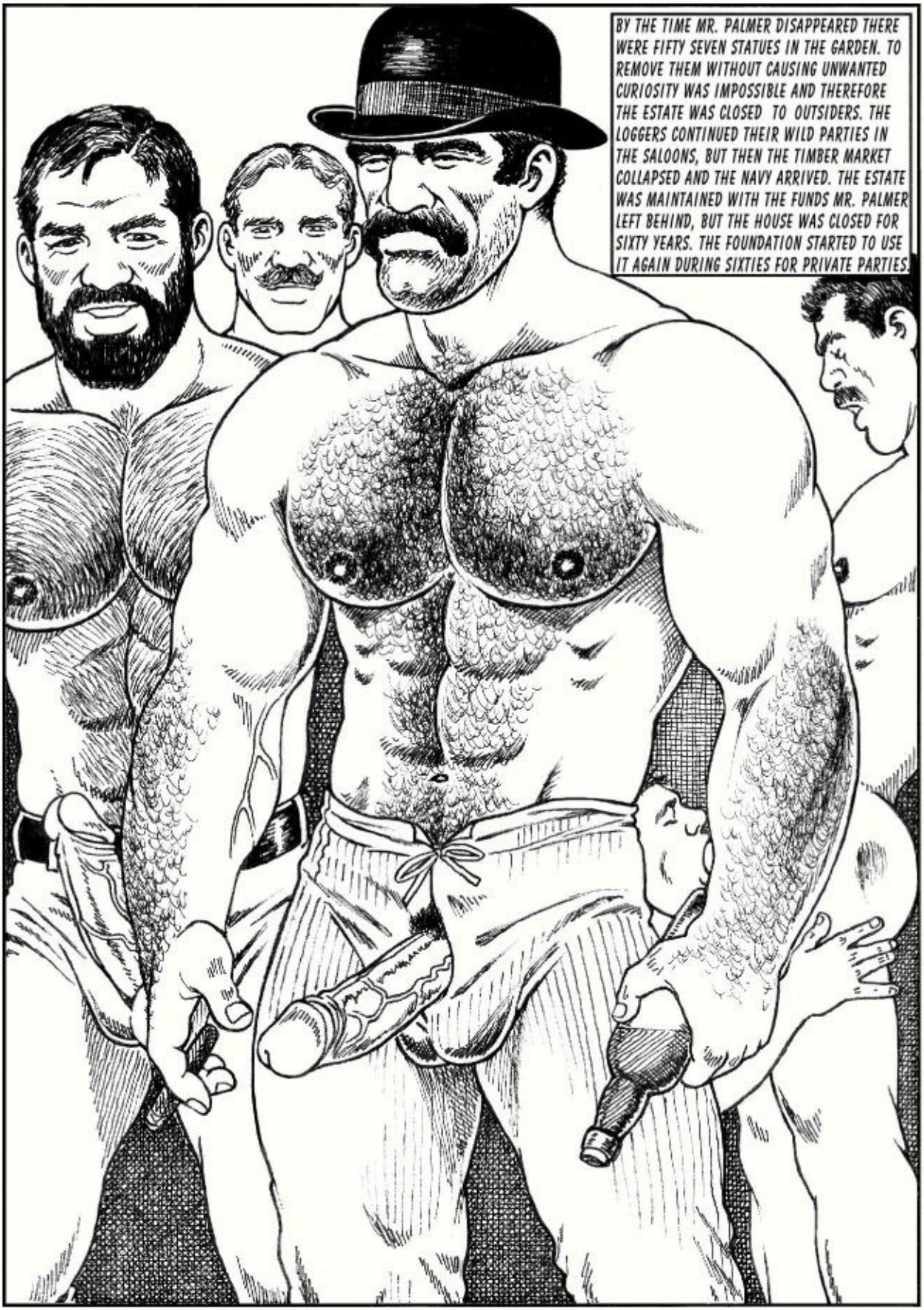

PALMER BAY´S FIRST POLICE CHIEF WAS PAT MALONE, A BIG BURLY IRISHMAN. MR. PALMER KNEW THAT SOONER OR LATER MALONE WOULD WANT TO SEE HIS ESTATE TOO IN SEARCH OF THE MISSING BOY AND HE ORDERED KAREL TO SEDUCE MR. MALONE. THAT WASN´T DIFFICULT FOR A BOY LIKE KAREL AND WHEN MR. MALONE LATER SAW THE STATUES THE INVESTIGATION WAS ENDED. EVERY POLICE OFFICER OF PALMER BAY HAS BEEN GAY EVER SINCE AND WE ARE DEDICATED TO PROTECT THE STATUES UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES. THAT´S WHY WE ARE HERE TODAY TOO.

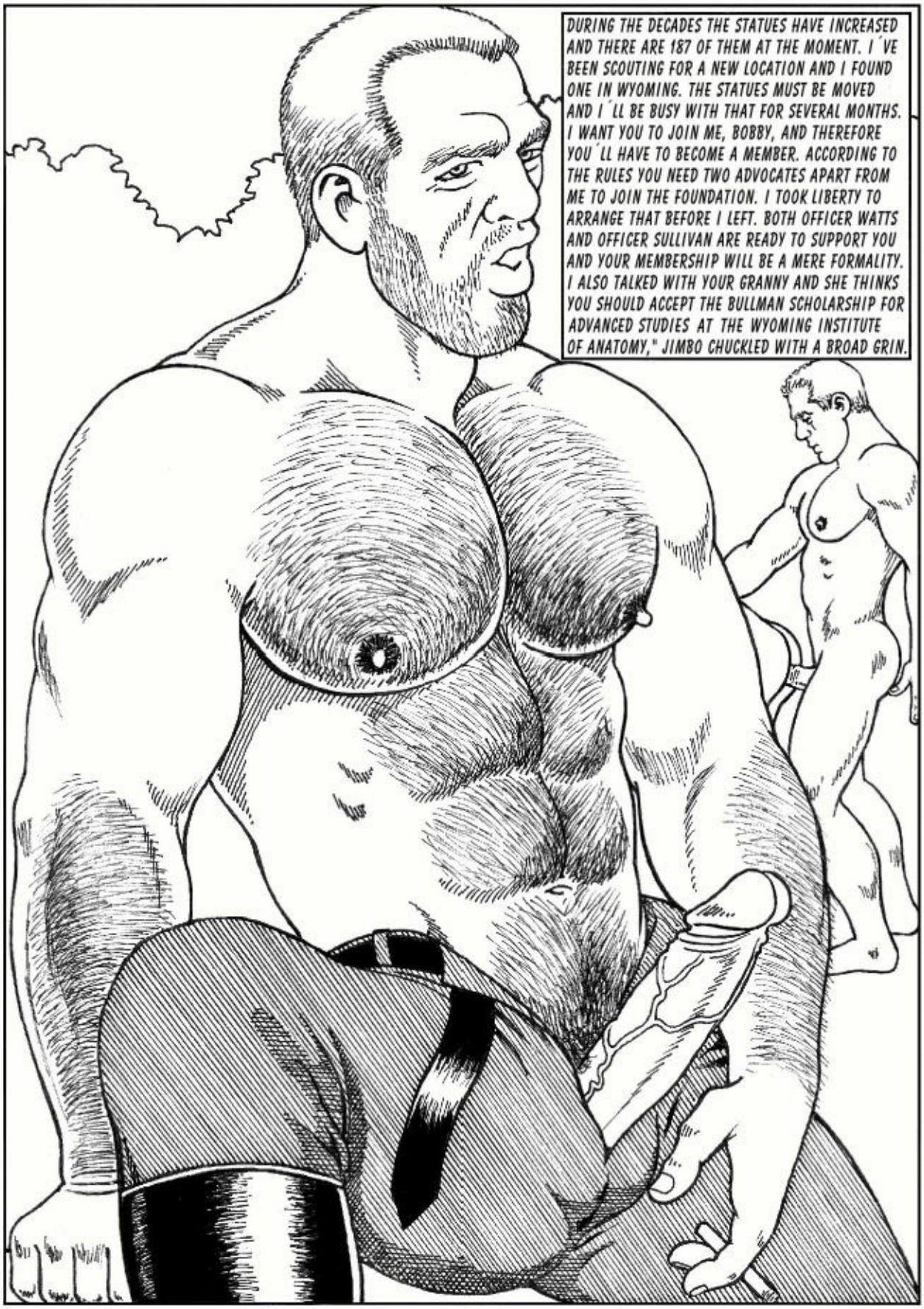

THEN I SAW CLINT DANIELS AND THE OTHER BULLIES. "THAT´S THE STEROID PACK!" I EXCLAIMED. "YES. THEY CLIMBED OVER THE WALL ONE NIGHT AND FOUND THE STATUES. THEY TRIED TO IMITATE THE STATUES FOR FUN, BUT GOT CARRIED AWAY. THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE RINGMASTER´S SON AND THE APE CAN BE CALLED A COINCIDENCE, BUT THE DISAPPEARANCE OF FOUR PROMISING ATHLETES IS A FEDERAL CASE. WE MUST TAKE THE STATUES INTO ANOTHER LOCATION BEFORE FBI STARTS THEIR INVESTIGATIONS AND THAT´S WHY I HAD TO LEAVE YOU. I WAS LOOKING FOR A SUITABLE PLACE AND FOUND ONE IN WYOMING. THE STATUES ARE OUR RESPONSIBILITY AND YOU´LL SOON MEET THE REST OF THE TRUSTEES," JIMBO SAID LEADING ME ON.

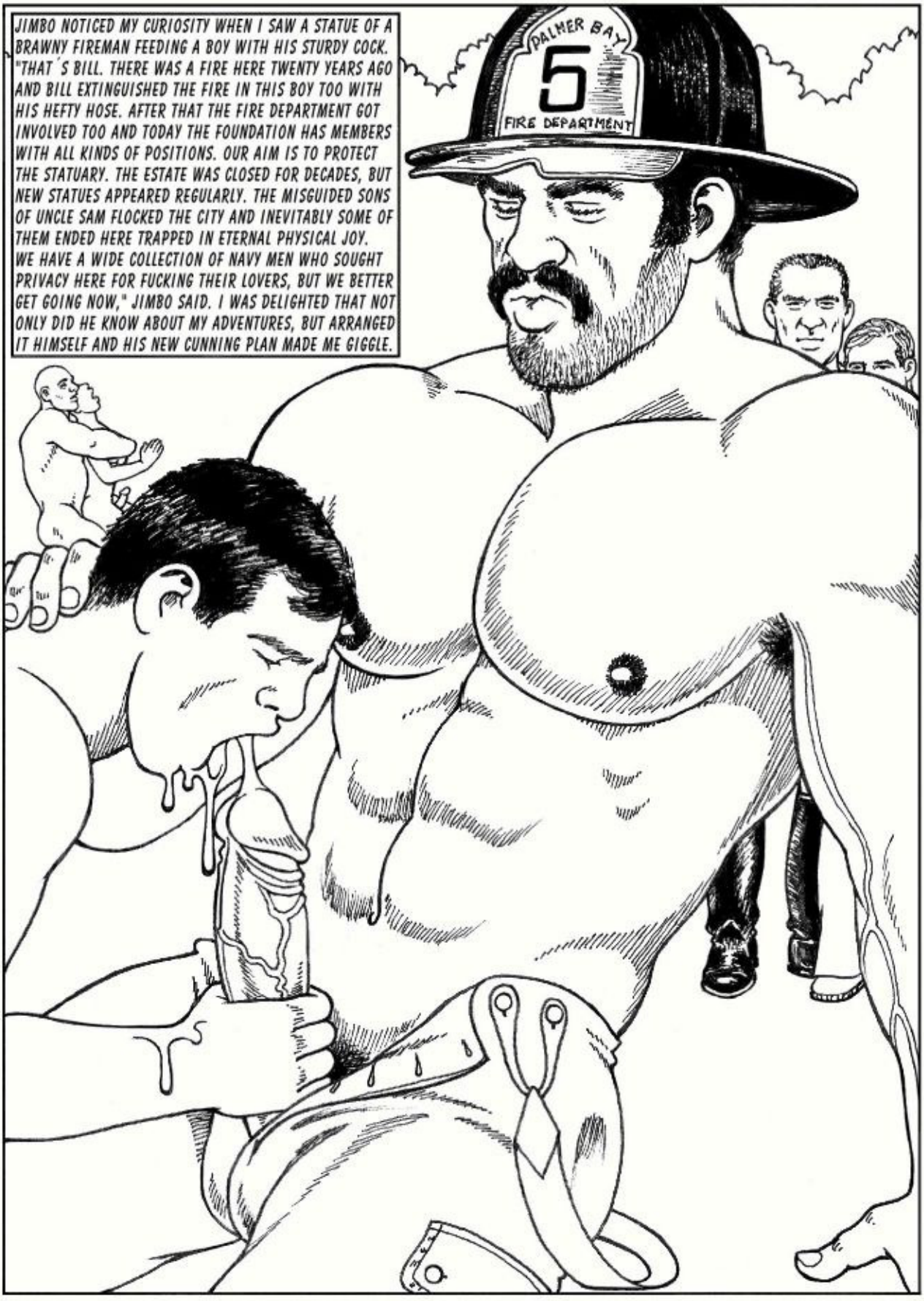

I HAD NO WARM FEELINGS FOR THE STEROID PACK BULLIES, BUT JIMBO NOTICED THAT THEIR FATE BOTHERED ME. PULLING ME ON HIS LAP HE BEGAN TO TELL ME ABOUT THE FOUNDATION. "YOU HAVE PERHAPS NOTICED THAT THERE ARE LESS WOMEN HERE THAN IN MOST OF THE OTHER TOWNS. MOST OF THE MEN IN PALMER BAY ARE MEMBERS OF THE FOUNDATION AND SOON YOU WILL BE A MEMBER TOO," JIMBO SAID. SUDDENLY I REALIZED THAT HE HAD PEELED OFF ALL MY CLOTHES AND I FELT HIS BIG BEEFY COCK PLUNGING DEEP INSIDE ME. WITH HIS STURDY COCK HE SOOTHED MY ANXIETY. I MOANED IN HEAT IN HIS ARMS WHILE HE POUNDED MY BUTT WITH GREAT GUSTO.

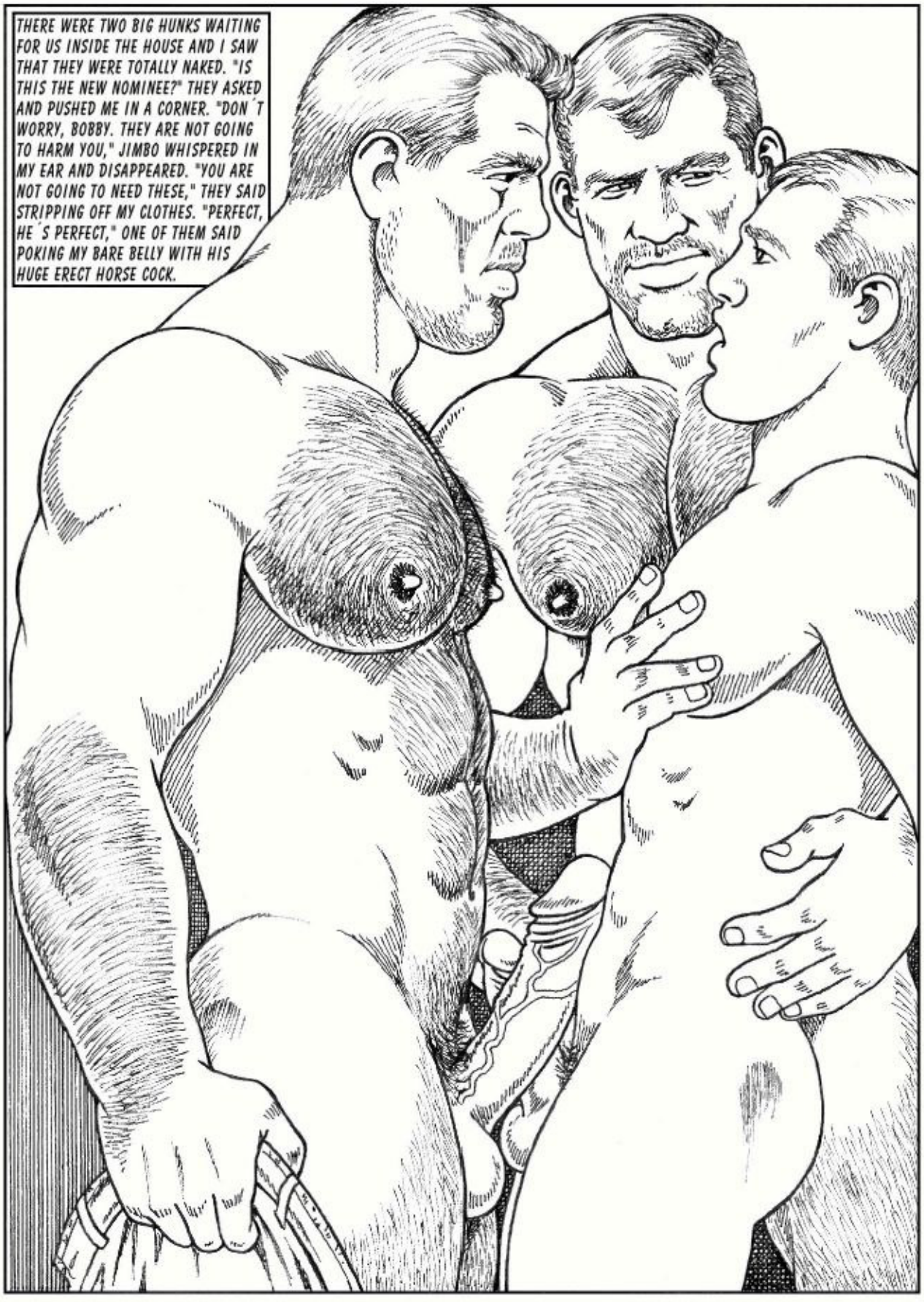
MR. PALMER CONTINUED HIS ORGIES AND A STATUE OR TWO WAS ALWAYS FOUND IN THE GARDEN AFTERWARDS. HE WAS FASCINATED AND DECIDED TO CREATE HIS OWN STATUES. HE ASKED ONE OF HIS YOUNG SERVANT BOYS TO SEDUCE THOMAS, HIS MUSCULAR STABLE MAN IN THE BACK GARDEN. THOMAS WAS A NOTORIOUS COCKSMAN AND THE BOY HAD NO DIFFICULTIES IN SEDUCING HIM. HORNY MR. PALMER WATCHED HOW THOMAS STRIPPED OFF HIS CLOTHES AND PULLED THE WILLING BOY IN HIS STRONG ARMS. THEIR ERECT COCKS RUBBED EACH OTHER AND THE LUSTY BOY MOANED IN HEAT.

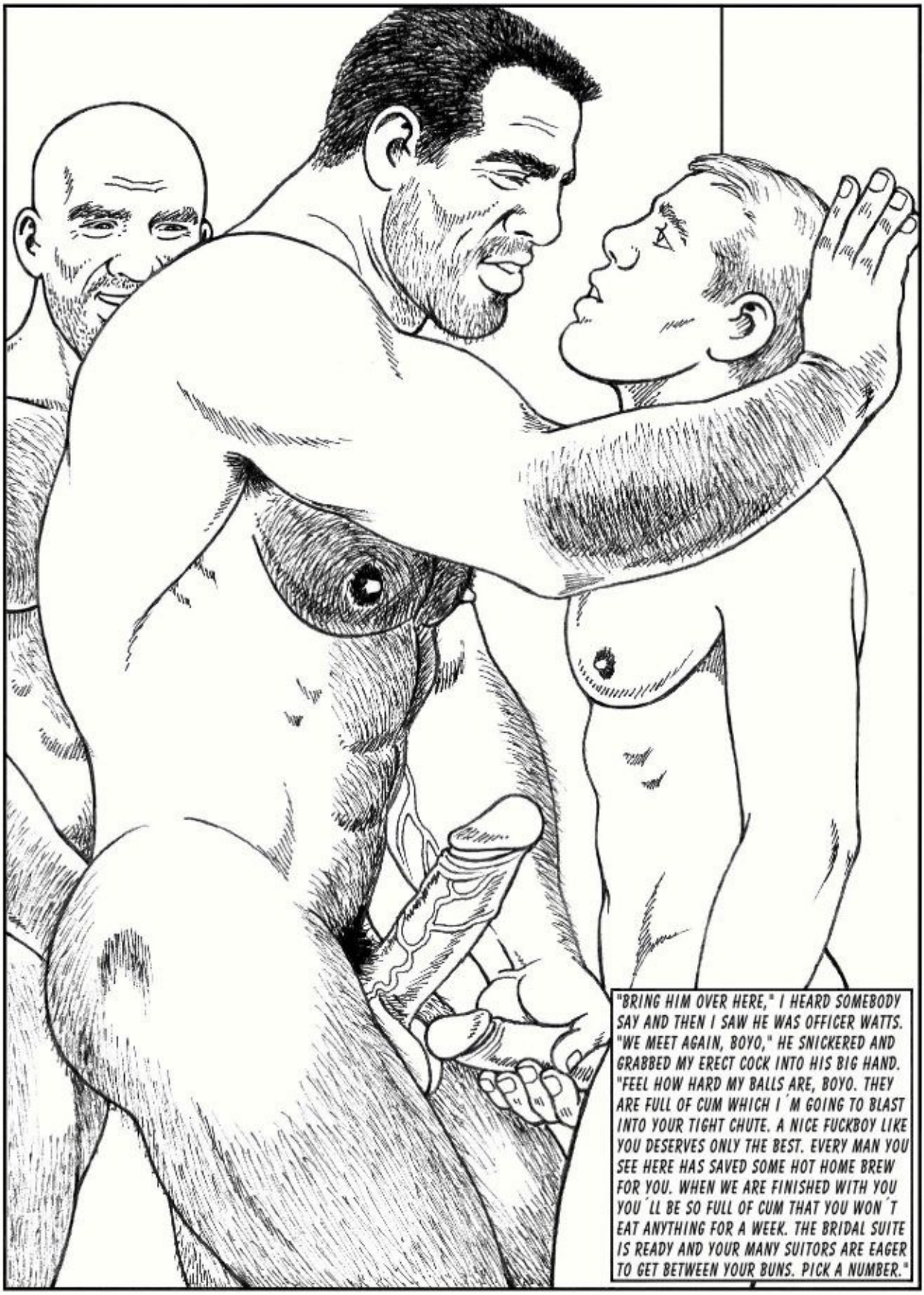

THOMAS TURNED THE BOY AROUND AND SHOVED HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE THE WRIGGLING BOY WITH A FORCEFUL THRUST. MR. PALMER GOT A HUGE ERECTION WHILE WATCHING THE BRAWNY STABLE MAN FUCKING HIS SERVANT BOY WITH FIERCE ENERGY. THEIR HECTIC MOANS CHOKED WHEN THEY SOLIDIFIED INTO A STATUE AND MR. PALMER WHACKED HIS HARD MEAT IN ECSTASY. UNFORTUNATELY HE STOPPED TOO LATE AND HIS COCK BLASTED ITS LOAD INTO HIS HANKIE. HE WAS FOUND AS A STATUE OUTSIDE THE BACK GATE SEVERAL DAYS LATER.

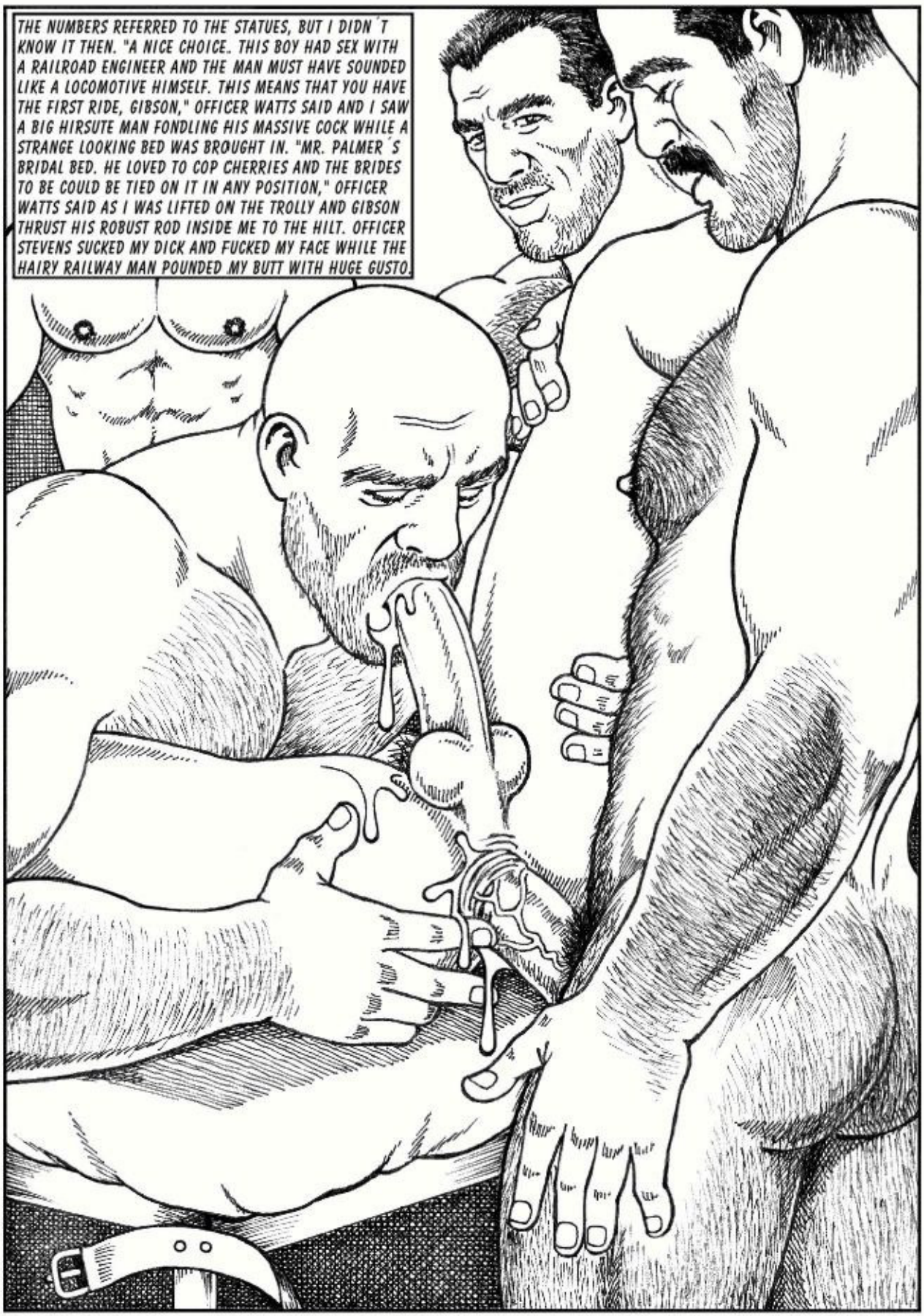

BY THE TIME MR. PALMER DISAPPEARED THERE WERE FIFTY SEVEN STATUES IN THE GARDEN. TO REMOVE THEM WITHOUT CAUSING UNWANTED CURIOSITY WAS IMPOSSIBLE AND THEREFORE THE ESTATE WAS CLOSED TO OUTSIDERS. THE LOGGERS CONTINUED THEIR WILD PARTIES IN THE SALOONS, BUT THEN THE TIMBER MARKET COLLAPSED AND THE NAVY ARRIVED. THE ESTATE WAS MAINTAINED WITH THE FUNDS MR. PALMER LEFT BEHIND, BUT THE HOUSE WAS CLOSED FOR SIXTY YEARS. THE FOUNDATION STARTED TO USE IT AGAIN DURING SIXTIES FOR PRIVATE PARTIES.

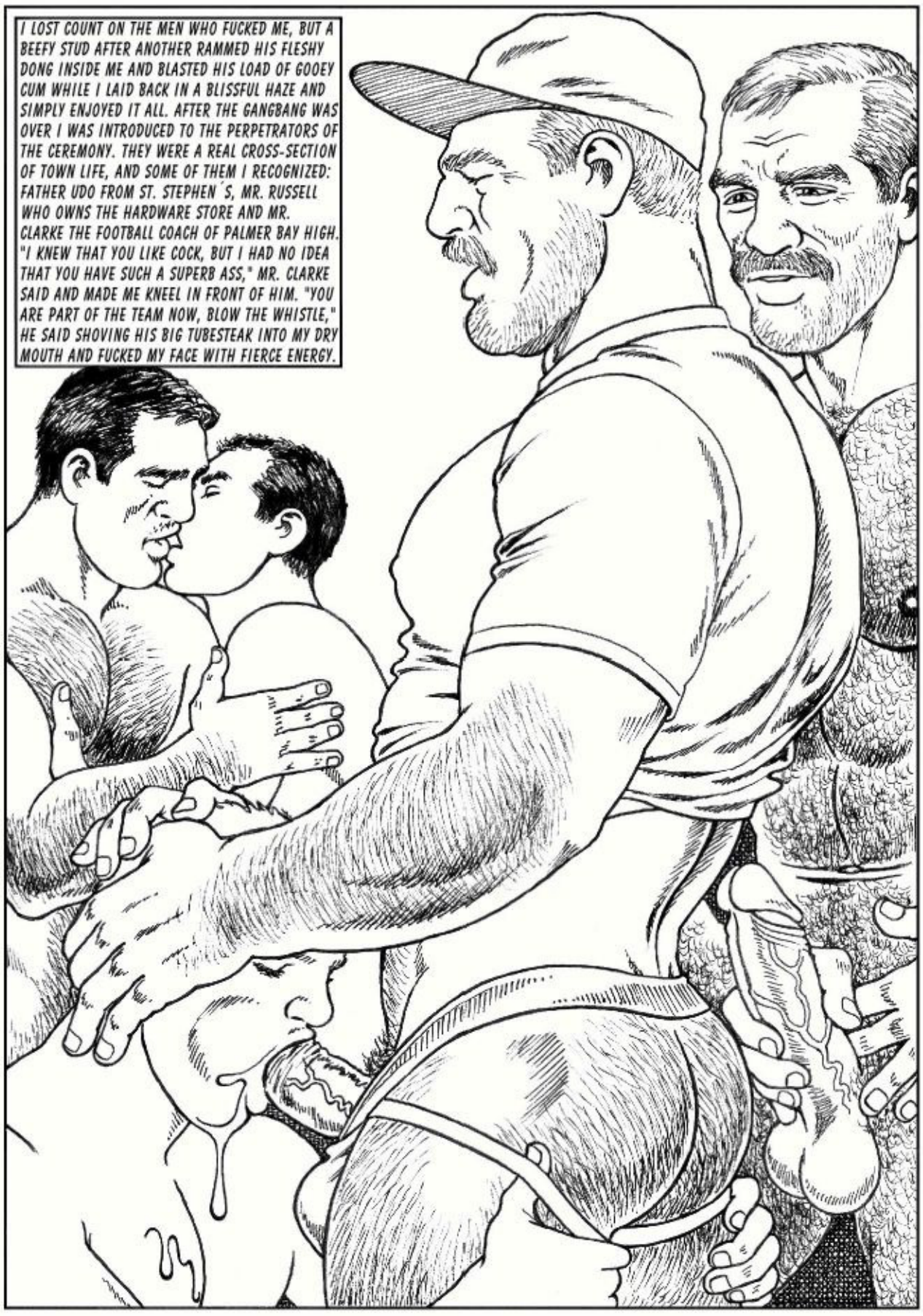

DURING THE DECADES THE STATUES HAVE INCREASED AND THERE ARE 187 OF THEM AT THE MOMENT. I´VE BEEN SCOUTING FOR A NEW LOCATION AND I FOUND ONE IN WYOMING. THE STATUES MUST BE MOVED AND I´LL BE BUSY WITH THAT FOR SEVERAL MONTHS. I WANT YOU TO JOIN ME, BOBBY, AND THEREFORE YOU´LL HAVE TO BECOME A MEMBER. ACCORDING TO THE RULES YOU NEED TWO ADVOCATES APART FROM ME TO JOIN THE FOUNDATION. I TOOK LIBERTY TO ARRANGE THAT BEFORE I LEFT. BOTH OFFICER WATTS AND OFFICER SULLIVAN ARE READY TO SUPPORT YOU AND YOUR MEMBERSHIP WILL BE A MERE FORMALITY. I ALSO TALKED WITH YOUR GRANNY AND SHE THINKS YOU SHOULD ACCEPT THE BULLMAN SCHOLARSHIP FOR ADVANCED STUDIES AT THE WYOMING INSTITUTE OF ANATOMY," JIMBO CHUCKLED WITH A BROAD GRIN.

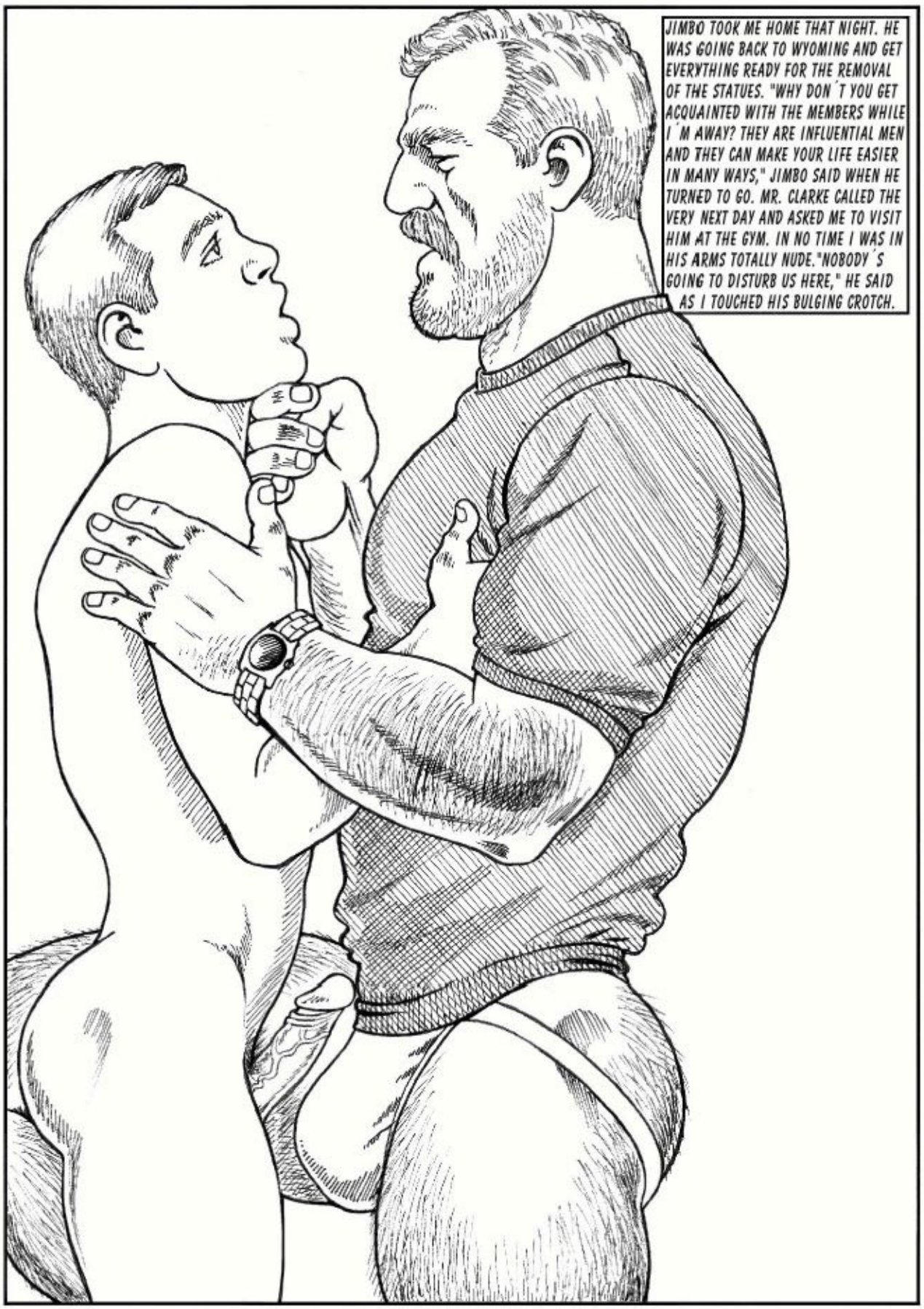

JIMBO NOTICED MY CURIOSITY WHEN I SAW A STATUE OF A BRAWNY FIREMAN FEEDING A BOY WITH HIS STURDY COCK. "THAT´S BILL. THERE WAS A FIRE HERE TWENTY YEARS AGO AND BILL EXTINGUISHED THE FIRE IN THIS BOY TOO WITH HIS HEFTY HOSE. AFTER THAT THE FIRE DEPARTMENT GOT INVOLVED TOO AND TODAY THE FOUNDATION HAS MEMBERS WITH ALL KINDS OF POSITIONS. OUR AIM IS TO PROTECT THE STATUARY. THE ESTATE WAS CLOSED FOR DECADES, BUT NEW STATUES APPEARED REGULARLY. THE MISGUIDED SONS OF UNCLE SAM FLOCKED THE CITY AND INEVITABLY SOME OF THEM ENDED HERE TRAPPED IN ETERNAL PHYSICAL JOY.
WE HAVE A WIDE COLLECTION OF NAVY MEN WHO SOUGHT PRIVACY HERE FOR FUCKING THEIR LOVERS, BUT WE BETTER GET GOING NOW," JIMBO SAID. I WAS DELIGHTED THAT NOT ONLY DID HE KNOW ABOUT MY ADVENTURES, BUT ARRANGED IT HIMSELF AND HIS NEW CUNNING PLAN MADE ME GIGGLE.
PALMER BAY
5
FIRE DEPARTMENT

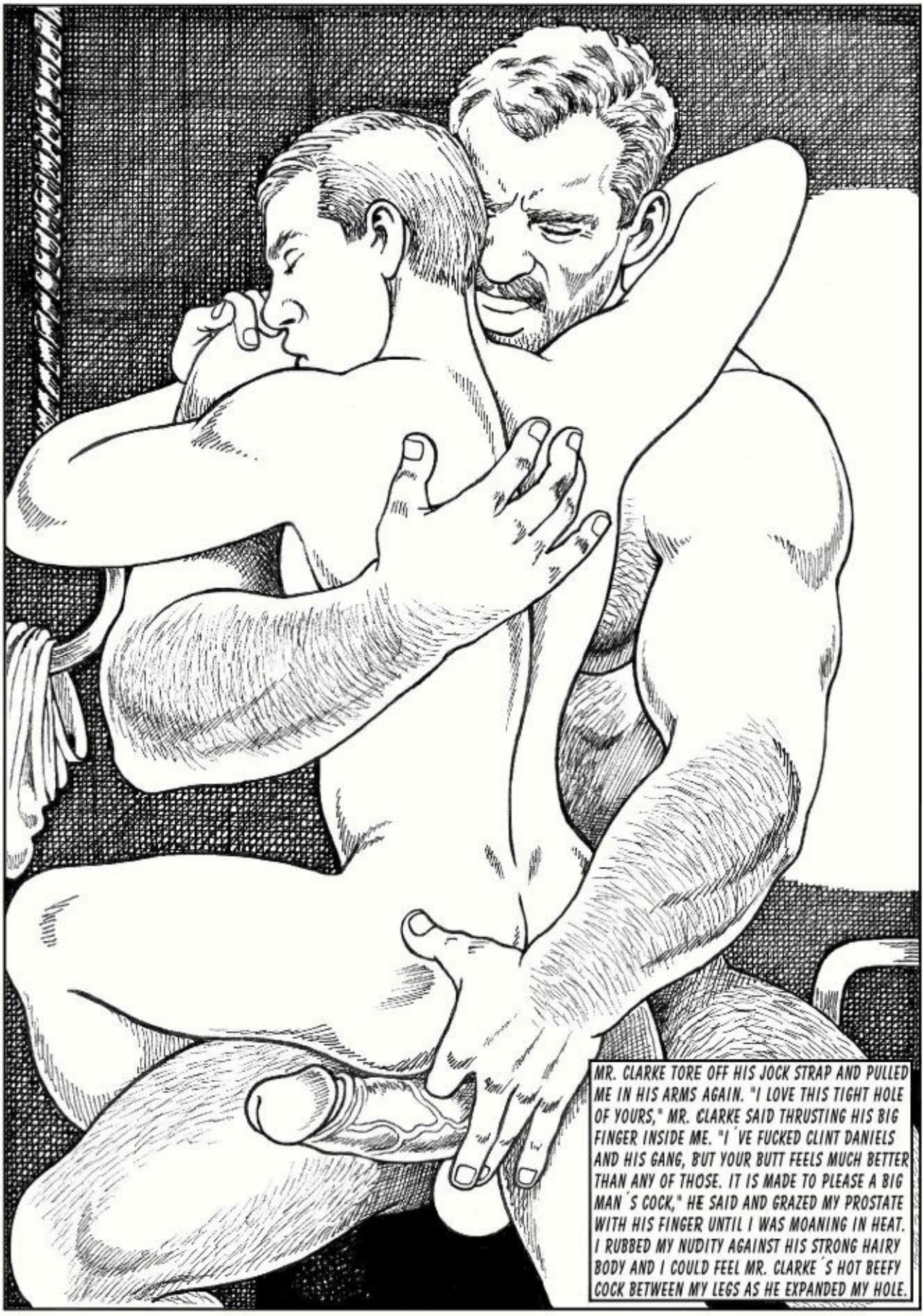

THERE WERE TWO BIG HUNKS WAITING FOR US INSIDE THE HOUSE AND I SAW THAT THEY WERE TOTALLY NAKED. "IS THIS THE NEW NOMINEE?" THEY ASKED AND PUSHED ME IN A CORNER. "DON´T WORRY, BOBBY. THEY ARE NOT GOING TO HARM YOU," JIMBO WHISPERED IN MY EAR AND DISAPPEARED. "YOU ARE NOT GOING TO NEED THESE," THEY SAID STRIPPING OFF MY CLOTHES. "PERFECT, HE´S PERFECT," ONE OF THEM SAID POKING MY BARE BELLY WITH HIS HUGE ERECT HORSE COCK.


"BRING HIM OVER HERE," I HEARD SOMEBODY SAY AND THEN I SAW HE WAS OFFICER WATTS. "WE MEET AGAIN, BOYO," HE SNICKERED AND GRABBED MY ERECT COCK INTO HIS BIG HAND. "FEEL HOW HARD MY BALLS ARE, BOYO. THEY ARE FULL OF CUM WHICH I´M GOING TO BLAST INTO YOUR TIGHT CHUTE. A NICE FUCKBOY LIKE YOU DESERVES ONLY THE BEST. EVERY MAN YOU SEE HERE HAS SAVED SOME HOT HOME BREW FOR YOU. WHEN WE ARE FINISHED WITH YOU YOU´LL BE SO FULL OF CUM THAT YOU WON´T EAT ANYTHING FOR A WEEK. THE BRIDAL SUITE IS READY AND YOUR MANY SUITORS ARE EAGER TO GET BETWEEN YOUR BUNS. PICK A NUMBER."

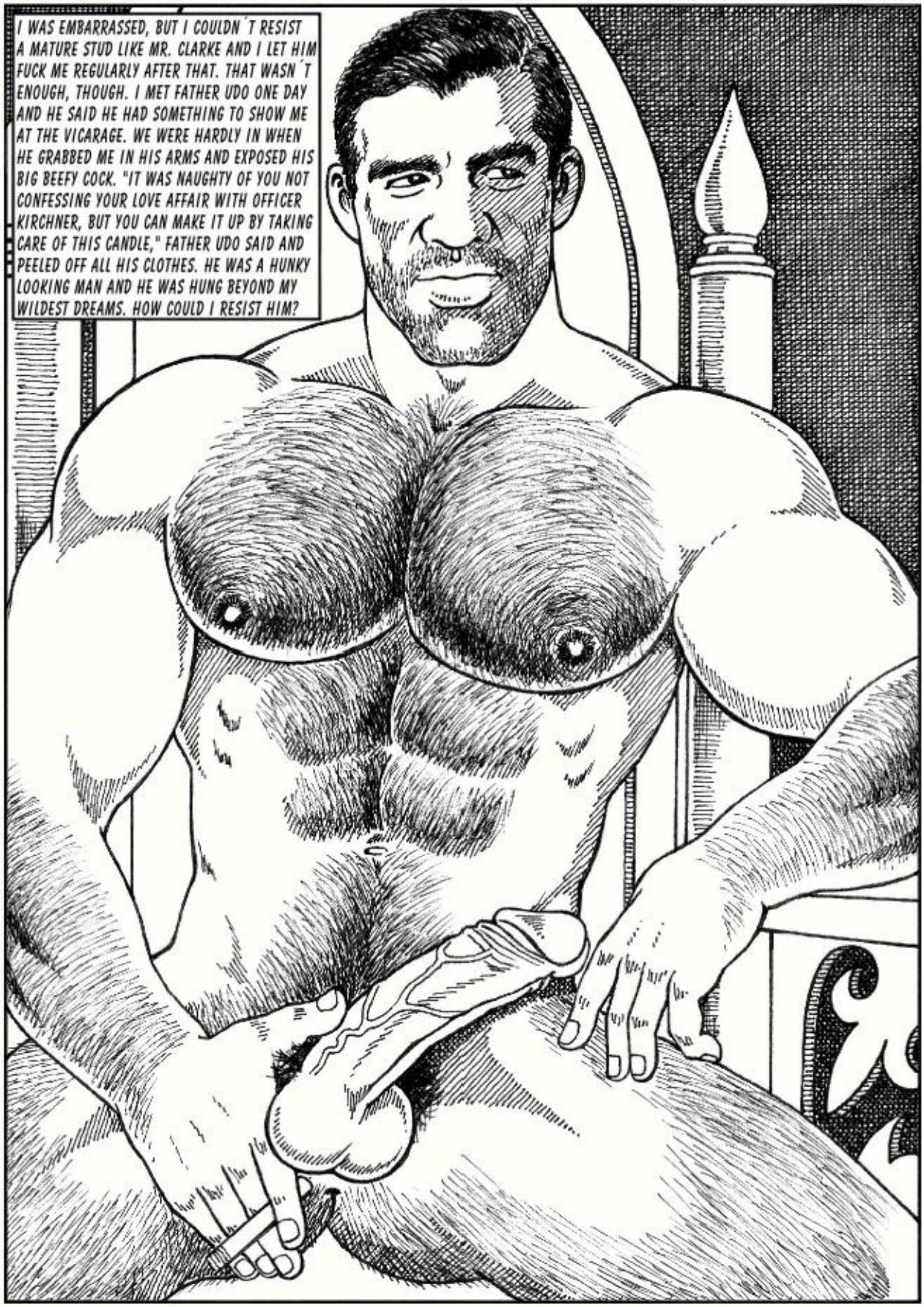

THE NUMBERS REFERRED TO THE STATUES, BUT I DIDN´T KNOW IT THEN. "A NICE CHOICE. THIS BOY HAD SEX WITH A RAILROAD ENGINEER AND THE MAN MUST HAVE SOUNDED LIKE A LOCOMOTIVE HIMSELF. THIS MEANS THAT YOU HAVE THE FIRST RIDE, GIBSON," OFFICER WATTS SAID AND I SAW A BIG HIRSUTE MAN FONDLING HIS MASSIVE COCK WHILE A STRANGE LOOKING BED WAS BROUGHT IN. "MR. PALMER´S BRIDAL BED. HE LOVED TO COP CHERRIES AND THE BRIDES TO BE COULD BE TIED ON IT IN ANY POSITION," OFFICER WATTS SAID AS I WAS LIFTED ON THE TROLLY AND GIBSON THRUST HIS ROBUST ROD INSIDE ME TO THE HILT. OFFICER STEVENS SUCKED MY DICK AND FUCKED MY FACE WHILE THE HAIRY RAILWAY MAN POUNDED MY BUTT WITH HUGE GUSTO.


I LOST COUNT ON THE MEN WHO FUCKED ME, BUT A BEEFY STUD AFTER ANOTHER RAMMED HIS FLESHY DONG INSIDE ME AND BLASTED HIS LOAD OF GOOEY CUM WHILE I LAID BACK IN A BLISSFUL HAZE AND SIMPLY ENJOYED IT ALL. AFTER THE GANGBANG WAS OVER I WAS INTRODUCED TO THE PERPETRATORS OF THE CEREMONY. THEY WERE A REAL CROSS-SECTION OF TOWN LIFE, AND SOME OF THEM I RECOGNIZED: FATHER UDO FROM ST. STEPHEN´S, MR. RUSSELL WHO OWNS THE HARDWARE STORE AND MR. CLARKE THE FOOTBALL COACH OF PALMER BAY HIGH. "I KNEW THAT YOU LIKE COCK, BUT I HAD NO IDEA THAT YOU HAVE SUCH A SUPERB ASS," MR. CLARKE SAID AND MADE ME KNEEL IN FRONT OF HIM. "YOU ARE PART OF THE TEAM NOW, BLOW THE WHISTLE," HE SAID SHOVING HIS BIG TUBESTEAK INTO MY DRY MOUTH AND FUCKED MY FACE WITH FIERCE ENERGY.


JIMBO TOOK ME HOME THAT NIGHT. HE WAS GOING BACK TO WYOMING AND GET EVERYTHING READY FOR THE REMOVAL OF THE STATUES. "WHY DON´T YOU GET ACQUAINTED WITH THE MEMBERS WHILE I´M AWAY? THEY ARE INFLUENTIAL MEN AND THEY CAN MAKE YOUR LIFE EASIER IN MANY WAYS," JIMBO SAID WHEN HE TURNED TO GO. MR. CLARKE CALLED THE VERY NEXT DAY AND ASKED ME TO VISIT HIM AT THE GYM. IN NO TIME I WAS IN HIS ARMS TOTALLY NUDE."NOBODY´S GOING TO DISTURB US HERE," HE SAID AS I TOUCHED HIS BULGING CROTCH.

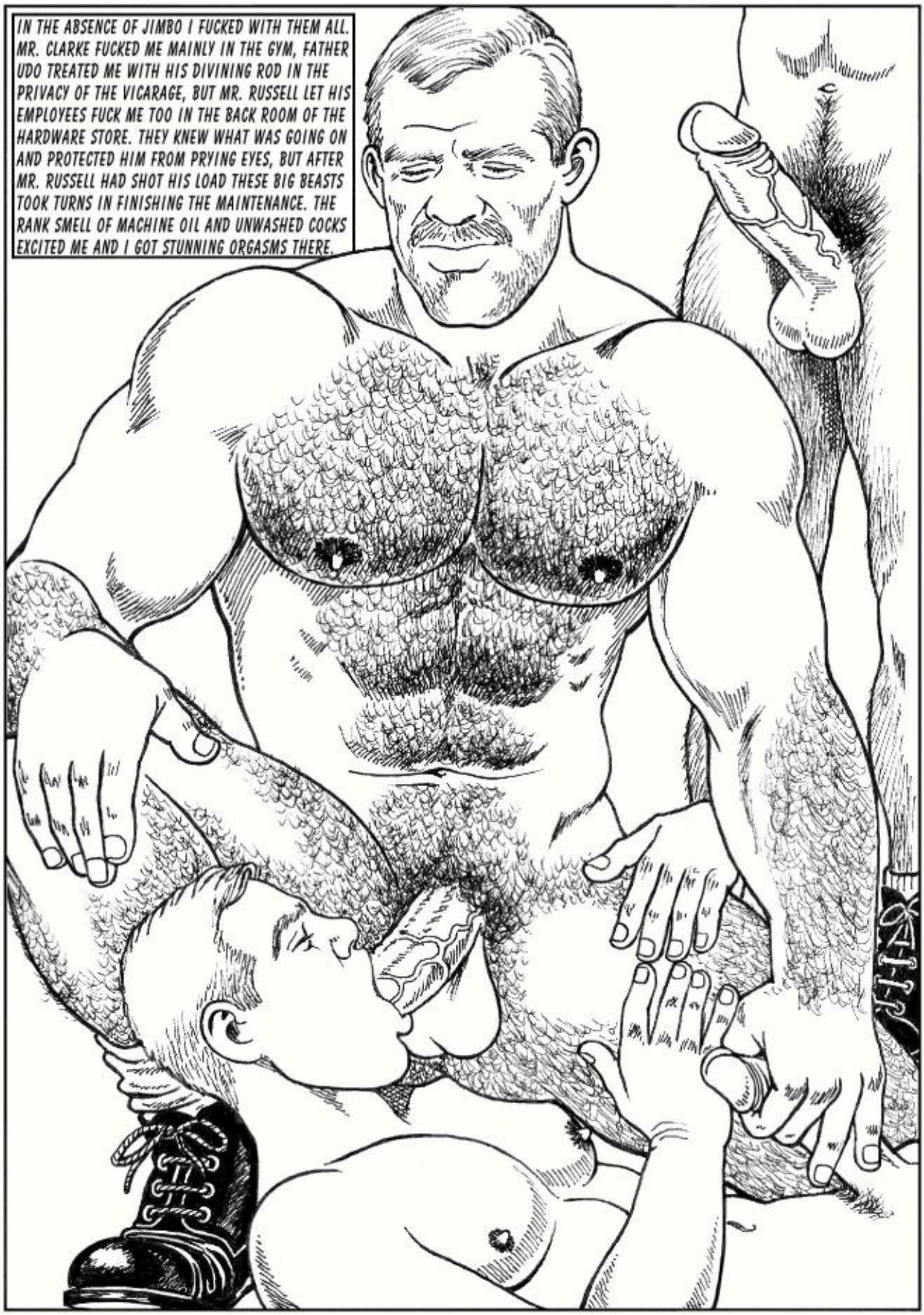

MR. CLARKE TORE OFF HIS JOCK STRAP AND PULLED ME IN HIS ARMS AGAIN. "I LOVE THIS TIGHT HOLE OF YOURS," MR. CLARKE SAID THRUSTING HIS BIG FINGER INSIDE ME. "I´VE FUCKED CLINT DANIELS AND HIS GANG, BUT YOUR BUTT FEELS MUCH BETTER THAN ANY OF THOSE. IT IS MADE TO PLEASE A BIG MAN´S COCK," HE SAID AND GRAZED MY PROSTATE WITH HIS FINGER UNTIL I WAS MOANING IN HEAT. I RUBBED MY NUDITY AGAINST HIS STRONG HAIRY BODY AND I COULD FEEL MR. CLARKE´S HOT BEEFY COCK BETWEEN MY LEGS AS HE EXPANDED MY HOLE.

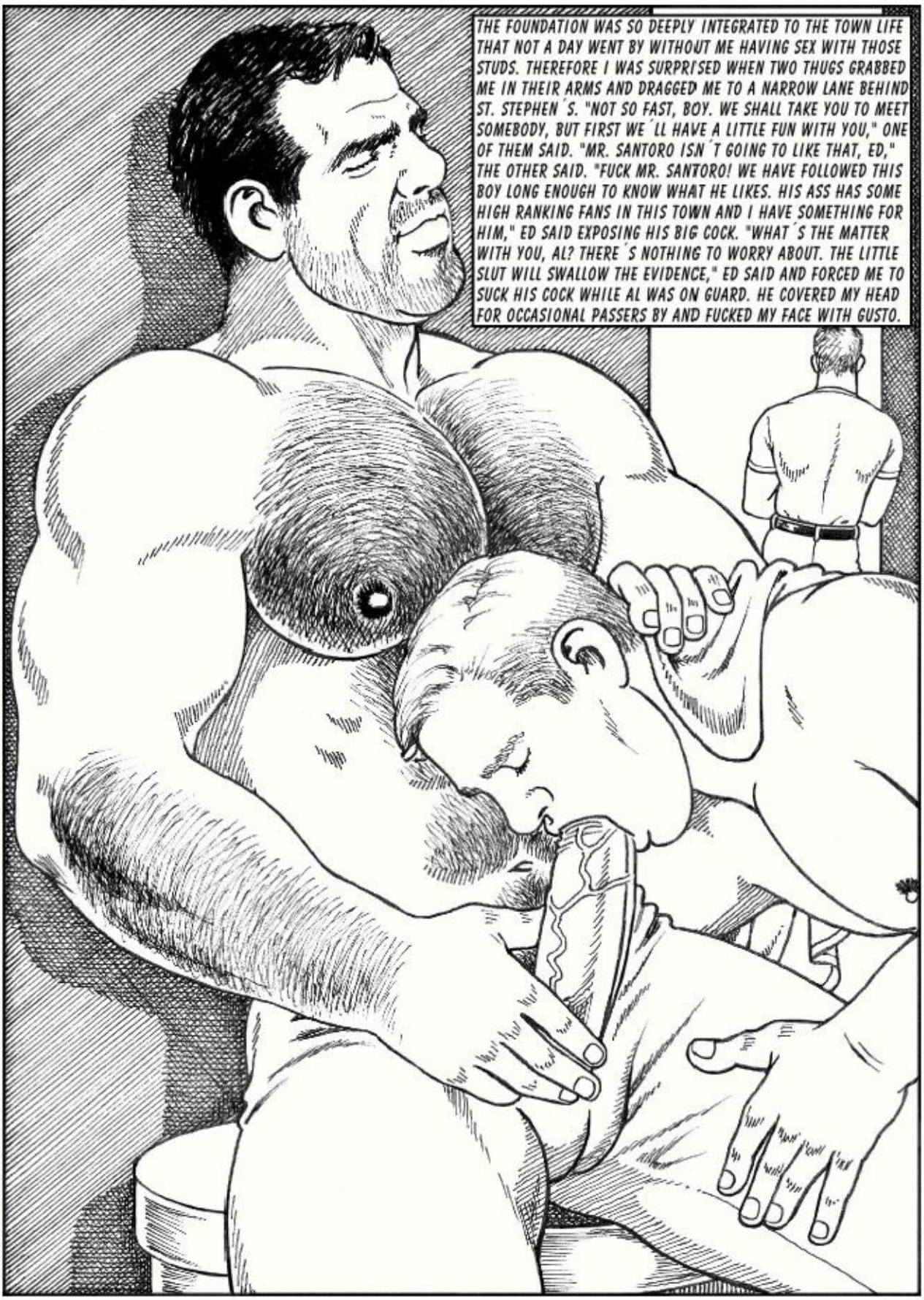
ME
HE LIFTED ME ON A POMMEL HORSE AND OPENED MY LEGS WIDE. HIS BIG HOT COCK PLUNGED DEEP INSIDE ME AND IN AWE I WATCHED HOW HIS BIG BULGING MUSCLES MOVED AS HE FUCKED MY BUTT WITH AN IRRESISTIBLE FORCE. I HOWLED IN HEAT AND MR. CLARKE SHOVED HIS MEATY COCK FASTER AND FASTER AND DEEPER AND DEEPER UNTIL WE BOTH EXPLODED IN A STUNNINGLY VIOLENT CLIMAX

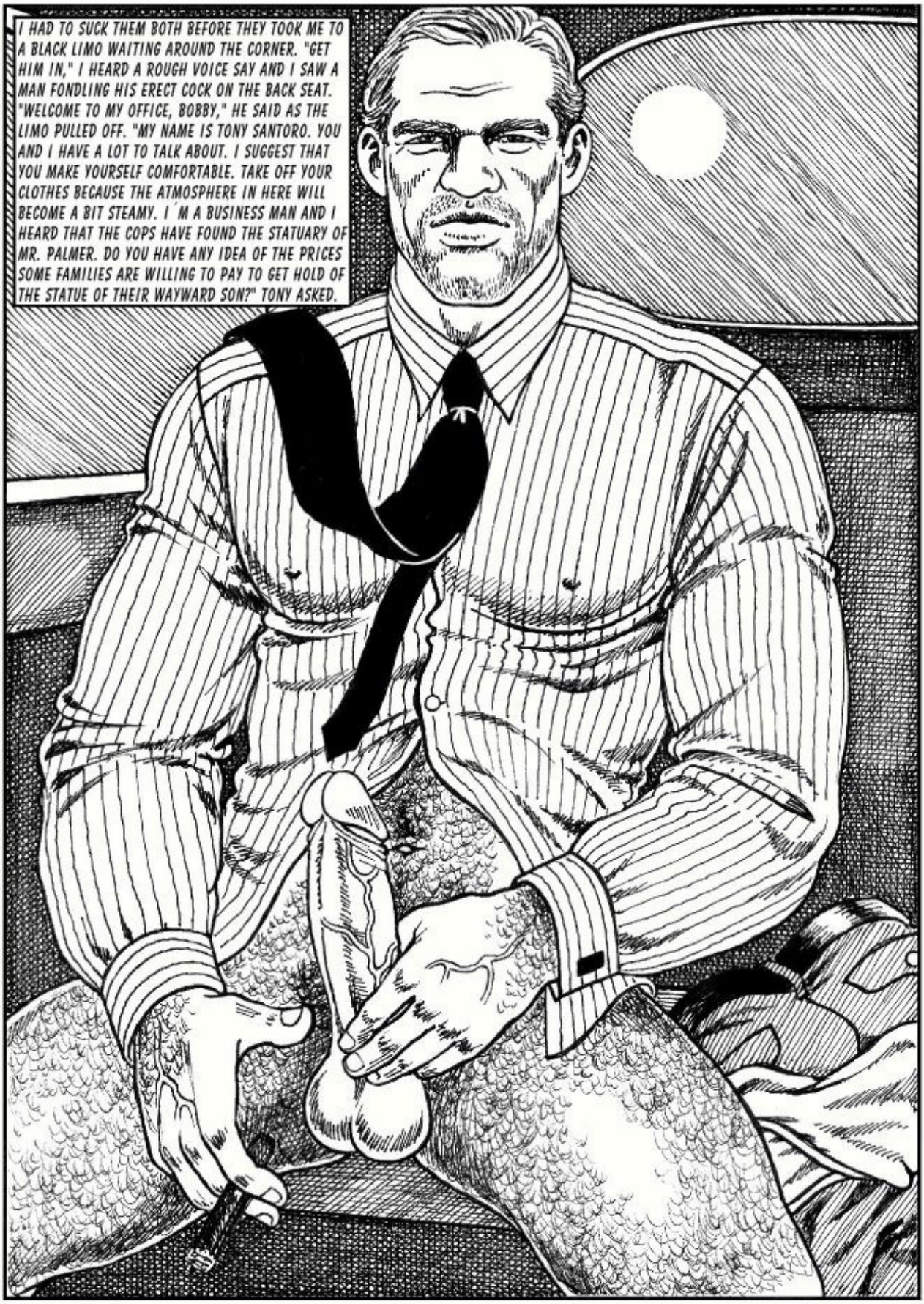

I WAS EMBARRASSED, BUT I COULDN´T RESIST A MATURE STUD LIKE MR. CLARKE AND I LET HIM FUCK ME REGULARLY AFTER THAT. THAT WASN´T ENOUGH, THOUGH. I MET FATHER UDO ONE DAY AND HE SAID HE HAD SOMETHING TO SHOW ME AT THE VICARAGE. WE WERE HARDLY IN WHEN HE GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND EXPOSED HIS BIG BEEFY COCK. "IT WAS NAUGHTY OF YOU NOT CONFESSING YOUR LOVE AFFAIR WITH OFFICER KIRCHNER, BUT YOU CAN MAKE IT UP BY TAKING CARE OF THIS CANDLE," FATHER UDO SAID AND PEELED OFF ALL HIS CLOTHES. HE WAS A HUNKY LOOKING MAN AND HE WAS HUNG BEYOND MY WILDEST DREAMS. HOW COULD I RESIST HIM?

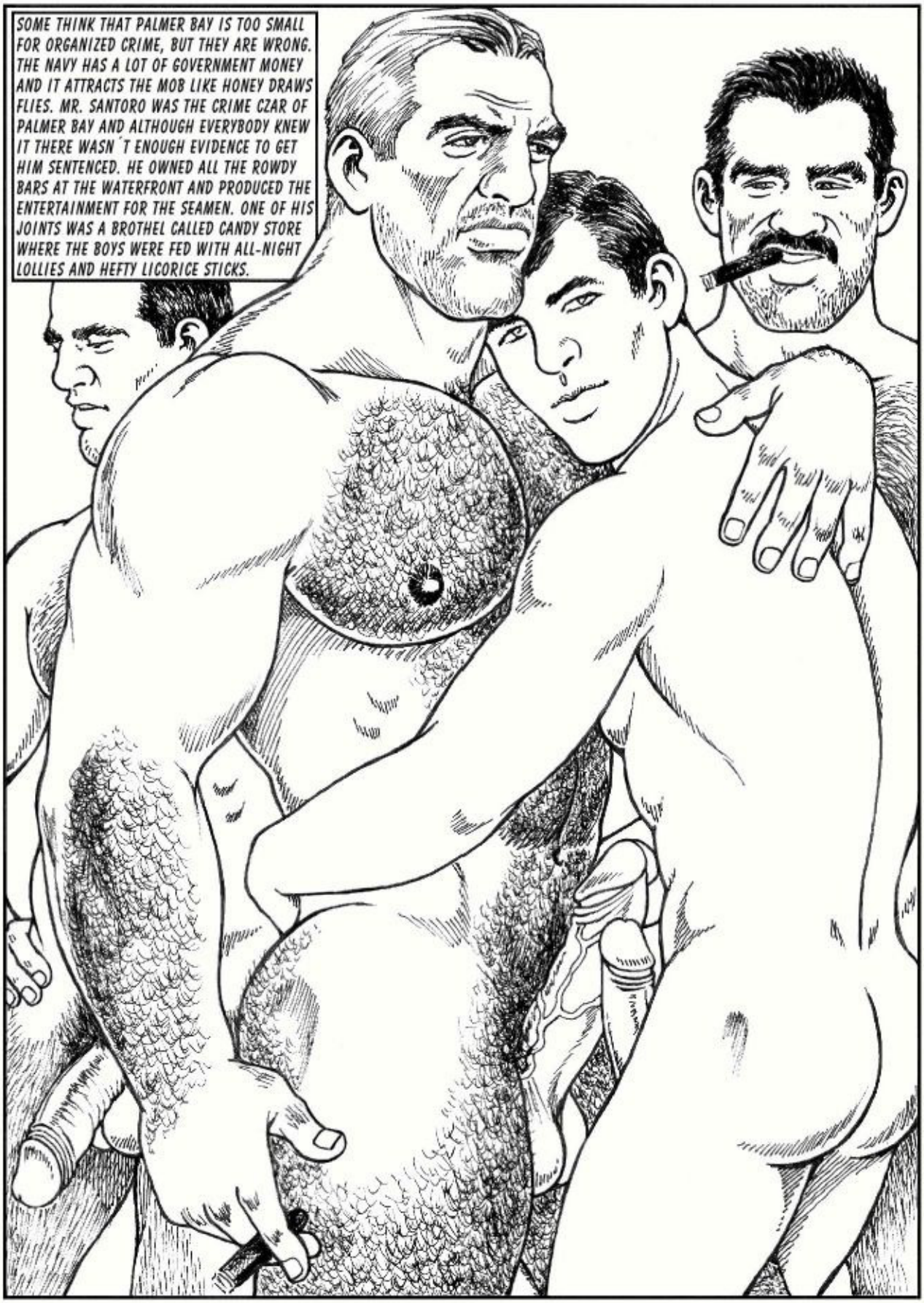
HE STRETCHED OUT ON A TABLE AND LIFTED ME ON TOP OF HIM. HE EASED MY STRONG SPHINCTER WITH HIS FINGERS AND THEN THE PLUMP HEAD OF HIS ROCK HARD COCK PENETRATED INSIDE ME. I DREW AIR THROUGH MY CLENCHED TEETH WHILE THE BIG MEATY MONSTER GLIDED INSIDE ME AND FILLED MY HOLE WITH THE GIRTH OF ITS THICK TRUNK, BUT SOON I WAS ONLY EAGER TO FEEL EVERY INCH OF FATHER UDO´S MAGNIFICENT COCK. I SQUEEZED MY BUTTOCKS AND MILKED THE STURDY SHAFT UNTIL FATHER UDO TURNED HIS HEAD FROM SIDE TO SIDE IN ECSTASY AND BEGGED ME TO STOP, BUT I WAS ALREADY BEYOND THAT. A SHATTERING ORGASM SHOOK MY BODY AS FATHER UDO´S THICK CREAMY CUM BLASTED INSIDE ME AND THE BIG TABLE CLANKED AGAINST THE CLINKERED FLOOR UNDER THE FORCE OF OUR LUST.

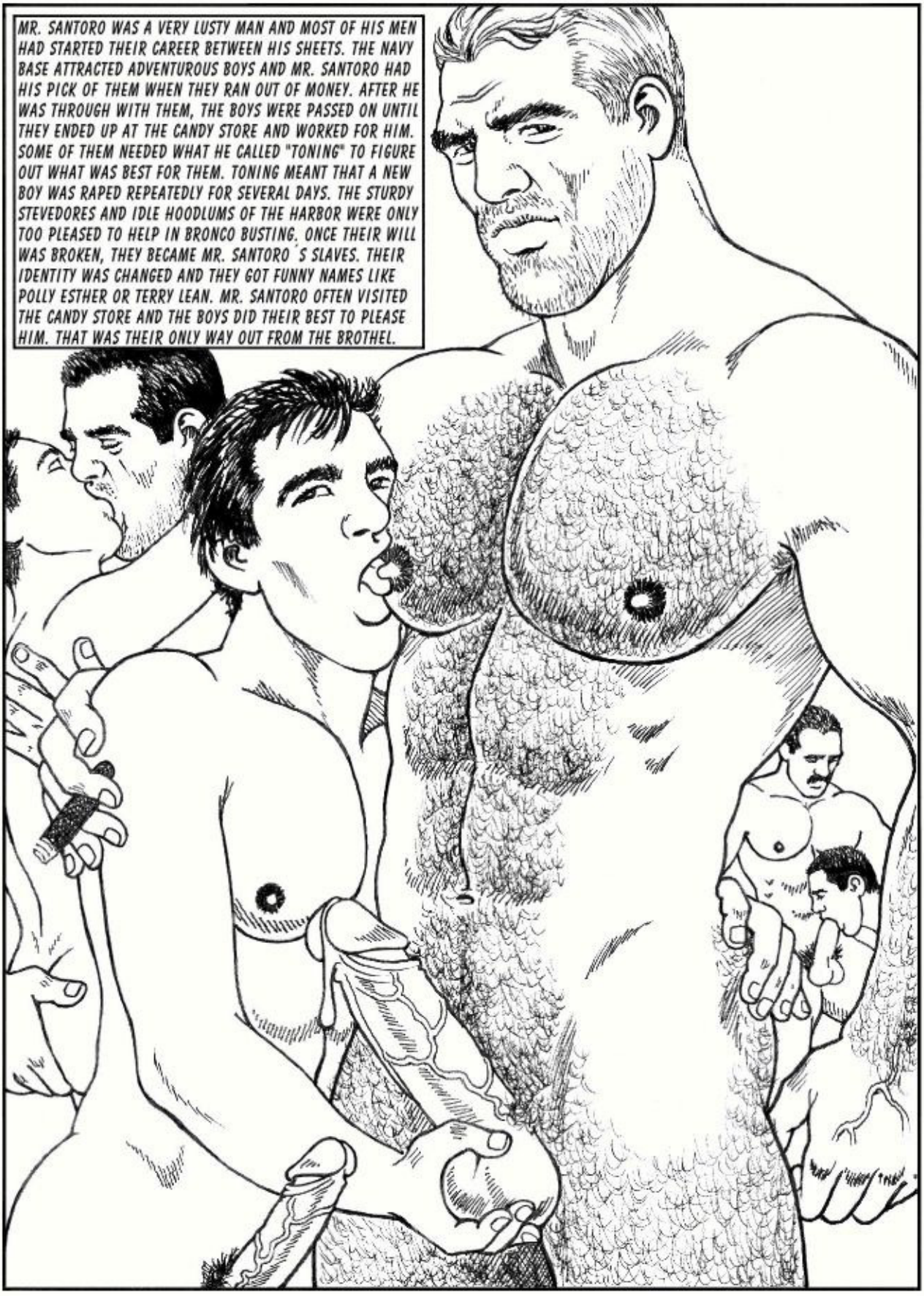
IT IS A BIT EMBARRASSING TO ADMIT THAT I WAS IN FULL SWING NOW. JIMBO WAS OUT OF TOWN AND MY PANTS WERE FULL OF ANTS. I HEARD THAT SOME BOYS EXCHANGED SEXUAL SERVICES FOR A TANKFUL OF MR. RUSSELL'S GASOLINE AND HIS HARDWARE STORE DREW ME LIKE A MAGNET. AS MR. RUSSELL NOTICED ME LOITERING OUTSIDE HE TOOK ME IN AND GUIDED ME INTO A BACK ROOM WHICH WAS RESERVED FOR HIS PRIVATE CUSTOMERS. HE TALKED THIS AND THAT AND BEFORE I KNEW I WAS NUDE AND MR. RUSSELL HELD MY HARD DICK IN HIS HAND. "YOU NEED A CHANGE OF OIL, BOY. A SQUEEZE OF FRESH CUM DAILY IS SURE TO KEEP YOUR MOTOR HUMMING LIKE NOTHING ELSE," MR. RUSSELL CHUCKLED.

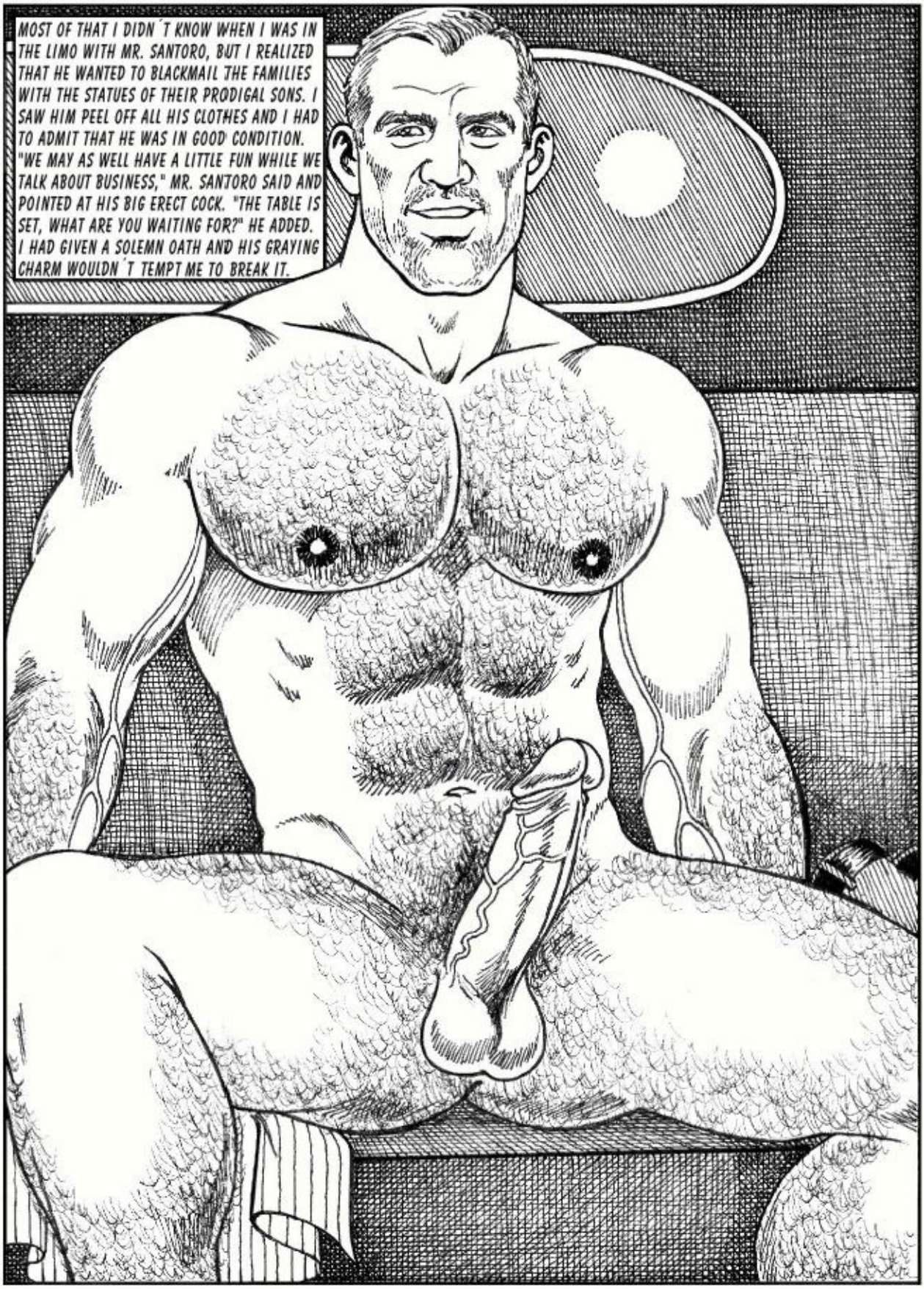

IN THE ABSENCE OF JIMBO I FUCKED WITH THEM ALL. MR. CLARKE FUCKED ME MAINLY IN THE GYM, FATHER UDO TREATED ME WITH HIS DIVINING ROD IN THE PRIVACY OF THE VICARAGE, BUT MR. RUSSELL LET HIS EMPLOYEES FUCK ME TOO IN THE BACK ROOM OF THE HARDWARE STORE. THEY KNEW WHAT WAS GOING ON AND PROTECTED HIM FROM PRYING EYES, BUT AFTER MR. RUSSELL HAD SHOT HIS LOAD THESE BIG BEASTS TOOK TURNS IN FINISHING THE MAINTENANCE. THE RANK SMELL OF MACHINE OIL AND UNWASHED COCKS EXCITED ME AND I GOT STUNNING ORGASMS THERE.

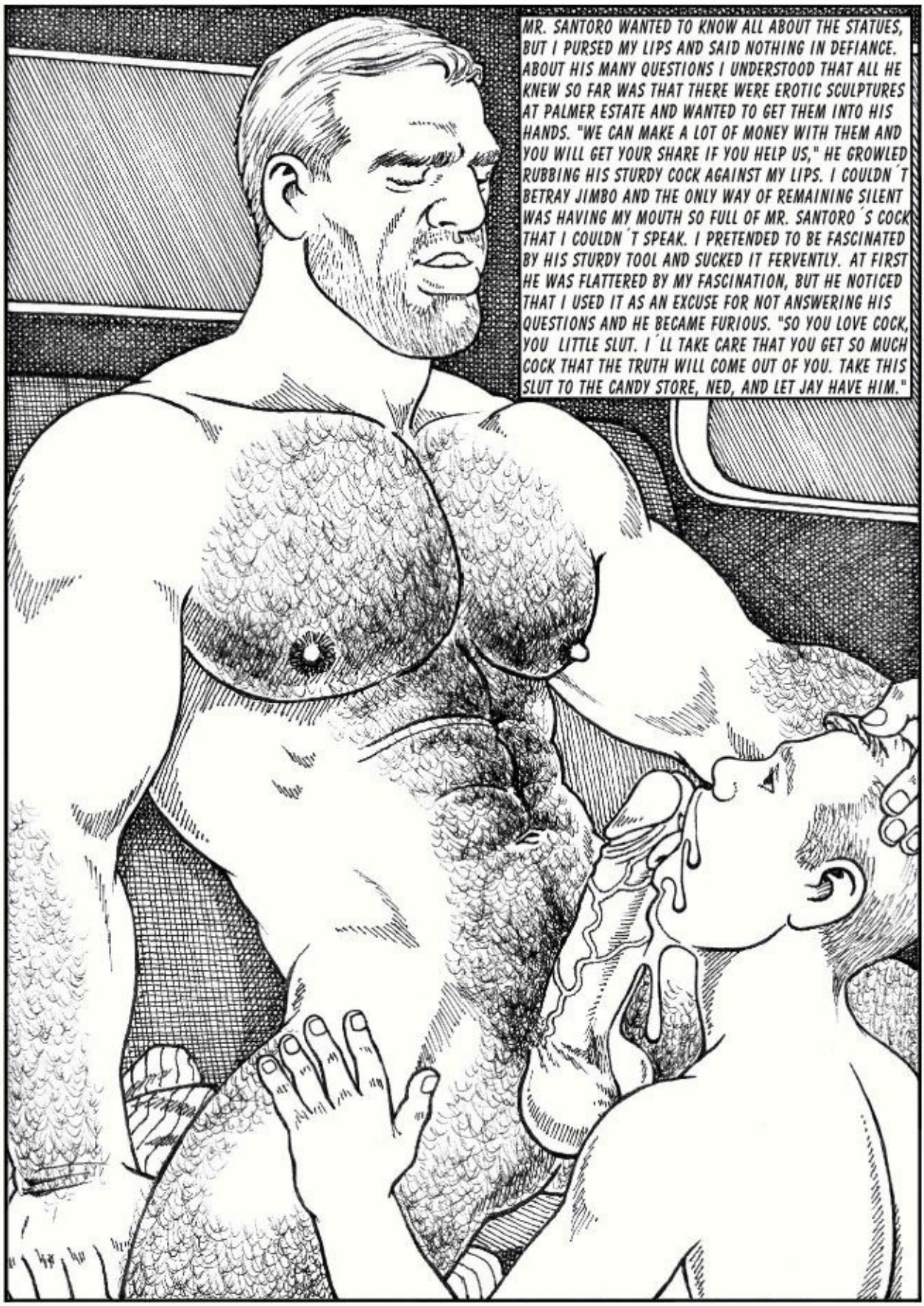

THE FOUNDATION WAS SO DEEPLY INTEGRATED TO THE TOWN LIFE THAT NOT A DAY WENT BY WITHOUT ME HAVING SEX WITH THOSE STUDS. THEREFORE I WAS SURPRISED WHEN TWO THUGS GRABBED ME IN THEIR ARMS AND DRAGGED ME TO A NARROW LANE BEHIND ST. STEPHEN´S. "NOT SO FAST, BOY. WE SHALL TAKE YOU TO MEET SOMEBODY, BUT FIRST WE´LL HAVE A LITTLE FUN WITH YOU," ONE OF THEM SAID. "MR. SANTORO ISN´T GOING TO LIKE THAT, ED," THE OTHER SAID. "FUCK MR. SANTORO! WE HAVE FOLLOWED THIS BOY LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW WHAT HE LIKES. HIS ASS HAS SOME HIGH RANKING FANS IN THIS TOWN AND I HAVE SOMETHING FOR HIM," ED SAID EXPOSING HIS BIG COCK. "WHAT´S THE MATTER WITH YOU, AL? THERE´S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. THE LITTLE SLUT WILL SWALLOW THE EVIDENCE," ED SAID AND FORCED ME TO SUCK HIS COCK WHILE AL WAS ON GUARD. HE COVERED MY HEAD FOR OCCASIONAL PASSERS BY AND FUCKED MY FACE WITH GUSTO.


I HAD TO SUCK THEM BOTH BEFORE THEY TOOK ME TO A BLACK LIMO WAITING AROUND THE CORNER. "GET HIM IN," I HEARD A ROUGH VOICE SAY AND I SAW A MAN FONDLING HIS ERECT COCK ON THE BACK SEAT. "WELCOME TO MY OFFICE, BOBBY," HE SAID AS THE LIMO PULLED OFF. "MY NAME IS TONY SANTORO. YOU AND I HAVE A LOT TO TALK ABOUT. I SUGGEST THAT YOU MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE. TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES BECAUSE THE ATMOSPHERE IN HERE WILL BECOME A BIT STEAMY. I´M A BUSINESS MAN AND I HEARD THAT THE COPS HAVE FOUND THE STATUARY OF MR. PALMER. DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA OF THE PRICES SOME FAMILIES ARE WILLING TO PAY TO GET HOLD OF THE STATUE OF THEIR WAYWARD SON?" TONY ASKED.


SOME THINK THAT PALMER BAY IS TOO SMALL FOR ORGANIZED CRIME, BUT THEY ARE WRONG. THE NAVY HAS A LOT OF GOVERNMENT MONEY AND IT ATTRACTS THE MOB LIKE HONEY DRAWS FLIES. MR. SANTORO WAS THE CRIME CZAR OF PALMER BAY AND ALTHOUGH EVERYBODY KNEW IT THERE WASN´T ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO GET HIM SENTENCED. HE OWNED ALL THE ROWDY BARS AT THE WATERFRONT AND PRODUCED THE ENTERTAINMENT FOR THE SEAMEN. ONE OF HIS JOINTS WAS A BROTHEL CALLED CANDY STORE WHERE THE BOYS WERE FED WITH ALL-NIGHT LOLLIES AND HEFTY LICORICE STICKS.

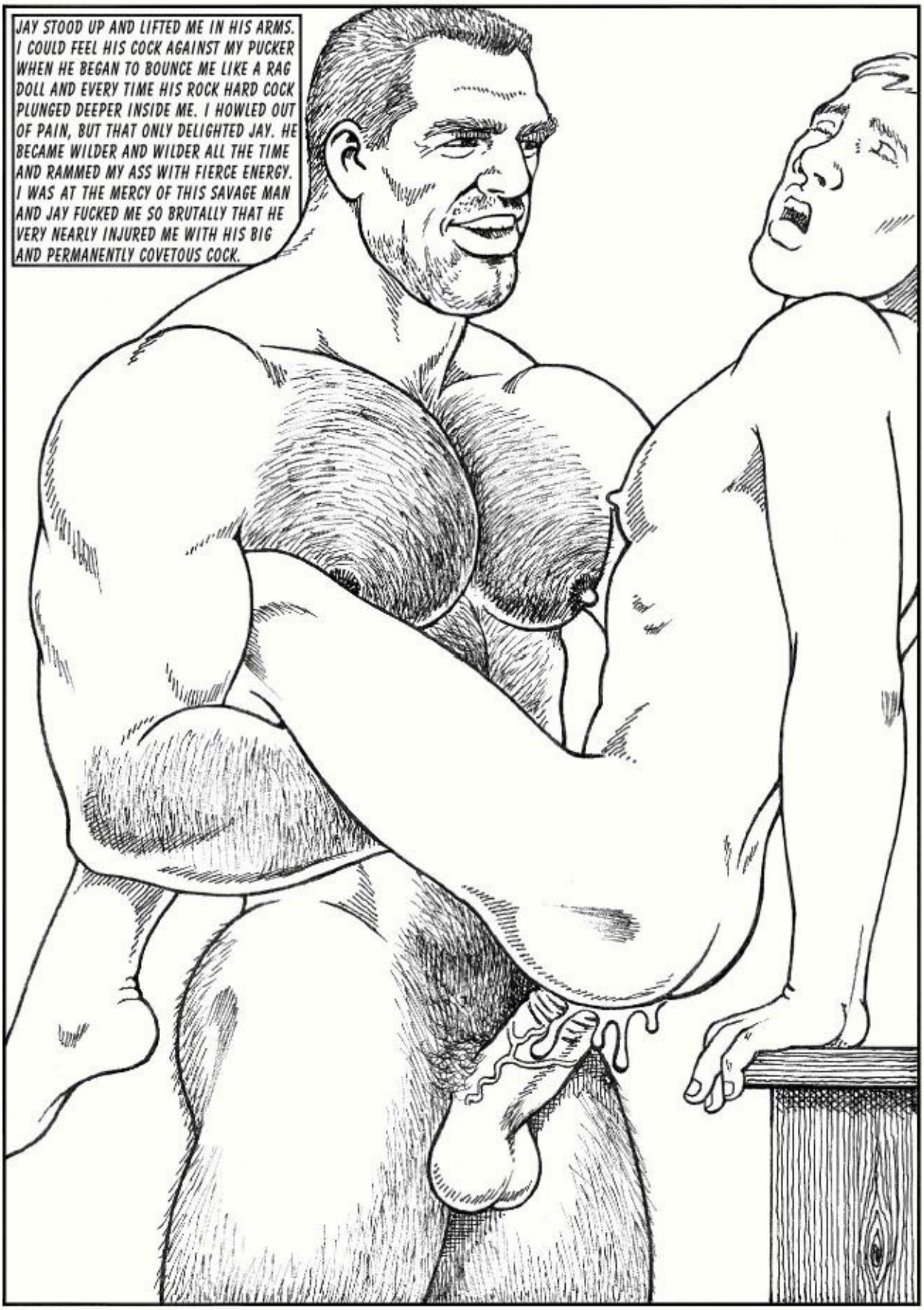

MR. SANTORO WAS A VERY LUSTY MAN AND MOST OF HIS MEN HAD STARTED THEIR CAREER BETWEEN HIS SHEETS. THE NAVY BASE ATTRACTED ADVENTUROUS BOYS AND MR. SANTORO HAD HIS PICK OF THEM WHEN THEY RAN OUT OF MONEY. AFTER HE WAS THROUGH WITH THEM, THE BOYS WERE PASSED ON UNTIL THEY ENDED UP AT THE CANDY STORE AND WORKED FOR HIM. SOME OF THEM NEEDED WHAT HE CALLED "TONING" TO FIGURE OUT WHAT WAS BEST FOR THEM. TONING MEANT THAT A NEW BOY WAS RAPED REPEATEDLY FOR SEVERAL DAYS. THE STURDY STEVEDORES AND IDLE HOODLUMS OF THE HARBOR WERE ONLY TOO PLEASED TO HELP IN BRONCO BUSTING. ONCE THEIR WILL WAS BROKEN, THEY BECAME MR. SANTORO´S SLAVES. THEIR IDENTITY WAS CHANGED AND THEY GOT FUNNY NAMES LIKE POLLY ESTHER OR TERRY LEAN. MR. SANTORO OFTEN VISITED THE CANDY STORE AND THE BOYS DID THEIR BEST TO PLEASE HIM. THAT WAS THEIR ONLY WAY OUT FROM THE BROTHEL.

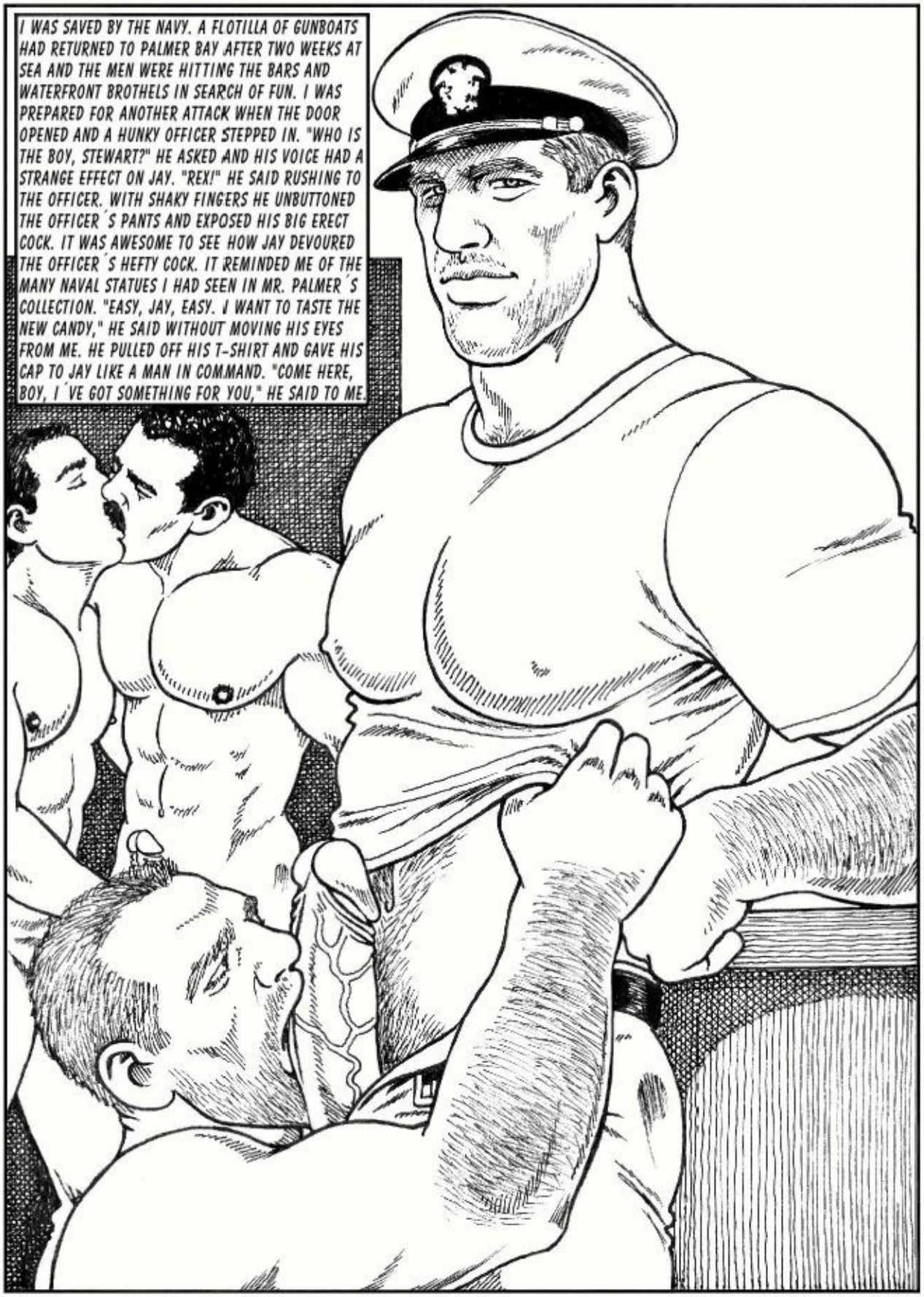

MOST OF THAT I DIDN´T KNOW WHEN I WAS IN THE LIMO WITH MR. SANTORO, BUT I REALIZED THAT HE WANTED TO BLACKMAIL THE FAMILIES WITH THE STATUES OF THEIR PRODIGAL SONS. I SAW HIM PEEL OFF ALL HIS CLOTHES AND I HAD TO ADMIT THAT HE WAS IN GOOD CONDITION. "WE MAY AS WELL HAVE A LITTLE FUN WHILE WE TALK ABOUT BUSINESS," MR. SANTORO SAID AND POINTED AT HIS BIG ERECT COCK. "THE TABLE IS SET, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?" HE ADDED. I HAD GIVEN A SOLEMN OATH AND HIS GRAYING CHARM WOULDN´T TEMPT ME TO BREAK IT.

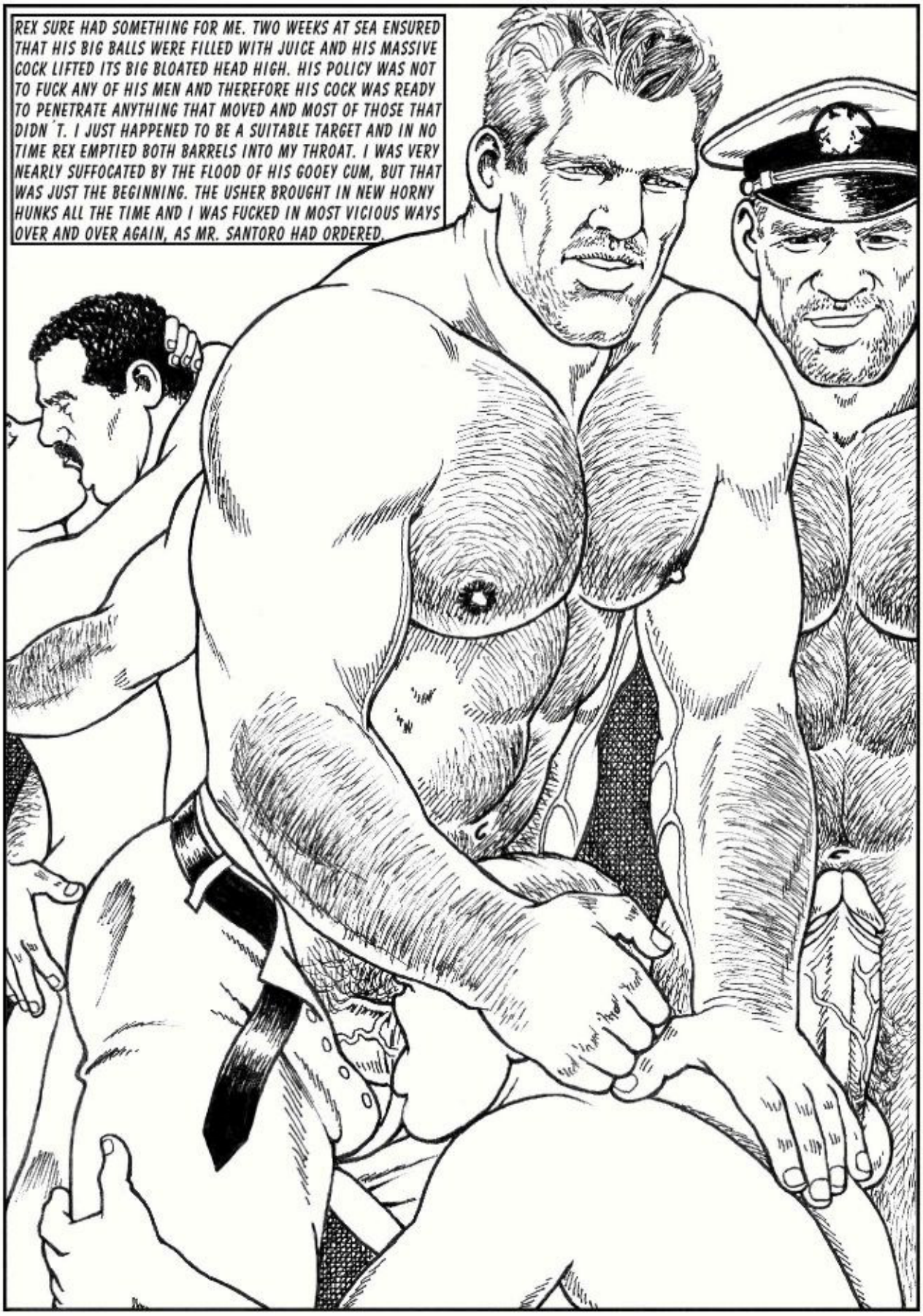

MR. SANTORO WANTED TO KNOW ALL ABOUT THE STATUES, BUT I PURSED MY LIPS AND SAID NOTHING IN DEFIANCE. ABOUT HIS MANY QUESTIONS I UNDERSTOOD THAT ALL HE KNEW SO FAR WAS THAT THERE WERE EROTIC SCULPTURES AT PALMER ESTATE AND WANTED TO GET THEM INTO HIS HANDS. "WE CAN MAKE A LOT OF MONEY WITH THEM AND YOU WILL GET YOUR SHARE IF YOU HELP US," HE GROWLED RUBBING HIS STURDY COCK AGAINST MY LIPS. I COULDN´T BETRAY JIMBO AND THE ONLY WAY OF REMAINING SILENT WAS HAVING MY MOUTH SO FULL OF MR. SANTORO´S COCK THAT I COULDN´T SPEAK. I PRETENDED TO BE FASCINATED BY HIS STURDY TOOL AND SUCKED IT FERVENTLY. AT FIRST HE WAS FLATTERED BY MY FASCINATION, BUT HE NOTICED THAT I USED IT AS AN EXCUSE FOR NOT ANSWERING HIS QUESTIONS AND HE BECAME FURIOUS. "SO YOU LOVE COCK, YOU LITTLE SLUT. I´LL TAKE CARE THAT YOU GET SO MUCH COCK THAT THE TRUTH WILL COME OUT OF YOU. TAKE THIS SLUT TO THE CANDY STORE, NED, AND LET JAY HAVE HIM."

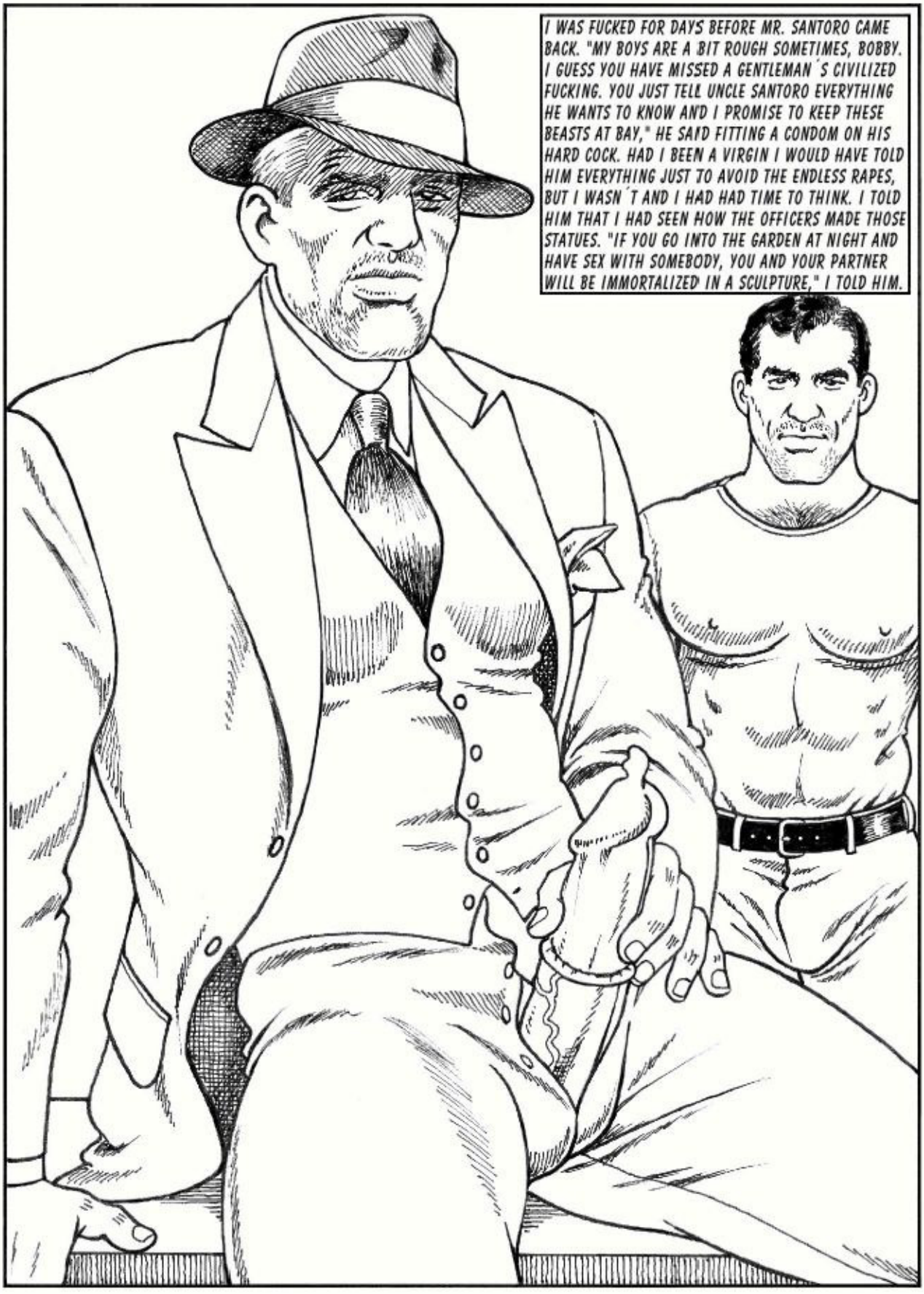
NED WAS MR. SANTORO´S DRIVER AND I DIDN´T SEE HIM UNTIL HE OPENED THE DOOR FOR MR. SANTORO. "TELL JAY THAT I WANT THIS BOY FUCKED AND I WANT HIM FUCKED SO GOOD THAT IT TAKES HIM WEEKS TO RECOVER. YOU MAY TAKE HIM FOR A RIDE FIRST AND LET HIM ENJOY YOUR LOVE MUSCLE," MR. SANTORO SAID AS HE STEPPED OUT. NED TOOK ME OUT OF TOWN AND WHEN HE OPENED THE DOOR TO PULL ME OUT I UNDERSTOOD WHY HE WAS CALLED TOO-BIG-NED. "GET OUT, BOY. MR. SANTORO DOESN´T WANT CUM STAINS ON THE SEAT," HE SAID AND GRABBED ME IN HIS BIG ARMS. HE SAW ME SUCK MR. SANTORO AND, OH BOY, WAS HE HORNY. NED FUCKED ME LIKE A MANIAC.

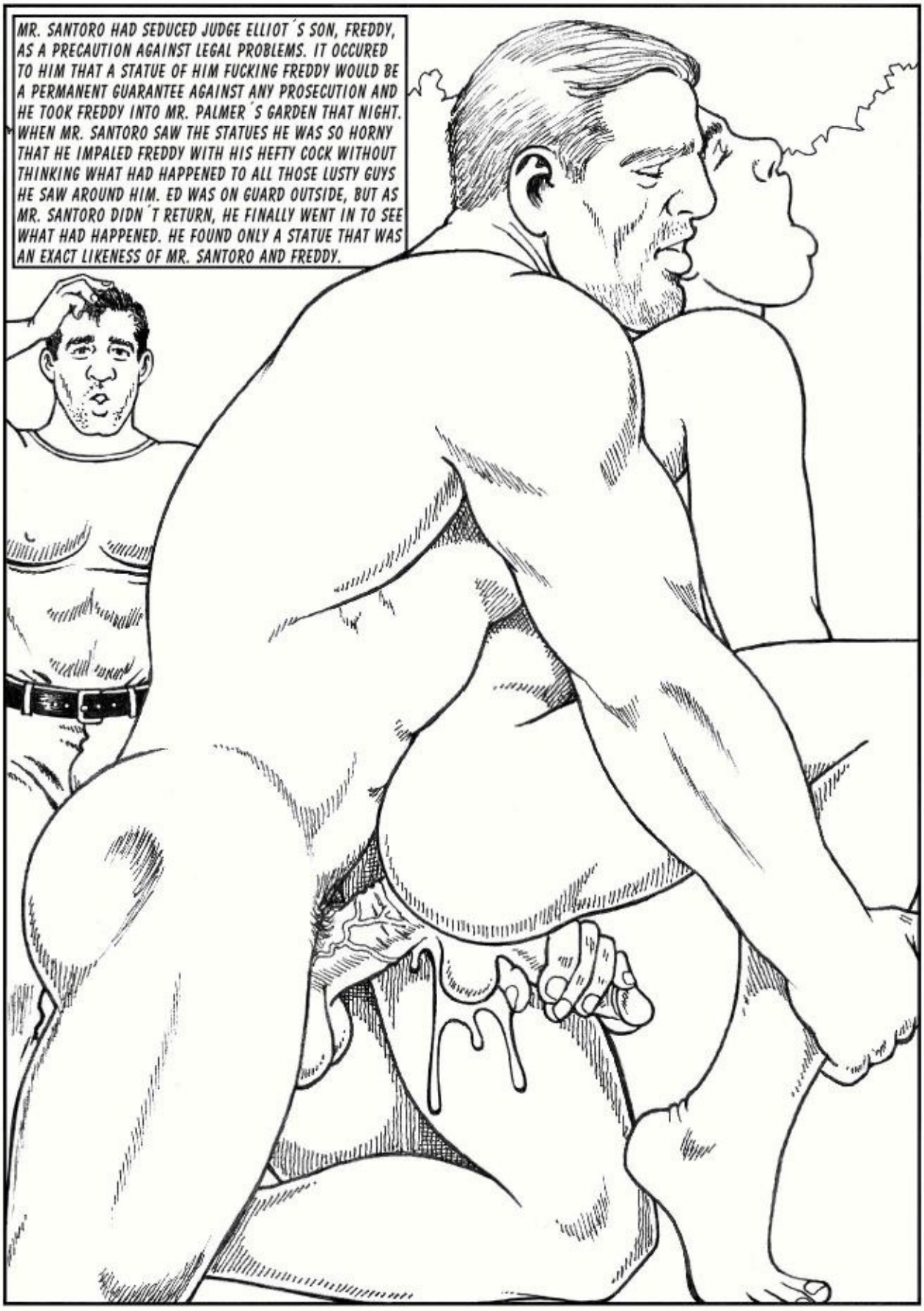
I SURVIVED HIS LUSTY ATTACKS AND NED TOOK ME BACK TO PALMER BAY. I HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS WAITING FOR ME IN THE CANDY STORE, THOUGH. I WAS HURRIED INTO A ROOM WHERE A GIGANTIC MAN WAS FUCKING A DESPERATELY MOANING BOY. THE BOY WAS CHASED AWAY AND WHEN I SAW THE MAN I HAD TO SWALLOW. "MR. SANTORO SENT YOU THIS CUTIE-PIE, JAY," THE USHER SAID. "CAN HE TAKE A MAN´S COCK?" JAY SAID UNDRESSING ME WITH HIS EYES. "SURE. TOO-BIG-NED FUCKED HIM AND SAYS HE´S PRETTY GOOD," THE USHER SAID. "OK. UNWRAP MY CANDY," JAY SAID AND GAZED AT MY NUDE BODY WHILE THE USHER PEELED OFF MY CLOTHES. "LOOK AT THOSE BUNS!" THE USHER SAID AND JAY´S HEFTY COCK EXPANDED RAPIDLY.

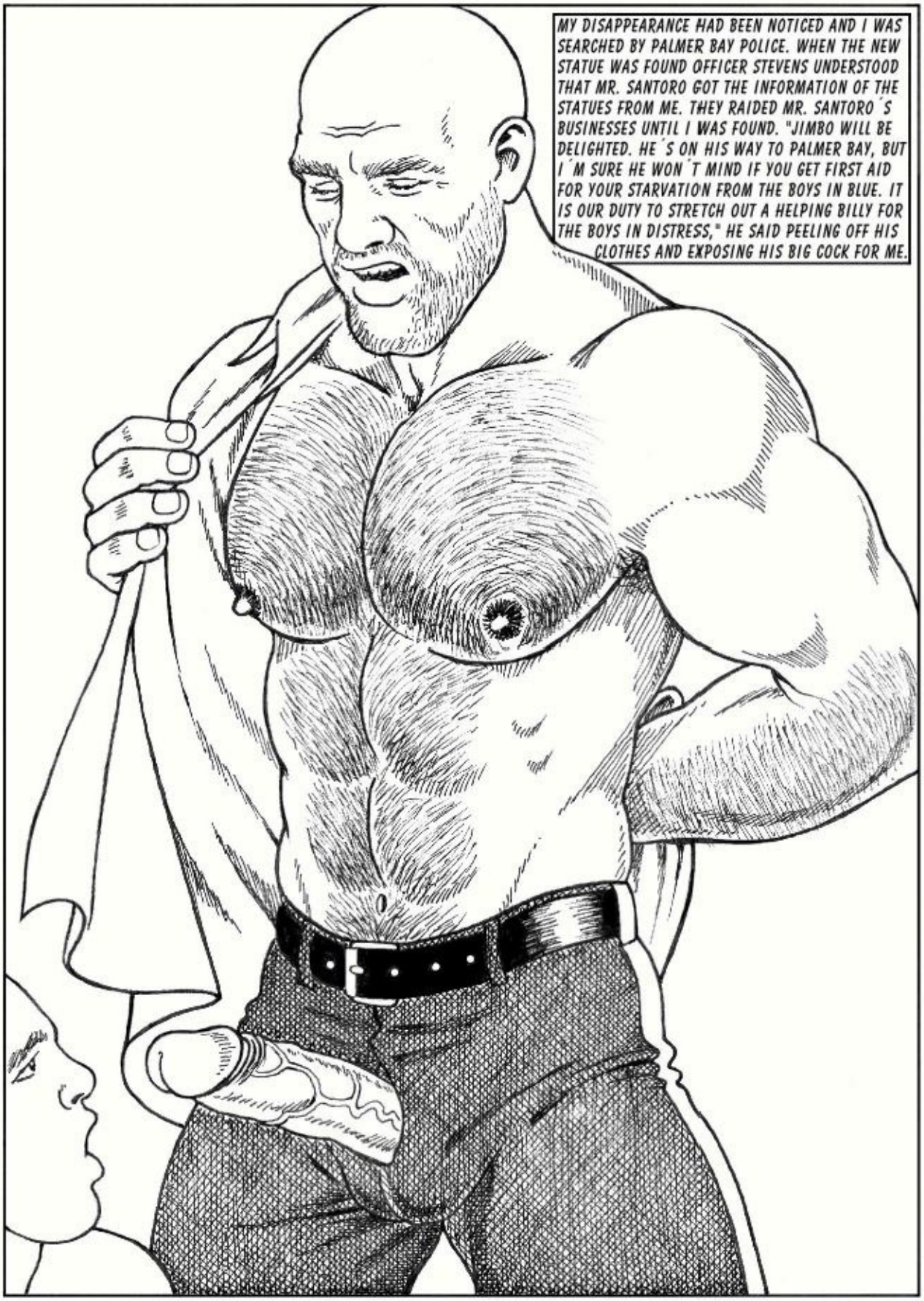

JAY STOOD UP AND LIFTED ME IN HIS ARMS. I COULD FEEL HIS COCK AGAINST MY PUCKER WHEN HE BEGAN TO BOUNCE ME LIKE A RAG DOLL AND EVERY TIME HIS ROCK HARD COCK PLUNGED DEEPER INSIDE ME. I HOWLED OUT OF PAIN, BUT THAT ONLY DELIGHTED JAY. HE BECAME WILDER AND WILDER ALL THE TIME AND RAMMED MY ASS WITH FIERCE ENERGY. I WAS AT THE MERCY OF THIS SAVAGE MAN AND JAY FUCKED ME SO BRUTALLY THAT HE VERY NEARLY INJURED ME WITH HIS BIG AND PERMANENTLY COVETOUS COCK.

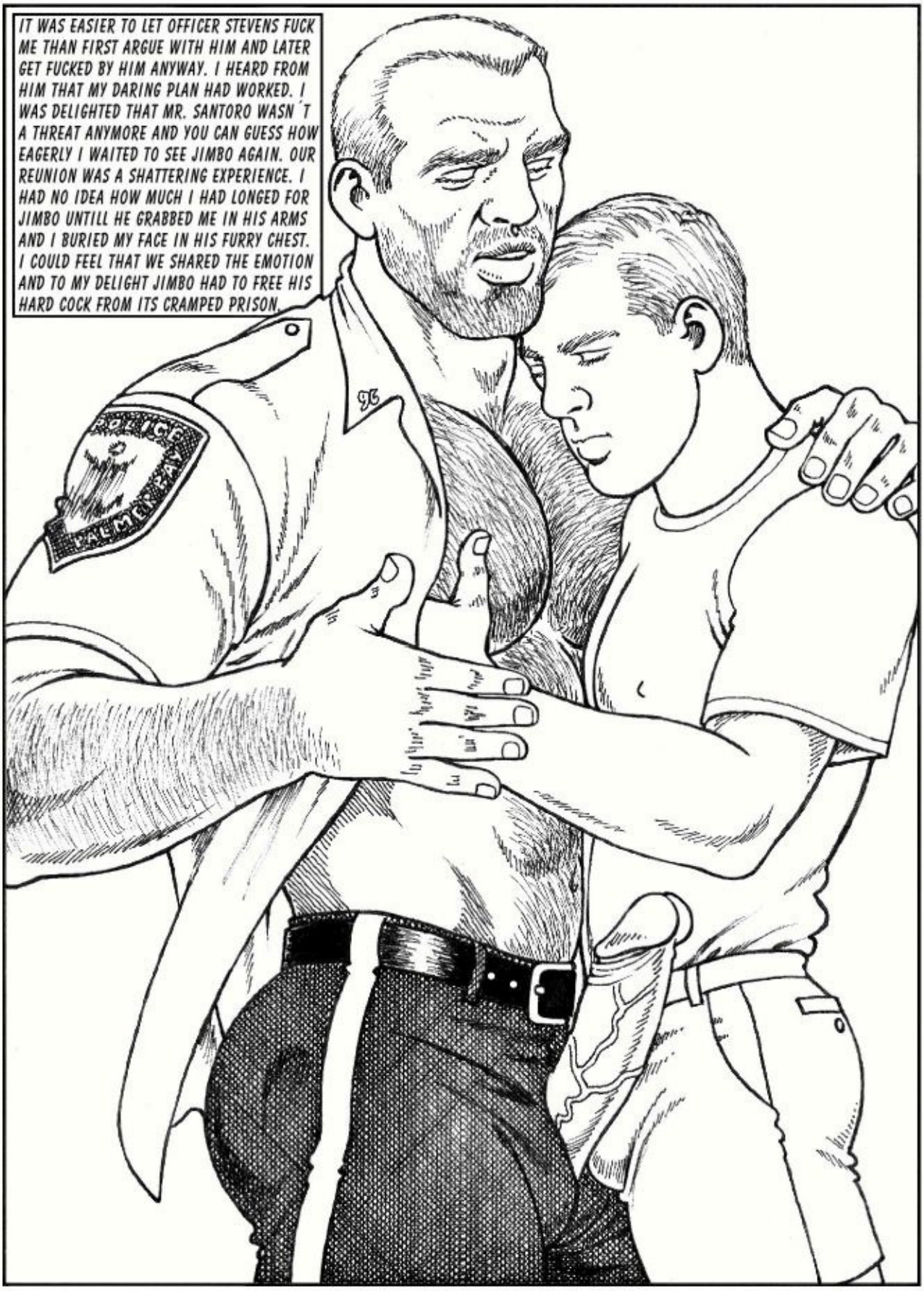

I WAS SAVED BY THE NAVY. A FLOTILLA OF GUNBOATS HAD RETURNED TO PALMER BAY AFTER TWO WEEKS AT SEA AND THE MEN WERE HITTING THE BARS AND WATERFRONT BROTHELS IN SEARCH OF FUN. I WAS PREPARED FOR ANOTHER ATTACK WHEN THE DOOR OPENED AND A HUNKY OFFICER STEPPED IN. "WHO IS THE BOY, STEWART?" HE ASKED AND HIS VOICE HAD A STRANGE EFFECT ON JAY. "REX!" HE SAID RUSHING TO THE OFFICER. WITH SHAKY FINGERS HE UNBUTTONED THE OFFICER´S PANTS AND EXPOSED HIS BIG ERECT COCK. IT WAS AWESOME TO SEE HOW JAY DEVOURED THE OFFICER´S HEFTY COCK. IT REMINDED ME OF THE MANY NAVAL STATUES I HAD SEEN IN MR. PALMER´S COLLECTION. "EASY, JAY, EASY. I WANT TO TASTE THE NEW CANDY," HE SAID WITHOUT MOVING HIS EYES FROM ME. HE PULLED OFF HIS T-SHIRT AND GAVE HIS CAP TO JAY LIKE A MAN IN COMMAND. "COME HERE, BOY, I´VE GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU," HE SAID TO ME.


REX SURE HAD SOMETHING FOR ME. TWO WEEKS AT SEA ENSURED THAT HIS BIG BALLS WERE FILLED WITH JUICE AND HIS MASSIVE COCK LIFTED ITS BIG BLOATED HEAD HIGH. HIS POLICY WAS NOT TO FUCK ANY OF HIS MEN AND THEREFORE HIS COCK WAS READY TO PENETRATE ANYTHING THAT MOVED AND MOST OF THOSE THAT DIDN'T. I JUST HAPPENED TO BE A SUITABLE TARGET AND IN NO TIME REX EMPTIED BOTH BARRELS INTO MY THROAT. I WAS VERY NEARLY SUFFOCATED BY THE FLOOD OF HIS GOOEY CUM, BUT THAT WAS JUST THE BEGINNING. THE USHER BROUGHT IN NEW HORNY HUNKS ALL THE TIME AND I WAS FUCKED IN MOST VICIOUS WAYS OVER AND OVER AGAIN, AS MR. SANTORO HAD ORDERED.

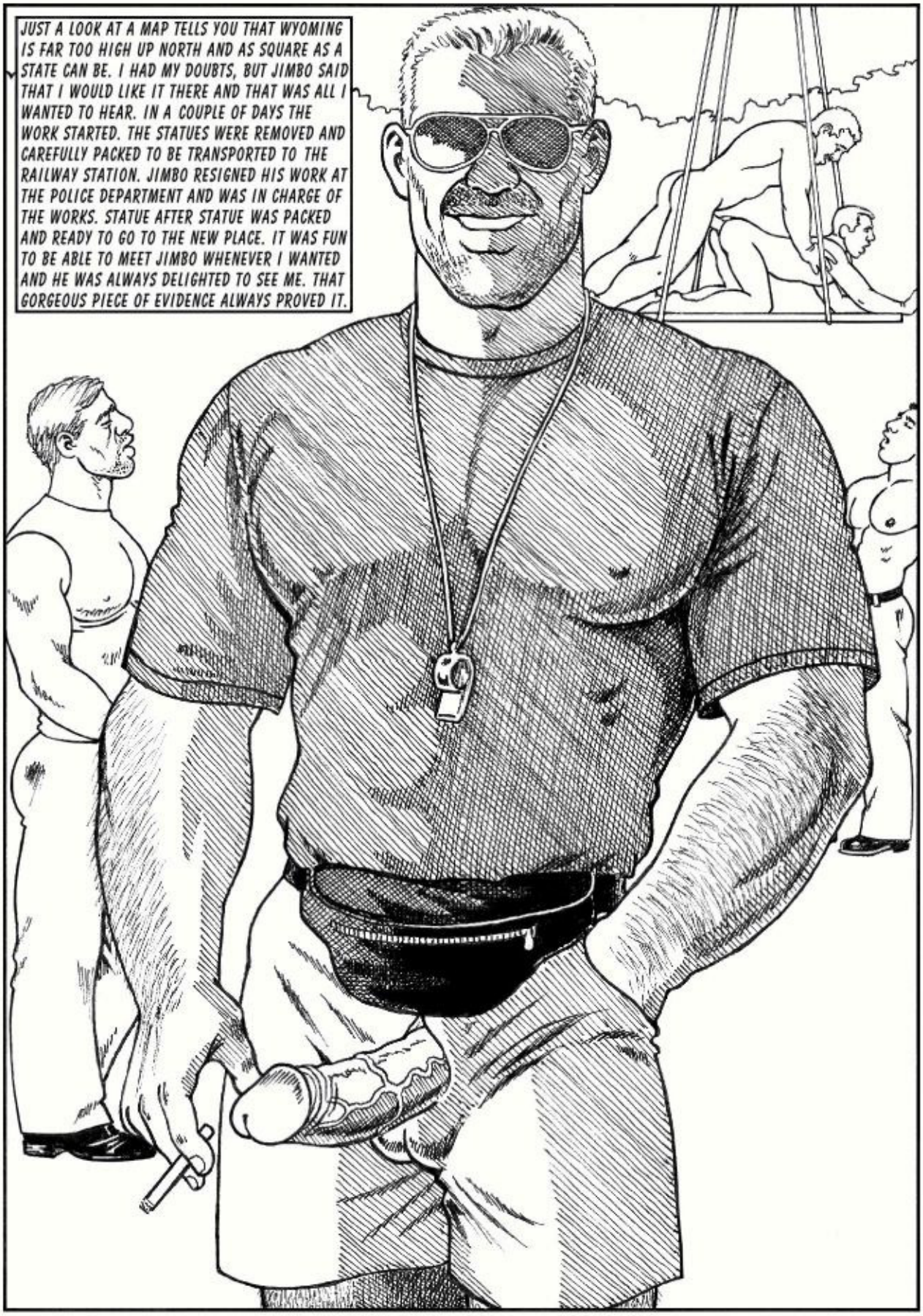

I WAS FUCKED FOR DAYS BEFORE MR. SANTORO CAME BACK. "MY BOYS ARE A BIT ROUGH SOMETIMES, BOBBY. I GUESS YOU HAVE MISSED A GENTLEMAN´S CIVILIZED FUCKING. YOU JUST TELL UNCLE SANTORO EVERYTHING HE WANTS TO KNOW AND I PROMISE TO KEEP THESE BEASTS AT BAY," HE SAID FITTING A CONDOM ON HIS HARD COCK. HAD I BEEN A VIRGIN I WOULD HAVE TOLD HIM EVERYTHING JUST TO AVOID THE ENDLESS RAPES, BUT I WASN´T AND I HAD HAD TIME TO THINK. I TOLD HIM THAT I HAD SEEN HOW THE OFFICERS MADE THOSE STATUES. "IF YOU GO INTO THE GARDEN AT NIGHT AND HAVE SEX WITH SOMEBODY, YOU AND YOUR PARTNER WILL BE IMMORTALIZED IN A SCULPTURE," I TOLD HIM.

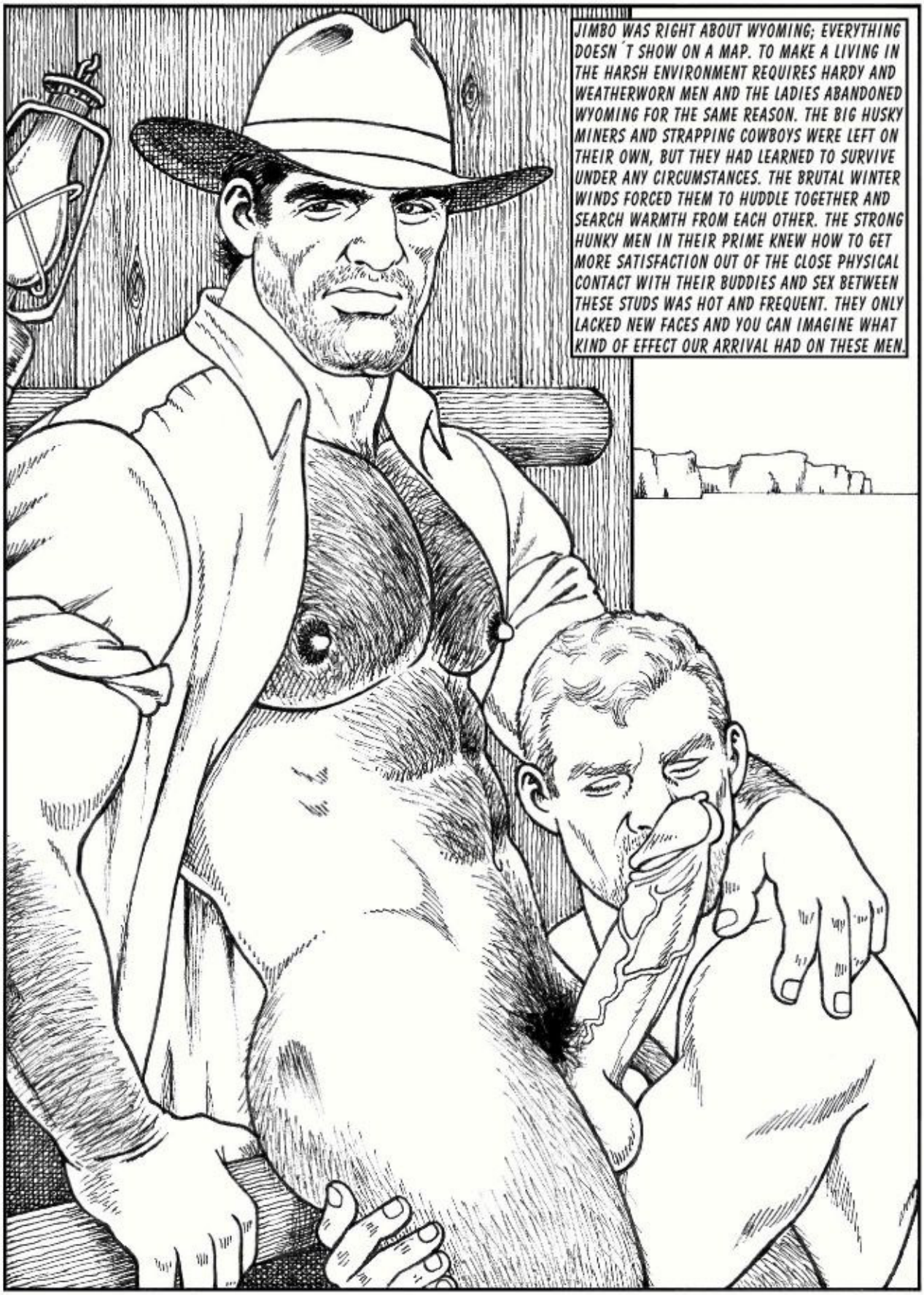

MR. SANTORO HAD SEDUCED JUDGE ELLIOT´S SON, FREDDY, AS A PRECAUTION AGAINST LEGAL PROBLEMS. IT OCCURED TO HIM THAT A STATUE OF HIM FUCKING FREDDY WOULD BE A PERMANENT GUARANTEE AGAINST ANY PROSECUTION AND HE TOOK FREDDY INTO MR. PALMER´S GARDEN THAT NIGHT. WHEN MR. SANTORO SAW THE STATUES HE WAS SO HORNY THAT HE IMPALED FREDDY WITH HIS HEFTY COCK WITHOUT THINKING WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO ALL THOSE LUSTY GUYS HE SAW AROUND HIM. ED WAS ON GUARD OUTSIDE, BUT AS MR. SANTORO DIDN´T RETURN, HE FINALLY WENT IN TO SEE WHAT HAD HAPPENED. HE FOUND ONLY A STATUE THAT WAS AN EXACT LIKENESS OF MR. SANTORO AND FREDDY.

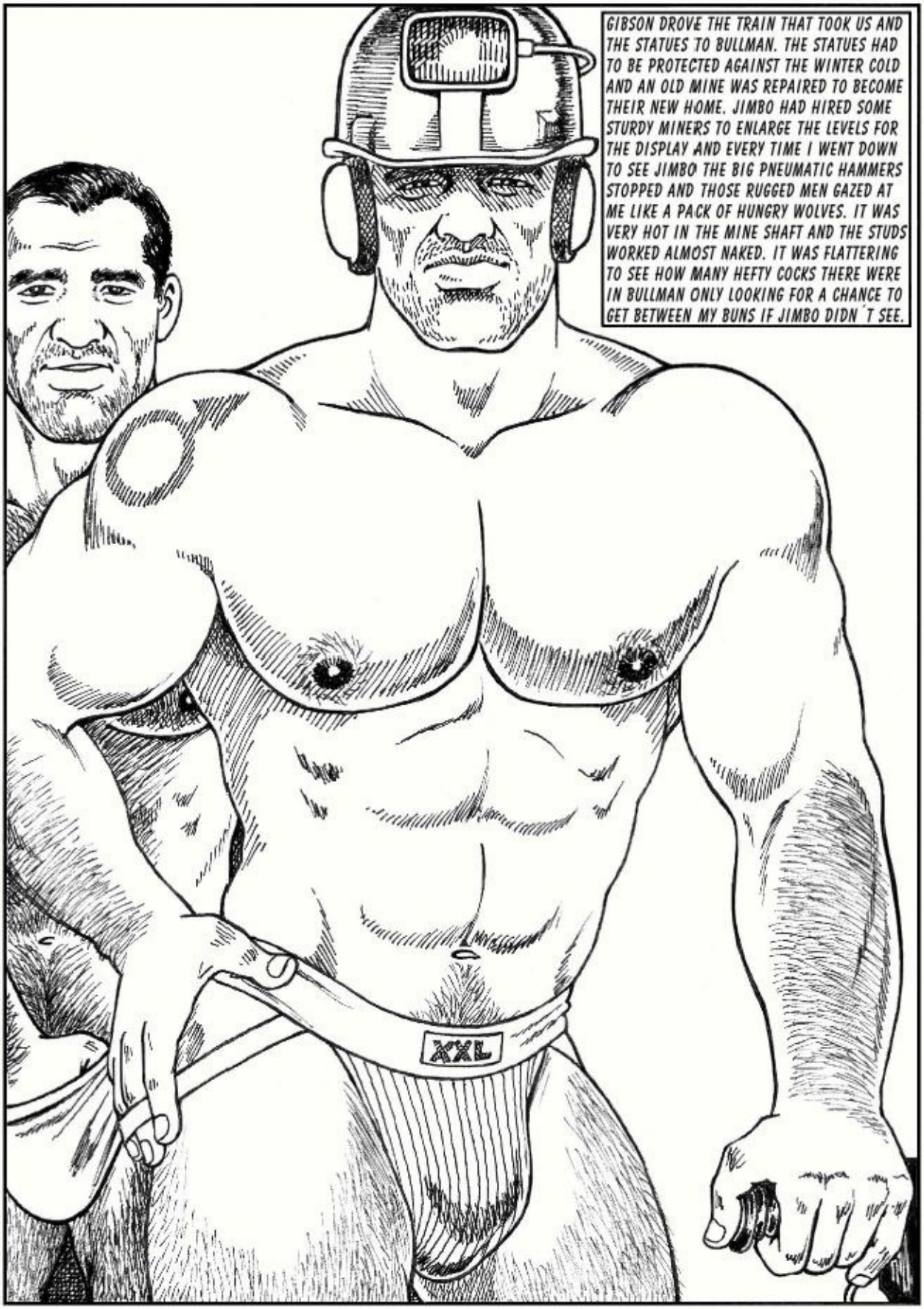

MY DISAPPEARANCE HAD BEEN NOTICED AND I WAS SEARCHED BY PALMER BAY POLICE. WHEN THE NEW STATUE WAS FOUND OFFICER STEVENS UNDERSTOOD THAT MR. SANTORO GOT THE INFORMATION OF THE STATUES FROM ME. THEY RAIDED MR. SANTORO´S BUSINESSES UNTIL I WAS FOUND. "JIMBO WILL BE DELIGHTED. HE´S ON HIS WAY TO PALMER BAY, BUT I´M SURE HE WON´T MIND IF YOU GET FIRST AID FOR YOUR STARVATION FROM THE BOYS IN BLUE. IT IS OUR DUTY TO STRETCH OUT A HELPING BILLY FOR THE BOYS IN DISTRESS," HE SAID PEELING OFF HIS CLOTHES AND EXPOSING HIS BIG COCK FOR ME.


IT WAS EASIER TO LET OFFICER STEVENS FUCK ME THAN FIRST ARGUE WITH HIM AND LATER GET FUCKED BY HIM ANYWAY. I HEARD FROM HIM THAT MY DARING PLAN HAD WORKED. I WAS DELIGHTED THAT MR. SANTORO WASN´T A THREAT ANYMORE AND YOU CAN GUESS HOW EAGERLY I WAITED TO SEE JIMBO AGAIN. OUR REUNION WAS A SHATTERING EXPERIENCE. I HAD NO IDEA HOW MUCH I HAD LONGED FOR JIMBO UNTILL HE GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND I BURIED MY FACE IN HIS FURRY CHEST. I COULD FEEL THAT WE SHARED THE EMOTION AND TO MY DELIGHT JIMBO HAD TO FREE HIS HARD COCK FROM ITS CRAMPED PRISON.

JIMBO TOOK ME INTO THE CAMP AND WE HAD A FANTASTIC NIGHT OF INCESSANT SEX AND TALK. JIMBO REALIZED MY IMPORTANCE TO HIM WHEN HE HEARD ABOUT MY DISAPPEARANCE. HE LEFT EVERYTHING AND RETURNED TO PALMER BAY AS SOON AS HE COULD. JIMBO WAS SORRY THAT HE HAD LEFT ME AND PROMISED NEVER TO DO THAT AGAIN. HE HAD FOUND A PERFECT SITE FOR THE STATUARY. IT WAS A GHOST TOWN AT THE FOOT OF BIGHORN MOUNTAINS CALLED BULLMAN. IT WAS ONCE A BUSTING RAILHEAD FOR MINERALS, BUT THE MINES WERE CLOSED AND THE TOWN WITHERED. THE FOUNDATION HAD BOUGHT THE WHOLE TOWN AND INTENDED TO SET UP NEW EXTENSIVE STATUARY INSIDE THE OLD MINES.


JUST A LOOK AT A MAP TELLS YOU THAT WYOMING IS FAR TOO HIGH UP NORTH AND AS SQUARE AS A STATE CAN BE. I HAD MY DOUBTS, BUT JIMBO SAID THAT I WOULD LIKE IT THERE AND THAT WAS ALL I WANTED TO HEAR. IN A COUPLE OF DAYS THE WORK STARTED. THE STATUES WERE REMOVED AND CAREFULLY PACKED TO BE TRANSPORTED TO THE RAILWAY STATION. JIMBO RESIGNED HIS WORK AT THE POLICE DEPARTMENT AND WAS IN CHARGE OF THE WORKS. STATUE AFTER STATUE WAS PACKED AND READY TO GO TO THE NEW PLACE. IT WAS FUN TO BE ABLE TO MEET JIMBO WHENEVER I WANTED AND HE WAS ALWAYS DELIGHTED TO SEE ME. THAT GORGEOUS PIECE OF EVIDENCE ALWAYS PROVED IT.


JIMBO WAS RIGHT ABOUT WYOMING; EVERYTHING DOESN´T SHOW ON A MAP. TO MAKE A LIVING IN THE HARSH ENVIRONMENT REQUIRES HARDY AND WEATHERWORN MEN AND THE LADIES ABANDONED WYOMING FOR THE SAME REASON. THE BIG HUSKY MINERS AND STRAPPING COWBOYS WERE LEFT ON THEIR OWN, BUT THEY HAD LEARNED TO SURVIVE UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES. THE BRUTAL WINTER WINDS FORCED THEM TO HUDDLE TOGETHER AND SEARCH WARMTH FROM EACH OTHER. THE STRONG HUNKY MEN IN THEIR PRIME KNEW HOW TO GET MORE SATISFACTION OUT OF THE CLOSE PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH THEIR BUDDIES AND SEX BETWEEN THESE STUDS WAS HOT AND FREQUENT. THEY ONLY LACKED NEW FACES AND YOU CAN IMAGINE WHAT KIND OF EFFECT OUR ARRIVAL HAD ON THESE MEN.


GIBSON DROVE THE TRAIN THAT TOOK US AND THE STATUES TO BULLMAN. THE STATUES HAD TO BE PROTECTED AGAINST THE WINTER COLD AND AN OLD MINE WAS REPAIRED TO BECOME THEIR NEW HOME. JIMBO HAD HIRED SOME STURDY MINERS TO ENLARGE THE LEVELS FOR THE DISPLAY AND EVERY TIME I WENT DOWN TO SEE JIMBO THE BIG PNEUMATIC HAMMERS STOPPED AND THOSE RUGGED MEN GAZED AT ME LIKE A PACK OF HUNGRY WOLVES. IT WAS VERY HOT IN THE MINE SHAFT AND THE STUDS WORKED ALMOST NAKED. IT WAS FLATTERING TO SEE HOW MANY HEFTY COCKS THERE WERE IN BULLMAN ONLY LOOKING FOR A CHANCE TO GET BETWEEN MY BUNS IF JIMBO DIDN´T SEE.
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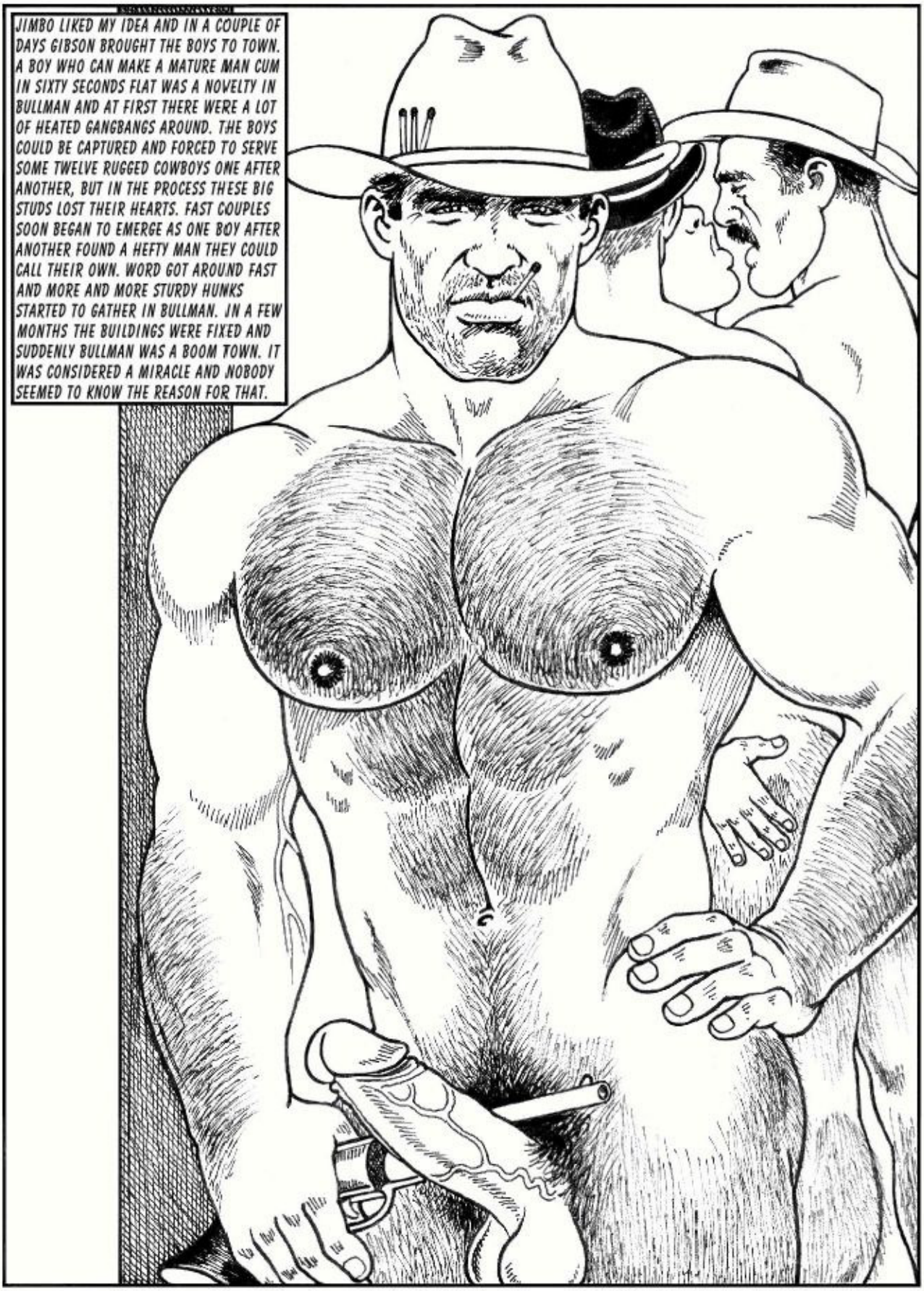
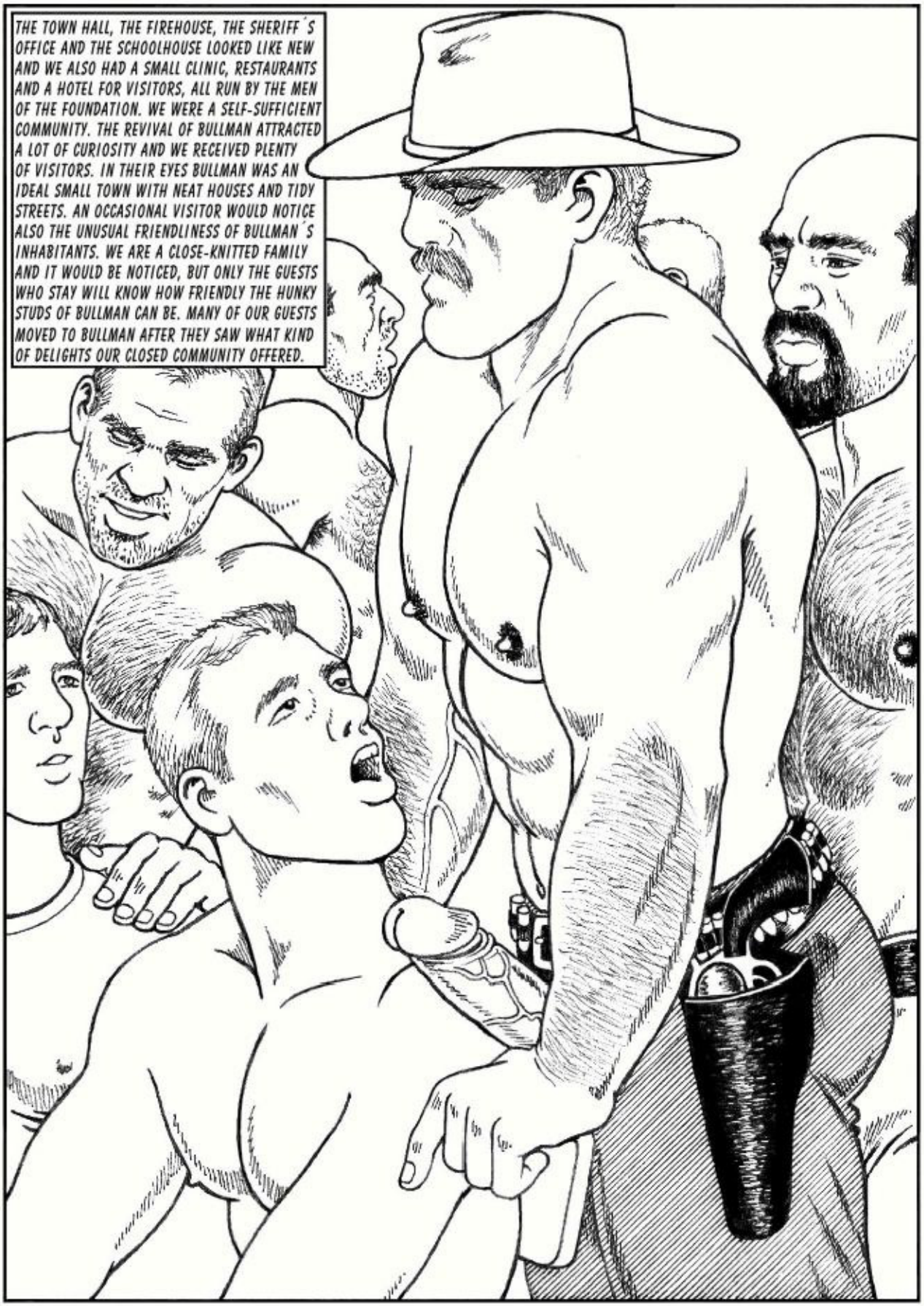
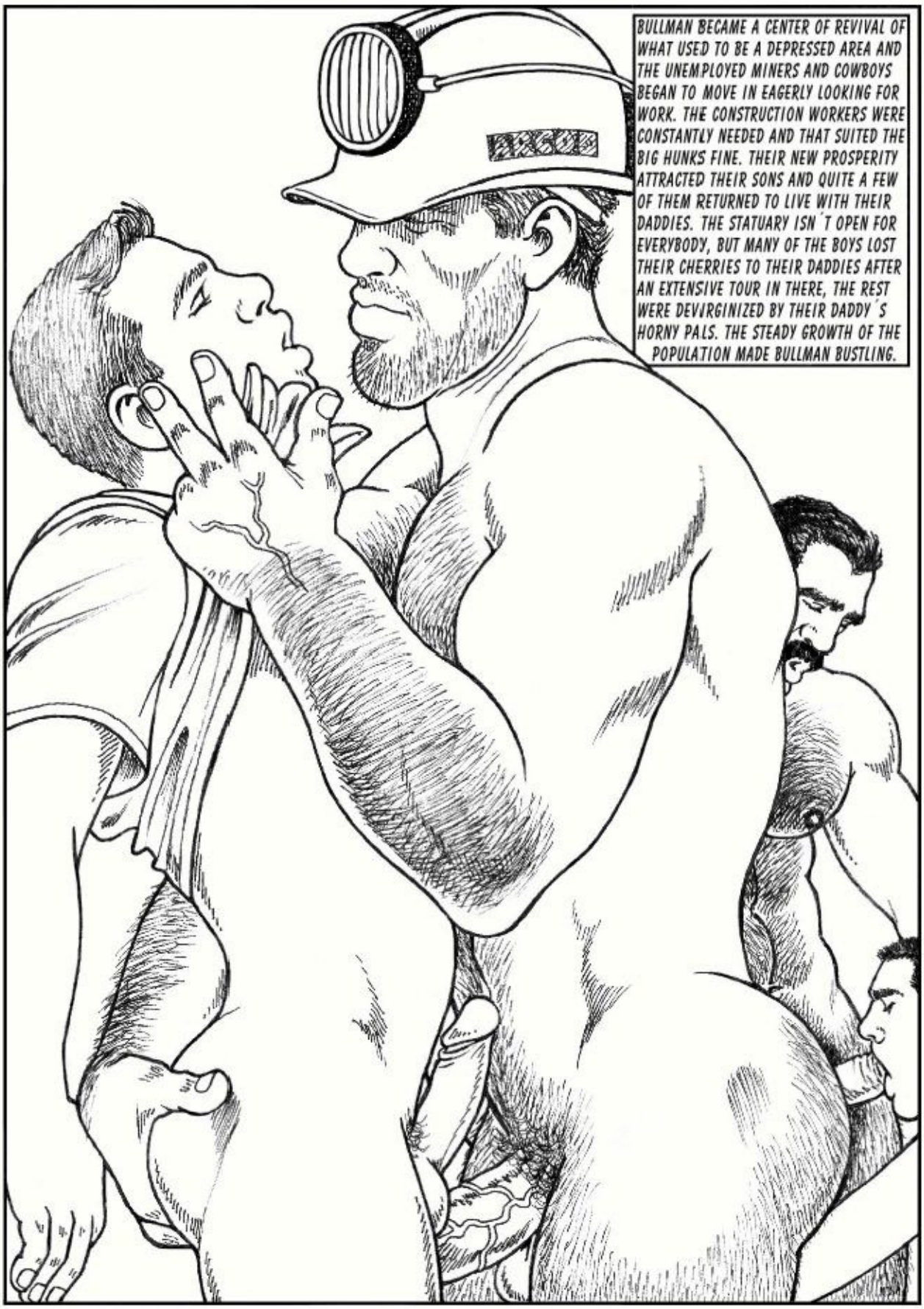
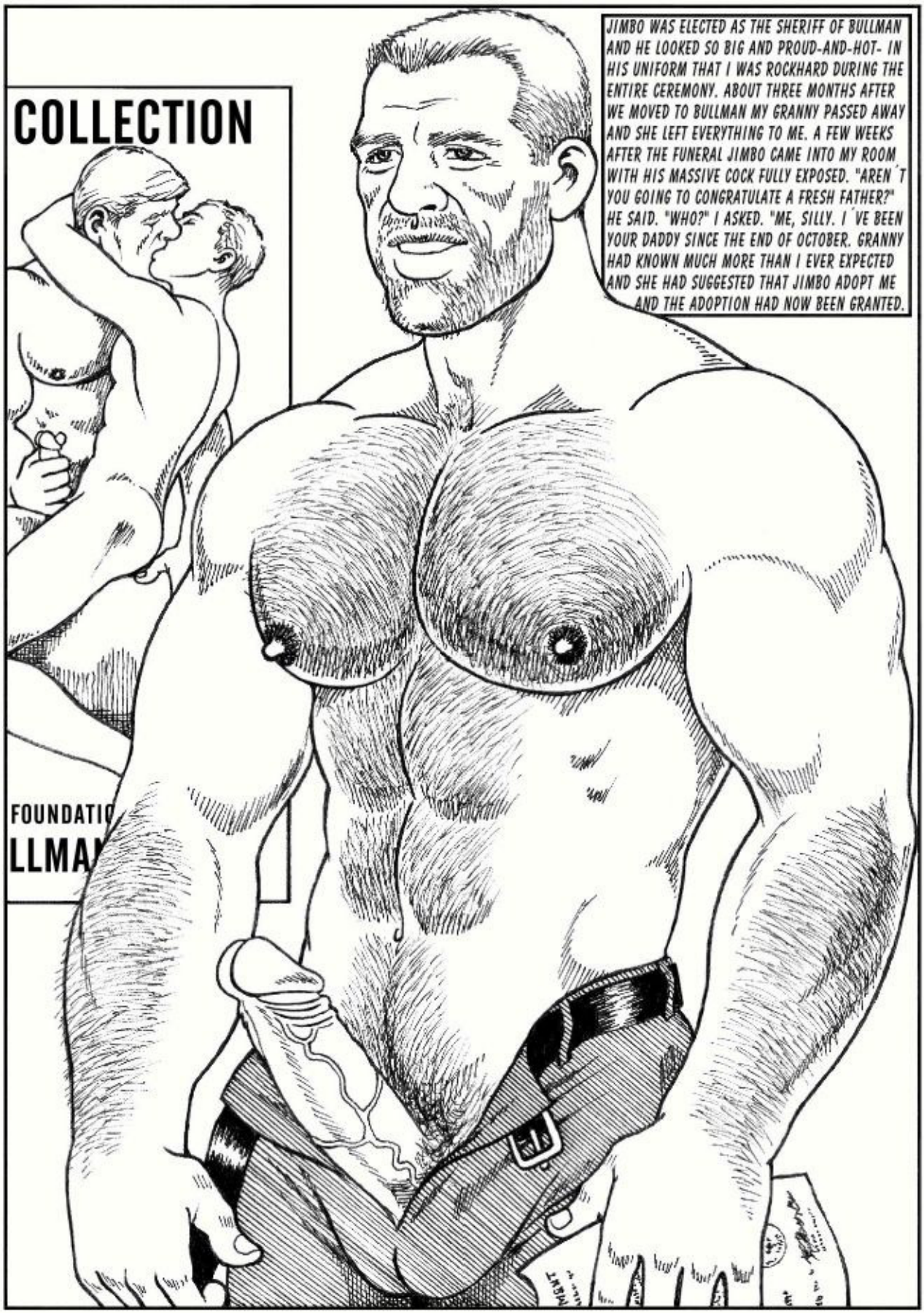
THEY WERE MANAGEABLE UNTIL THE STUDS SAW WHAT WAS GOING TO BE ON DISPLAY. WHEN THE STATUES WERE TAKEN OUT OF THE BOXES I COULD SEE A FLAME OF UNCONTROLLABLE LUST IN THEIR BURNING EYES. IT WAS CLEAR THAT THEY WOULDN´T TAKE NO AS AN ANSWER ANYMORE. THE FEDS HAD FINISHED THEIR INVESTIGATIONS IN PALMER BAY, BUT NOTHING CAME OUT OF IT. THE DISAPPEARANCE OF FOUR PROMISING YOUNG ATHLETES REMAINED A MYSTERY. THE TRUSTEES OF THE FOUNDATION HAD BEGUN TO MOVE IN AND I SUGGESTED THAT THE BOYS FROM THE CANDY STORE BE INVITED TO BULLMAN. THEY HAD HARD TIMES IN PALMER BAY AFTER THE CANDY STORE WAS CLOSED.


JIMBO LIKED MY IDEA AND IN A COUPLE OF DAYS GIBSON BROUGHT THE BOYS TO TOWN. A BOY WHO CAN MAKE A MATURE MAN CUM IN SIXTY SECONDS FLAT WAS A NOVELTY IN BULLMAN AND AT FIRST THERE WERE A LOT OF HEATED GANGBANGS AROUND. THE BOYS COULD BE CAPTURED AND FORCED TO SERVE SOME TWELVE RUGGED COWBOYS ONE AFTER ANOTHER, BUT IN THE PROCESS THESE BIG STUDS LOST THEIR HEARTS. FAST COUPLES SOON BEGAN TO EMERGE AS ONE BOY AFTER ANOTHER FOUND A HEFTY MAN THEY COULD CALL THEIR OWN. WORD GOT AROUND FAST AND MORE AND MORE STURDY HUNKS STARTED TO GATHER IN BULLMAN. IN A FEW MONTHS THE BUILDINGS WERE FIXED AND SUDDENLY BULLMAN WAS A BOOM TOWN. IT WAS CONSIDERED A MIRACLE AND NOBODY SEEMED TO KNOW THE REASON FOR THAT.


THE TOWN HALL, THE FIREHOUSE, THE SHERIFF´S OFFICE AND THE SCHOOLHOUSE LOOKED LIKE NEW AND WE ALSO HAD A SMALL CLINIC, RESTAURANTS AND A HOTEL FOR VISITORS, ALL RUN BY THE MEN OF THE FOUNDATION. WE WERE A SELF-SUFFICIENT COMMUNITY. THE REVIVAL OF BULLMAN ATTRACTED A LOT OF CURIOSITY AND WE RECEIVED PLENTY OF VISITORS. IN THEIR EYES BULLMAN WAS AN IDEAL SMALL TOWN WITH NEAT HOUSES AND TIDY STREETS. AN OCCASIONAL VISITOR WOULD NOTICE ALSO THE UNUSUAL FRIENDLINESS OF BULLMAN´S INHABITANTS. WE ARE A CLOSE-KNITTED FAMILY AND IT WOULD BE NOTICED, BUT ONLY THE GUESTS WHO STAY WILL KNOW HOW FRIENDLY THE HUNKY STUDS OF BULLMAN CAN BE. MANY OF OUR GUESTS MOVED TO BULLMAN AFTER THEY SAW WHAT KIND OF DELIGHTS OUR CLOSED COMMUNITY OFFERED.


BULLMAN BECAME A CENTER OF REVIVAL OF WHAT USED TO BE A DEPRESSED AREA AND THE UNEMPLOYED MINERS AND COWBOYS BEGAN TO MOVE IN EAGERLY LOOKING FOR WORK. THE CONSTRUCTION WORKERS WERE CONSTANTLY NEEDED AND THAT SUITED THE BIG HUNKS FINE. THEIR NEW PROSPERITY ATTRACTED THEIR SONS AND QUITE A FEW OF THEM RETURNED TO LIVE WITH THEIR DADDIES. THE STATUARY ISN´T OPEN FOR EVERYBODY, BUT MANY OF THE BOYS LOST THEIR CHERRIES TO THEIR DADDIES AFTER AN EXTENSIVE TOUR IN THERE, THE REST WERE DEVIRGINIZED BY THEIR DADDY´S HORNY PALS. THE STEADY GROWTH OF THE POPULATION MADE BULLMAN BUSTLING.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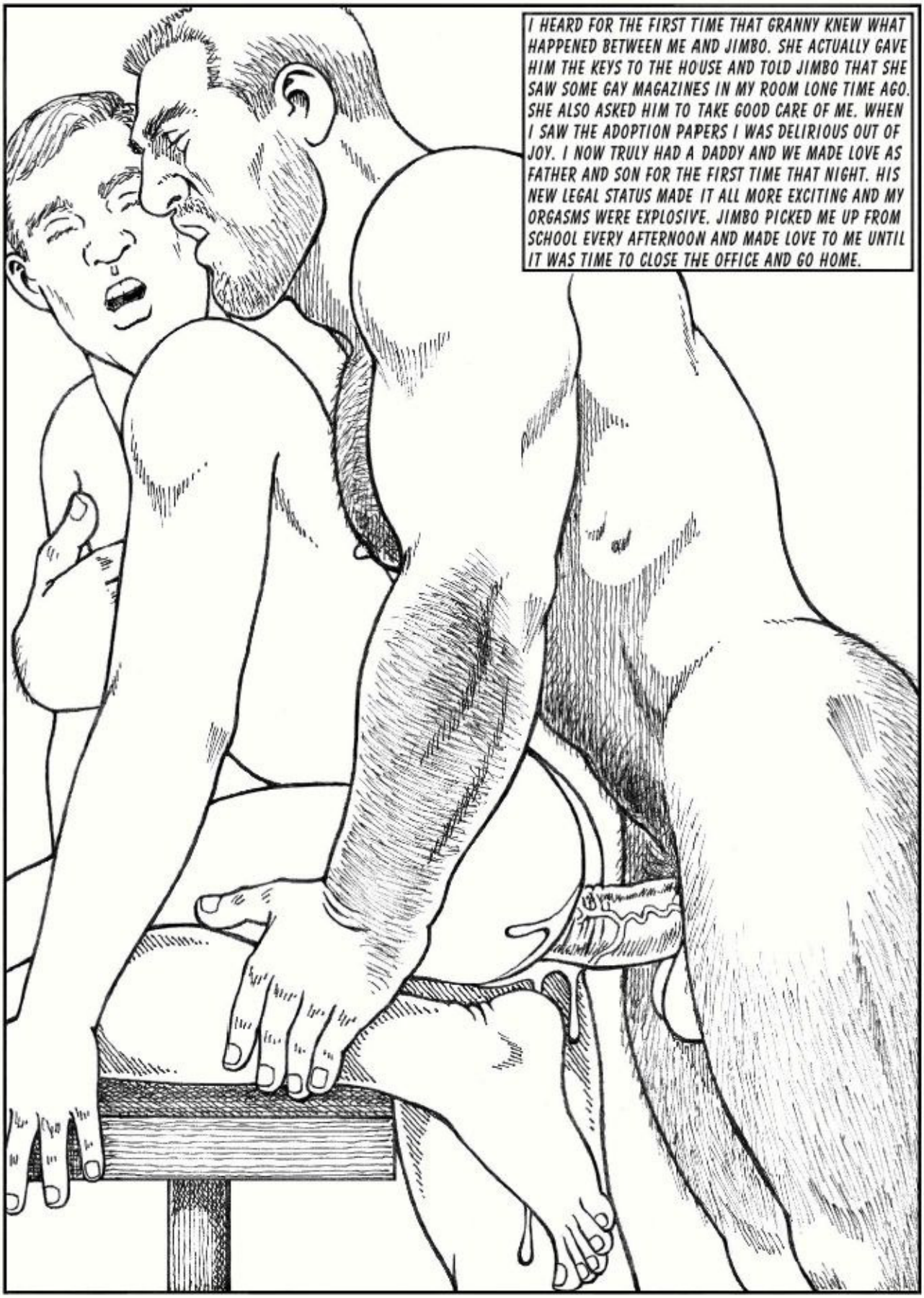
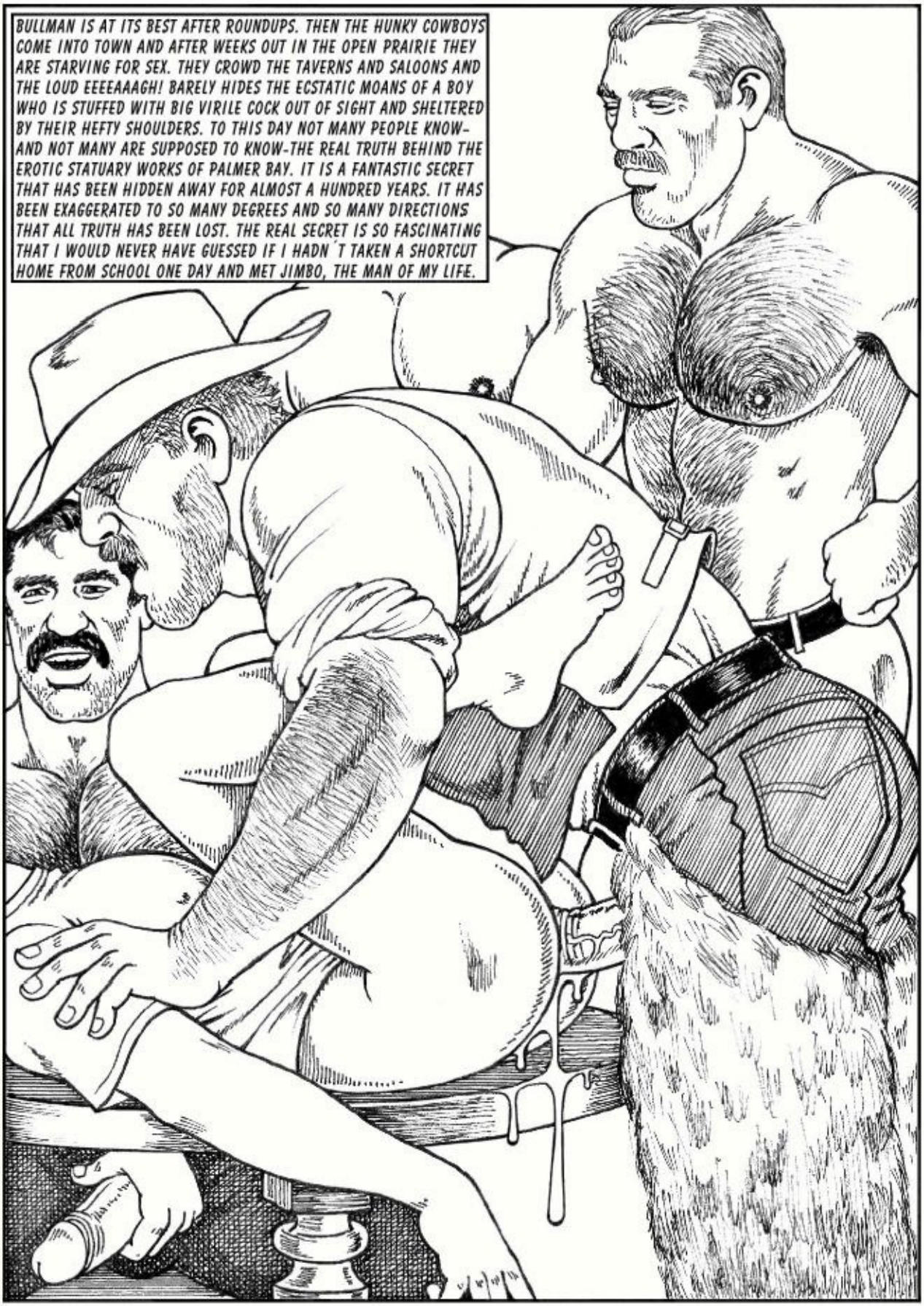
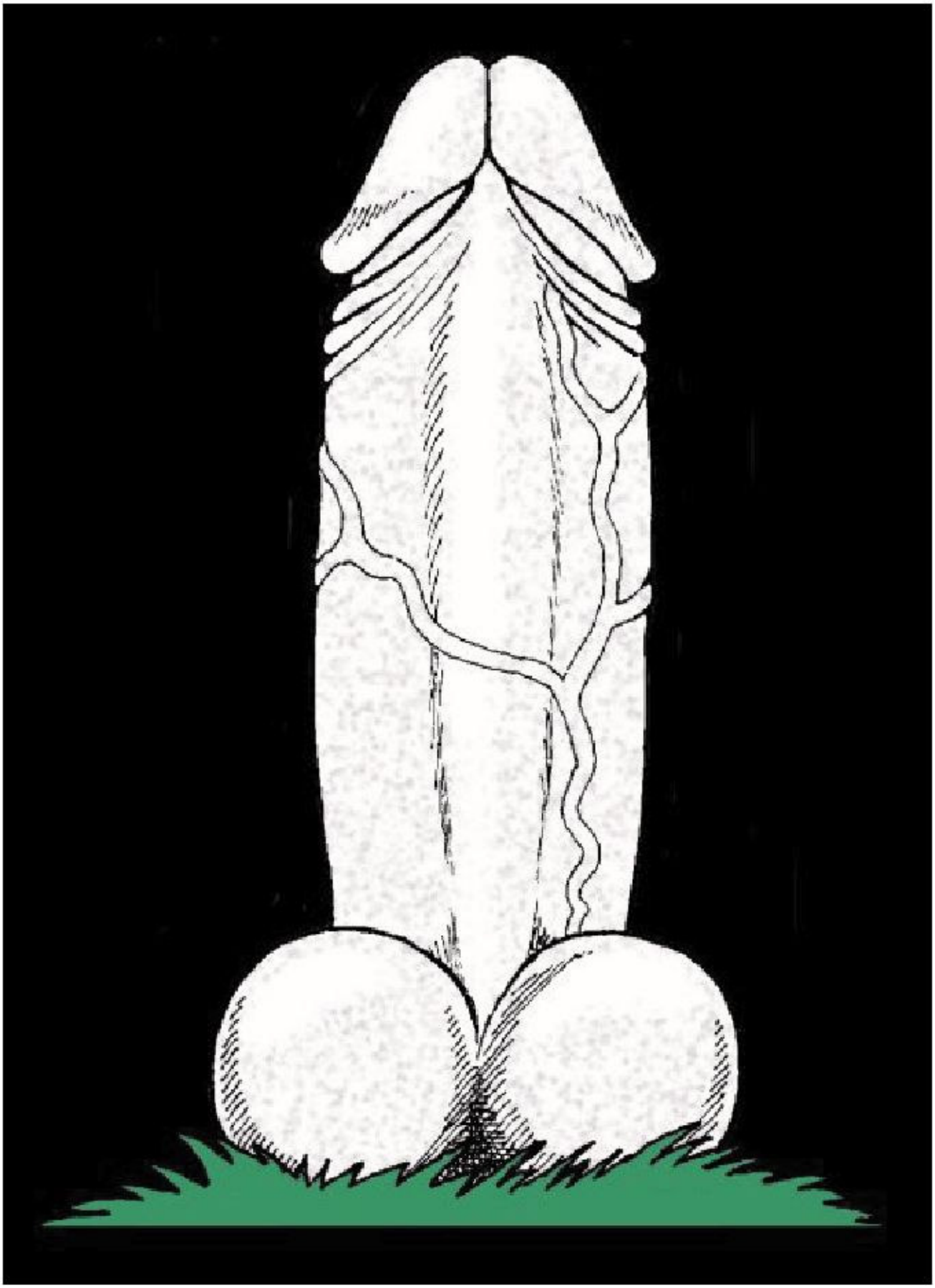
JIMBO WAS ELECTED AS THE SHERIFF OF BULLMAN AND HE LOOKED SO BIG AND PROUD-AND-HOT- IN HIS UNIFORM THAT I WAS ROCKHARD DURING THE ENTIRE CEREMONY. ABOUT THREE MONTHS AFTER WE MOVED TO BULLMAN MY GRANNY PASSED AWAY AND SHE LEFT EVERYTHING TO ME. A FEW WEEKS AFTER THE FUNERAL JIMBO CAME INTO MY ROOM WITH HIS MASSIVE COCK FULLY EXPOSED. "AREN´T YOU GOING TO CONGRATULATE A FRESH FATHER?" HE SAID. "WHO?" I ASKED. "ME, SILLY. I´VE BEEN YOUR DADDY SINCE THE END OF OCTOBER. GRANNY HAD KNOWN MUCH MORE THAN I EVER EXPECTED AND SHE HAD SUGGESTED THAT JIMBO ADOPT ME AND THE ADOPTION HAD NOW BEEN GRANTED.


I HEARD FOR THE FIRST TIME THAT GRANNY KNEW WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN ME AND JIMBO. SHE ACTUALLY GAVE HIM THE KEYS TO THE HOUSE AND TOLD JIMBO THAT SHE SAW SOME GAY MAGAZINES IN MY ROOM LONG TIME AGO. SHE ALSO ASKED HIM TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF ME. WHEN I SAW THE ADOPTION PAPERS I WAS DELIRIOUS OUT OF JOY. I NOW TRULY HAD A DADDY AND WE MADE LOVE AS FATHER AND SON FOR THE FIRST TIME THAT NIGHT. HIS NEW LEGAL STATUS MADE IT ALL MORE EXCITING AND MY ORGASMS WERE EXPLOSIVE. JIMBO PICKED ME UP FROM SCHOOL EVERY AFTERNOON AND MADE LOVE TO ME UNTIL IT WAS TIME TO CLOSE THE OFFICE AND GO HOME.

OUR RELATIONSHIP IS LITTLE AKIN TO MARRIAGE AND JIMBO TAKES VERY GOOD CARE OF ME. THE GARDEN IN PALMER BAY HAS BEEN CLOSED FOR YEARS, BUT WE STILL GET NEW STATUES REGULARLY. WE DON´T KNOW HOW THE GUYS FIND THEIR WAY INTO THE GARDEN, BUT WE CELEBRATE EACH SCULPTURE WITH A PARTY AND THE MEN COUPLE WITH THEIR LOVERS IN A HOT NIGHT OF RUTTING AND RITUALS. WE STILL DON´T KNOW WHY THESE STRANGE TRANSFORMATIONS OCCUR, BUT THEY DON´T HAPPEN ANYWHERE ELSE. ARAPAHO AND SHOSHONI PEOPLES LIVED HERE, BUT NOTHING LIKE THAT HAS EVER HAPPENED ON THEIR SACRED LAND. I SHOULD KNOW BECAUSE I LIVE ON IT.


BULLMAN IS AT ITS BEST AFTER ROUNDUPS. THEN THE HUNKY COWBOYS COME INTO TOWN AND AFTER WEEKS OUT IN THE OPEN PRAIRIE THEY ARE STARVING FOR SEX. THEY CROWD THE TAVERNS AND SALOONS AND THE LOUD EEEEAAAGH! BARELY HIDES THE ECSTATIC MOANS OF A BOY WHO IS STUFFED WITH BIG VIRILE COCK OUT OF SIGHT AND SHELTERED BY THEIR HEFTY SHOULDERS. TO THIS DAY NOT MANY PEOPLE KNOW– AND NOT MANY ARE SUPPOSED TO KNOW–THE REAL TRUTH BEHIND THE EROTIC STATUARY WORKS OF PALMER BAY. IT IS A FANTASTIC SECRET THAT HAS BEEN HIDDEN AWAY FOR ALMOST A HUNDRED YEARS. IT HAS BEEN EXAGGERATED TO SO MANY DEGREES AND SO MANY DIRECTIONS THAT ALL TRUTH HAS BEEN LOST. THE REAL SECRET IS SO FASCINATING THAT I WOULD NEVER HAVE GUESSED IF I HADN´T TAKEN A SHORTCUT HOME FROM SCHOOL ONE DAY AND MET JIMBO, THE MAN OF MY LIFE.